New
BAPTIST HYMNAL

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Mrs. Ralph A. Snider

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BAPTIST CHURCH

NEW
BAPTIST HYMNAL

Containing
Standard and Gospel Hymns
and Responsive Readings

BROADMAN PRESS - NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

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THE AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY
and
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SOUTHERN BAPTIST CONVENTION

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PREFACE

The Baptist Hymnal was issued in 1883 and has, therefore, served the Baptist churches of America for a period of over forty years. It was prepared by representative Baptists of the North and of the South. The service which it has rendered to our churches is beyond computation. It must be manifest to all, however, that this period of nearly a half century has brought great changes in our church life and worship, and that these years have added to the rich treasures of hymnology. It was, therefore, a natural thing that a new hymn-book should be prepared, and it is equally fitting that it should be prepared for use by Baptist churches in all sections and be a representative Baptist hymnal.

We present the New Baptist Hymnal, therefore, to meet the needs of our churches and with the hope that it will have general use throughout our own country and be the standard for our churches. It has been prepared under the direct supervision of the two representative publishing agencies of our two Conventions, The American Baptist Publication Society, of Philadelphia, and The Sunday School Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, Nashville, Tenn. These agencies have called to their aid representative committees and for over a year have been carefully preparing this hymnal. Through these committees they have had direct touch with churches of varying character and needs, and the endeavor has been not to exploit any preferences on the part of those preparing the book but to discover the most acceptable and useful hymns for our churches. The endeavor has been to include hymns, songs, and responses which have proved themselves by being serviceable and helpful and actually usable by our churches.

In our selections we have been governed by the following principles: (1) To include the standard hymns which through the years have proved their worth and are in general use in the ordinary worship of the churches; (2) to select from the very best of modern gospel songs those deserving a place in permanent hymnology. In this connection it may be said that we made our selections from the whole field of gospel music and selected those which, in our judgment, from the standpoint of melody, versification, and sentiment were worthy of a permanent place. We obtained permission to use practically all of the songs we asked for. This selection, therefore, is not simply of available music of this kind, but a selection for merit. (3) We have included some hymns for children's services. The number included in this section, however, is very small, for we discovered that modern Sunday-school workers are using the standard hymns for children. We have, therefore, by a system of cross-indexing tried to make available for this section the entire body of our hymnal. In addition to the hymns and songs, we have provided responses and responsive readings, the latter being arranged in a somewhat unique manner for effectiveness.

We present the New Baptist Hymnal to the Baptist churches of America with the hope that it may prove in actual use to be all that we have planned for, and become no small factor in the religious life of our people.

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FIRST LINES

Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song:
sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless His name;
show forth His salvation from day to day.

NEW BAPTIST HYMNAL

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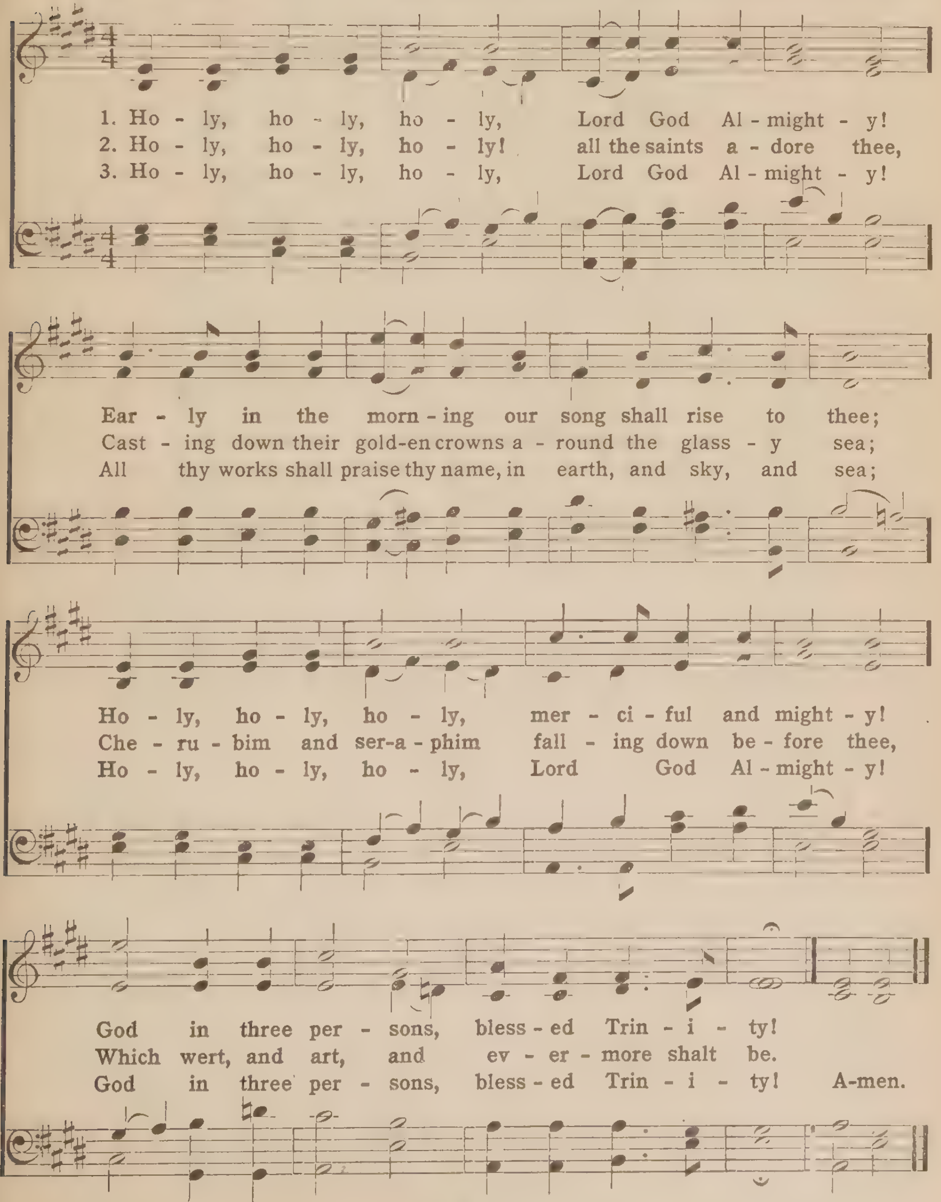
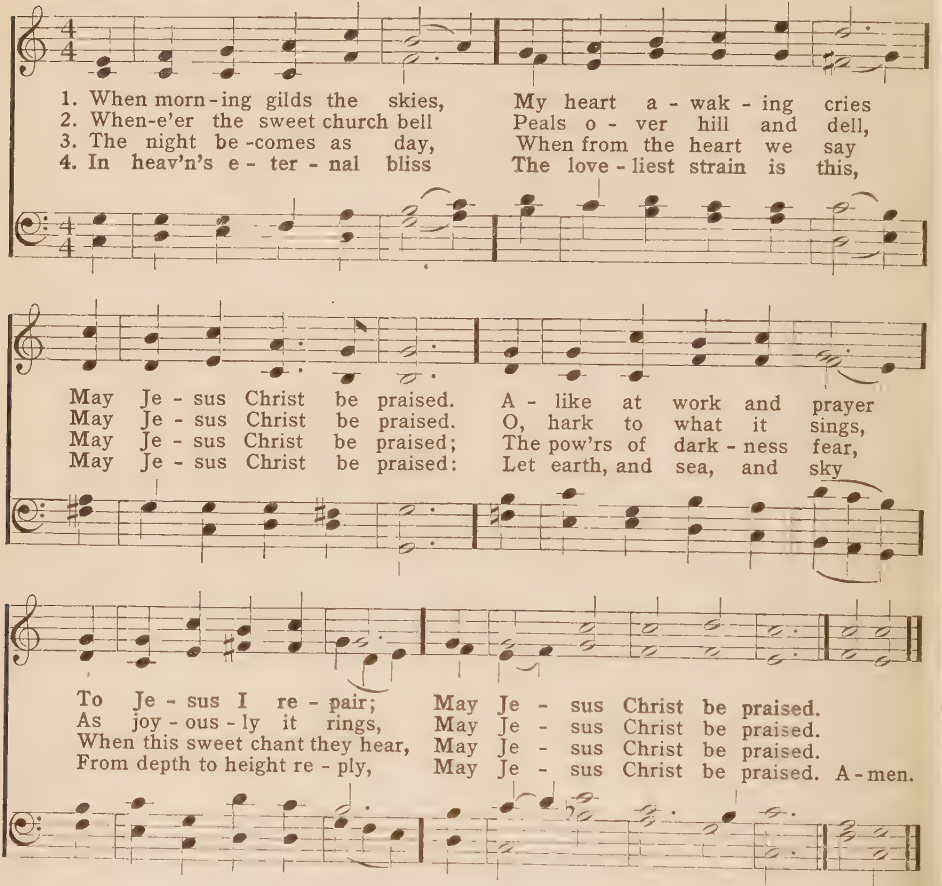
1 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

Reginald Heber, 1827 NICÆA. P. M. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Che - ru - bim and ser-a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-men.

2 When Morning Gilds the Skies

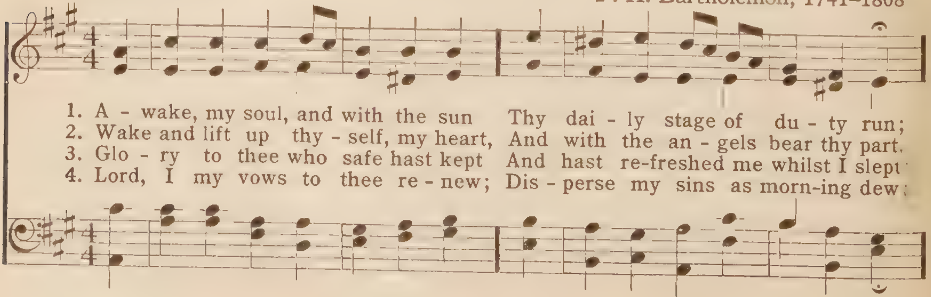
Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849 LAUDES DOMINI. 6s. 6l. Joseph Barnby, 1868

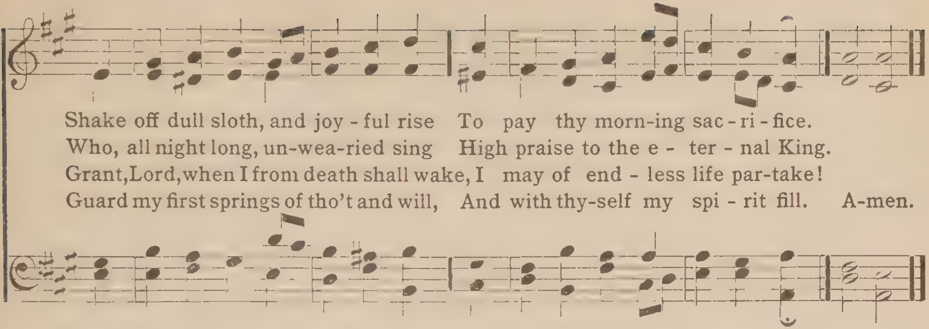

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o-ver hill and dell,
3. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say
4. In heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss The love-liest strain is this,
May Je-sus Christ be praised. A-like at work and prayer
May Je-sus Christ be praised. O, hark to what it sings,
May Je-sus Christ be praised; The pow'rs of dark-ness fear,
May Je-sus Christ be praised: Let earth, and sea, and sky
To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised.
As joy-ous-ly it rings, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
From depth to height re-ply, May Je-sus Christ be praised. A-men.

3 Awake, My Soul, and With the Sun

MORNING HYMN. L. M.

Thomas Ken, 1697 F. H. Bartholemon, 1741–1808

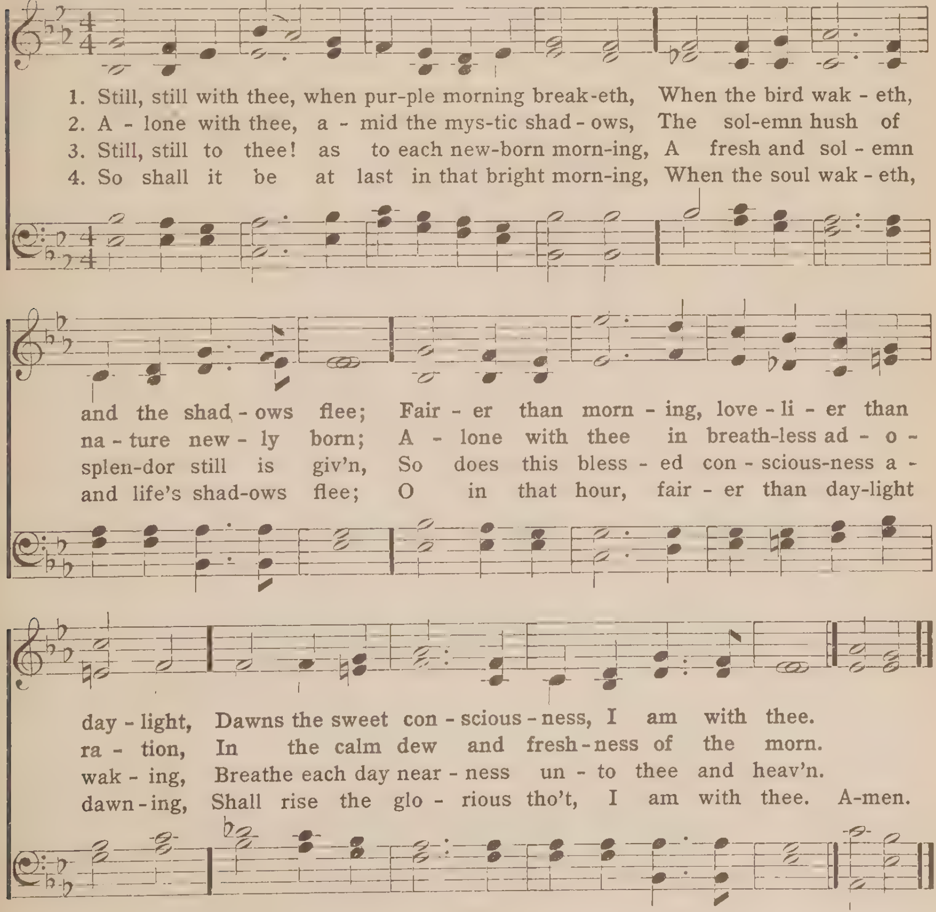

1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run;
2. Wake and lift up thy-self, my heart, And with the an-gels bear thy part,
3. Glo-ry to thee who safe hast kept And hast re-freshed me whilst I slept
4. Lord, I my vows to thee re-new; Dis-perse my sins as morn-ing dew;


Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
Who, all night long, un-wea-ried sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of end - less life par-take!
Guard my first springs of tho't and will, And with thy-self my spi - rit fill. A-men.

4 Still, Still With Thee

CONSOLATION. 11, 10, 11, 10

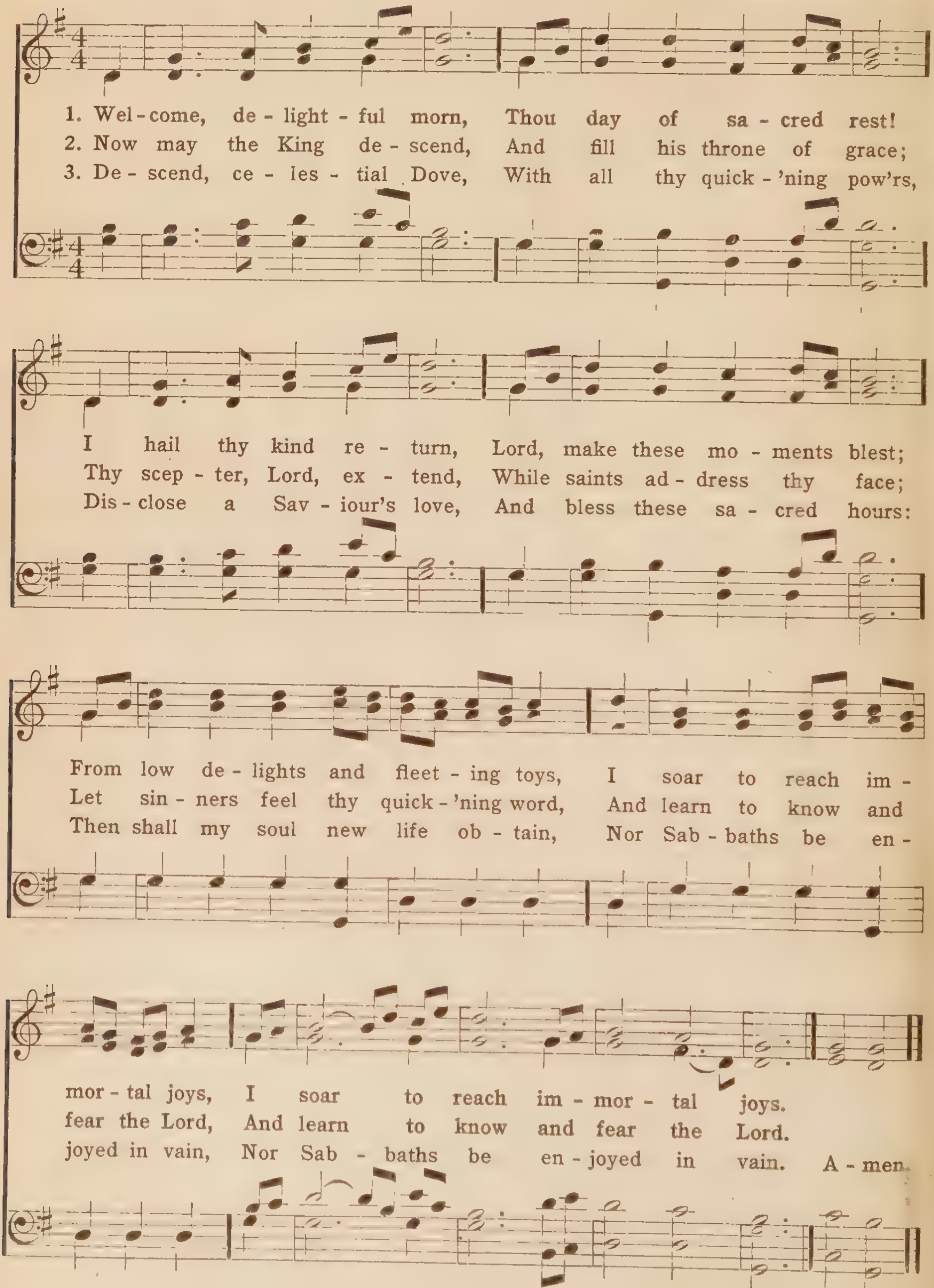
Mrs. H. B. Stowe, 1811-1896 — Mendelssohn, Arr.


1. Still, still with thee, when pur-ple morning break-eth, When the bird wak - eth,
2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the mys-tic shad - ows, The sol-emn hush of
3. Still, still to thee! as to each new-born morn-ing, A fresh and sol - emn
4. So shall it be at last in that bright morn-ing, When the soul wak - eth,
and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than
na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with thee in breath-less ad - o -
splen-dor still is giv'n, So does this bless - ed con - scious-ness a -
and life's shad-ows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than day-light
day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with thee.
ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness un - to thee and heav'n.
dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious tho't, I am with thee. A-men.

5

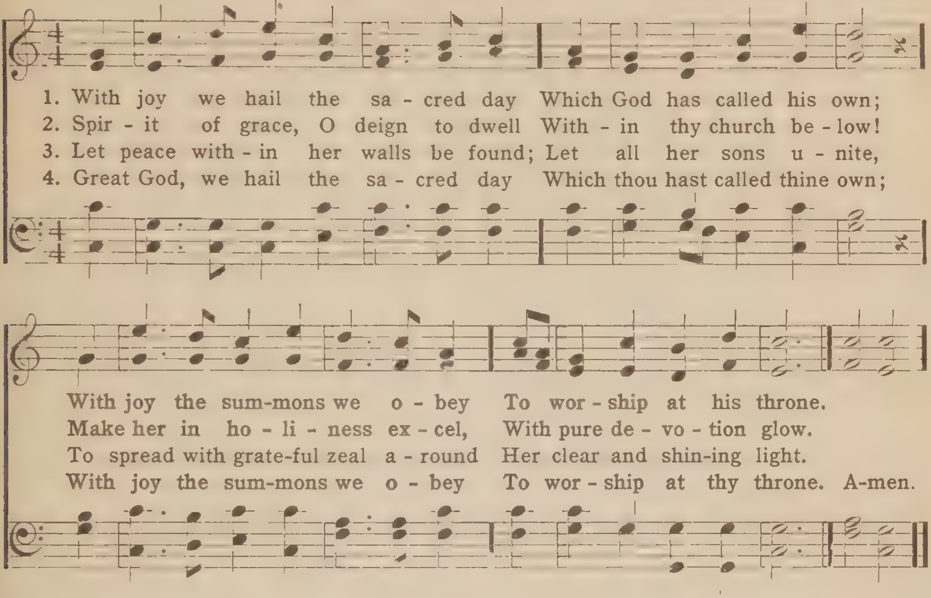
Welcome, Delightful Morn

Thomas Hayward, 1806 LISCHER. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8 F. Schneider, 1786–1853


1. Wel-come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill his throne of grace;
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all thy quick - 'ning pow'rs,
I hail thy kind re - turn, Lord, make these mo - ments blest;
Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress thy face;
Dis - close a Sav - iour's love, And bless these sa - cred hours:
From low de - lights and fleet - ing toys, I soar to reach im -
Let sin - ners feel thy quick - 'ning word, And learn to know and
Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sab - baths be en -
mor - tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
joyed in vain, Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain. A - men.

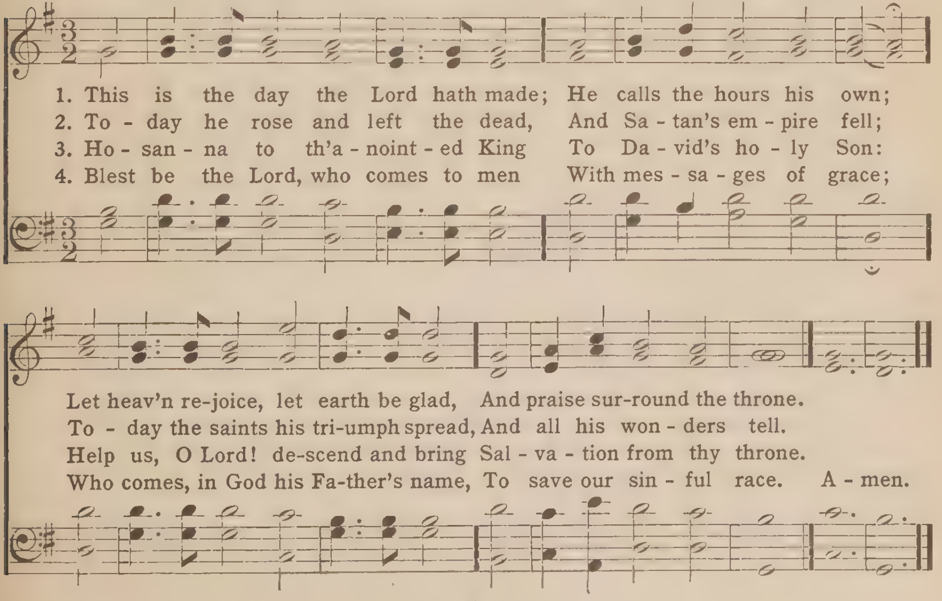
6 With Joy We Hail the Sacred Day

Harriet Auber, 1829 BROWN. C. M. W. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day Which God has called his own;
2. Spir - it of grace, O deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low!
3. Let peace with - in her walls be found; Let all her sons u - nite,
4. Great God, we hail the sa - cred day Which thou hast called thine own;
With joy the sum-mons we o - bey To wor - ship at his throne.
Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.
To spread with grate-ful zeal a - round Her clear and shin-ing light.
With joy the sum-mons we o - bey To wor - ship at thy throne. A-men.

7 This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

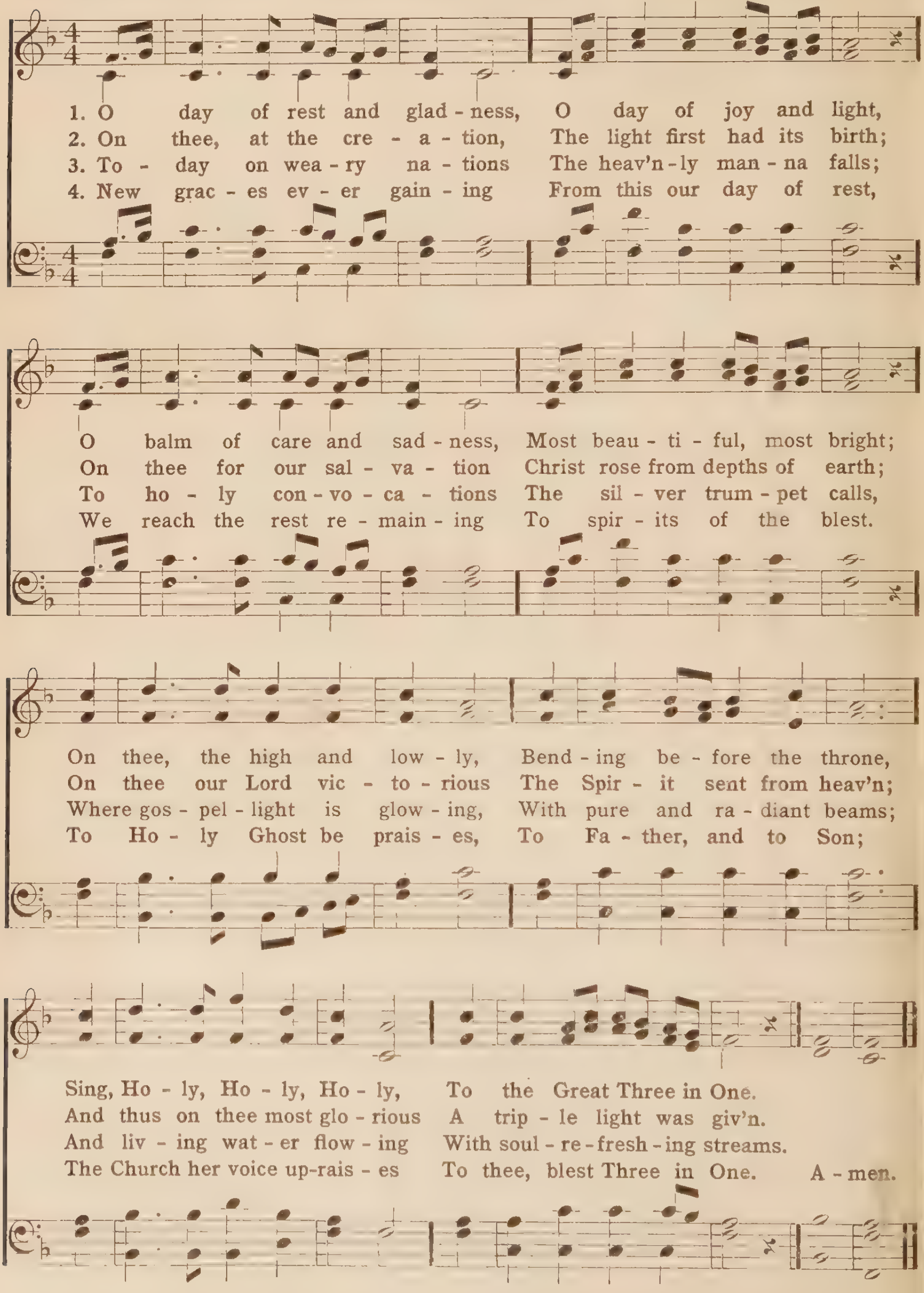
Isaac Watts, 1719 ARLINGTON. C. M. Dr. T. A. Arne, 1710–1778


1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours his own;
2. To - day he rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;
3. Ho - san - na to th'a - noint - ed King To Da - vid's ho - ly Son:
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sa - ges of grace;
Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.
To - day the saints his tri-umph spread, And all his won - ders tell.
Help us, O Lord! de-scend and bring Sal - va - tion from thy throne.
Who comes, in God his Fa-ther's name, To save our sin - ful race. A - men.

8

O Day of Rest and Gladness

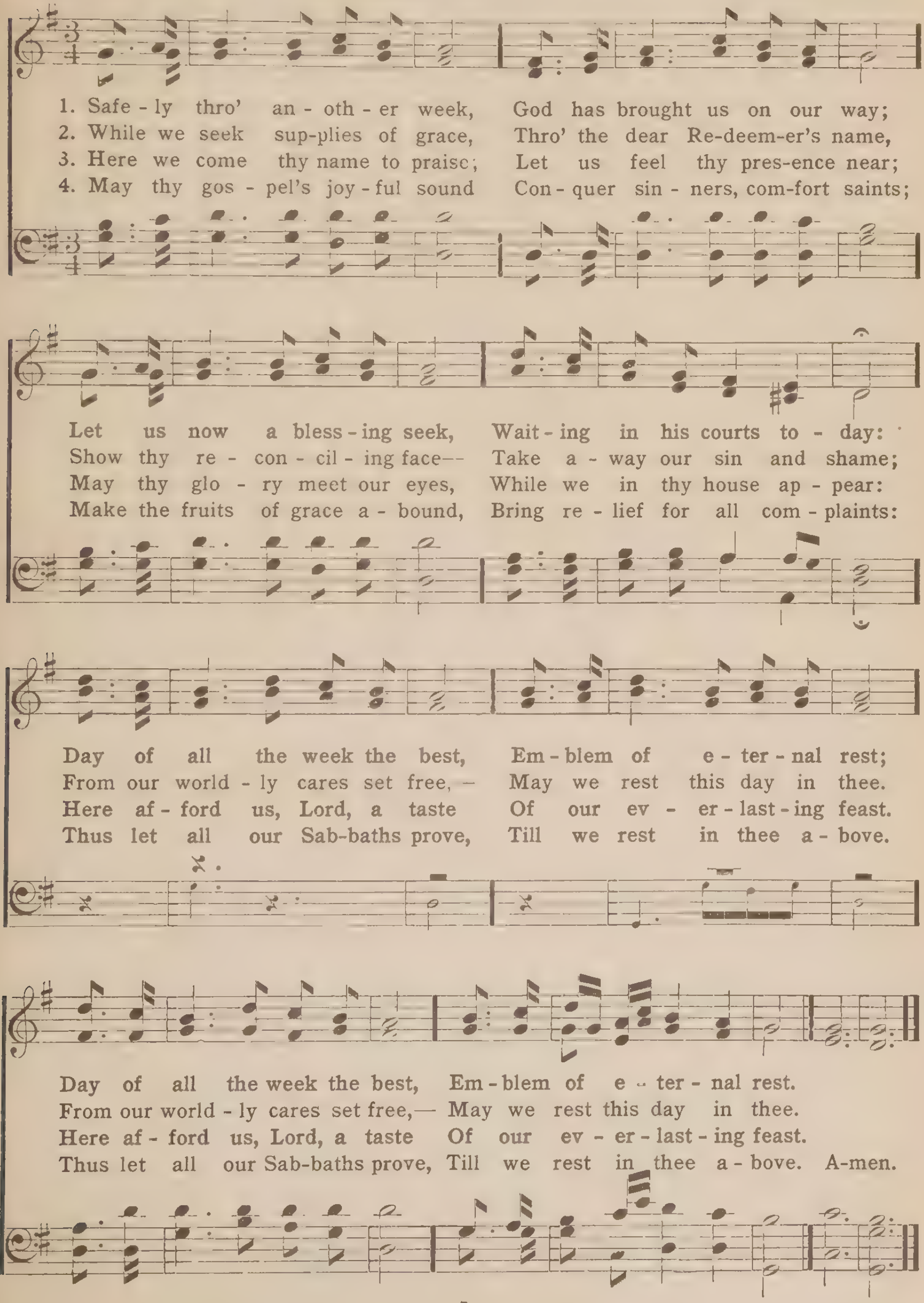
C. Wordsworth, 1862 MENDEBRAS. 7s, 6s. 8 l. Arr. by L. Mason, 1839


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
4. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee for our sal - va - tion Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel - light is glow - ing, With pure and ra - diant beams;
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;
Sing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the Great Three in One.
And thus on thee most glo - rious A trip - le light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wat - er flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up-rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A - men.

9

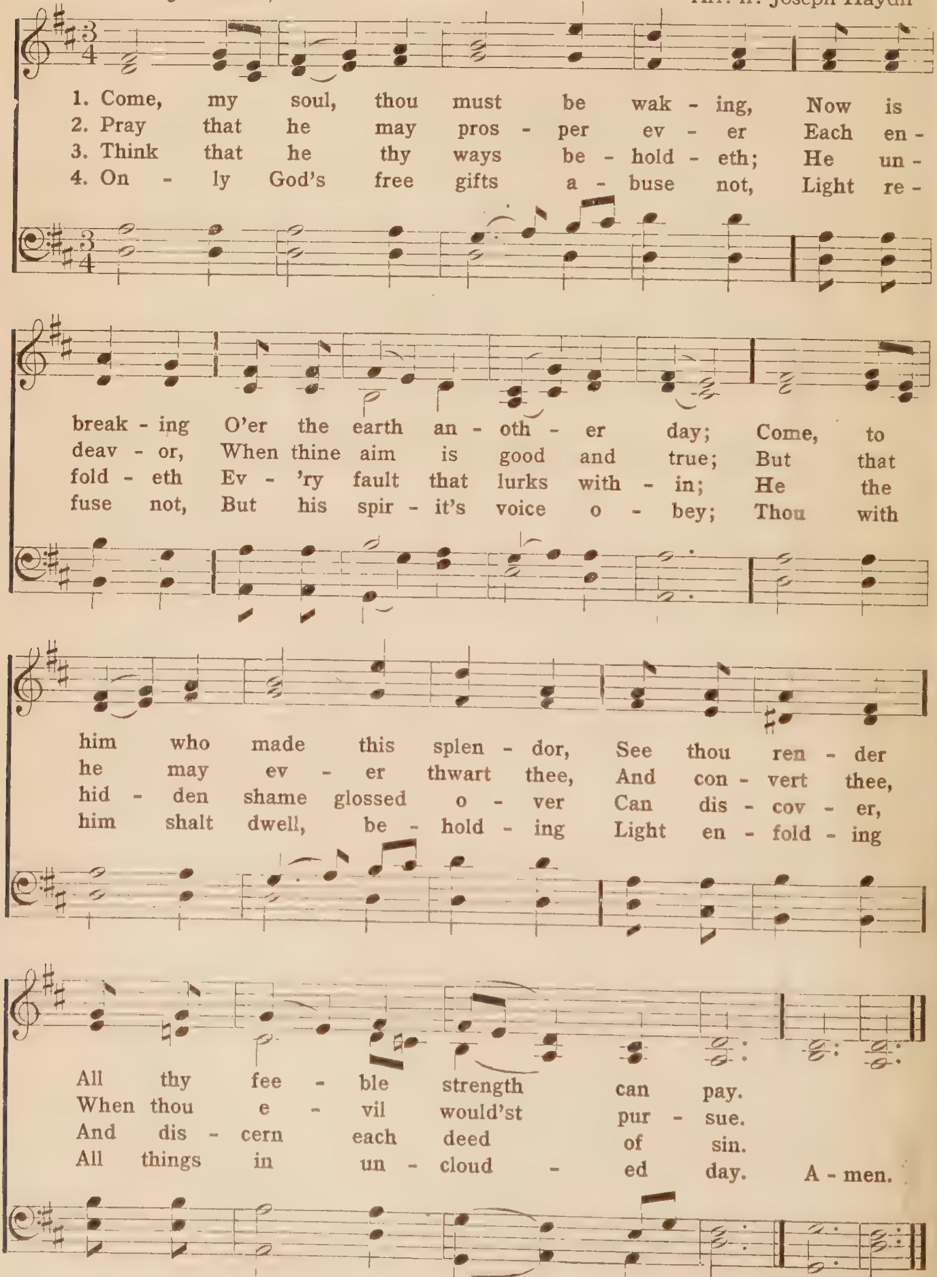
Safely Through Another Week

John Newton, 1779 SABBATH. 7s. 6l. L. Mason, 1824


1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we seek sup-plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy pres-ence near;
4. May thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day:
Show thy re - con - cil - ing face— Take a - way our sin and shame;
May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, – May we rest this day in thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our Sab-baths prove, Till we rest in thee a - bove.
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free,— May we rest this day in thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our Sab-baths prove, Till we rest in thee a - bove. A-men.

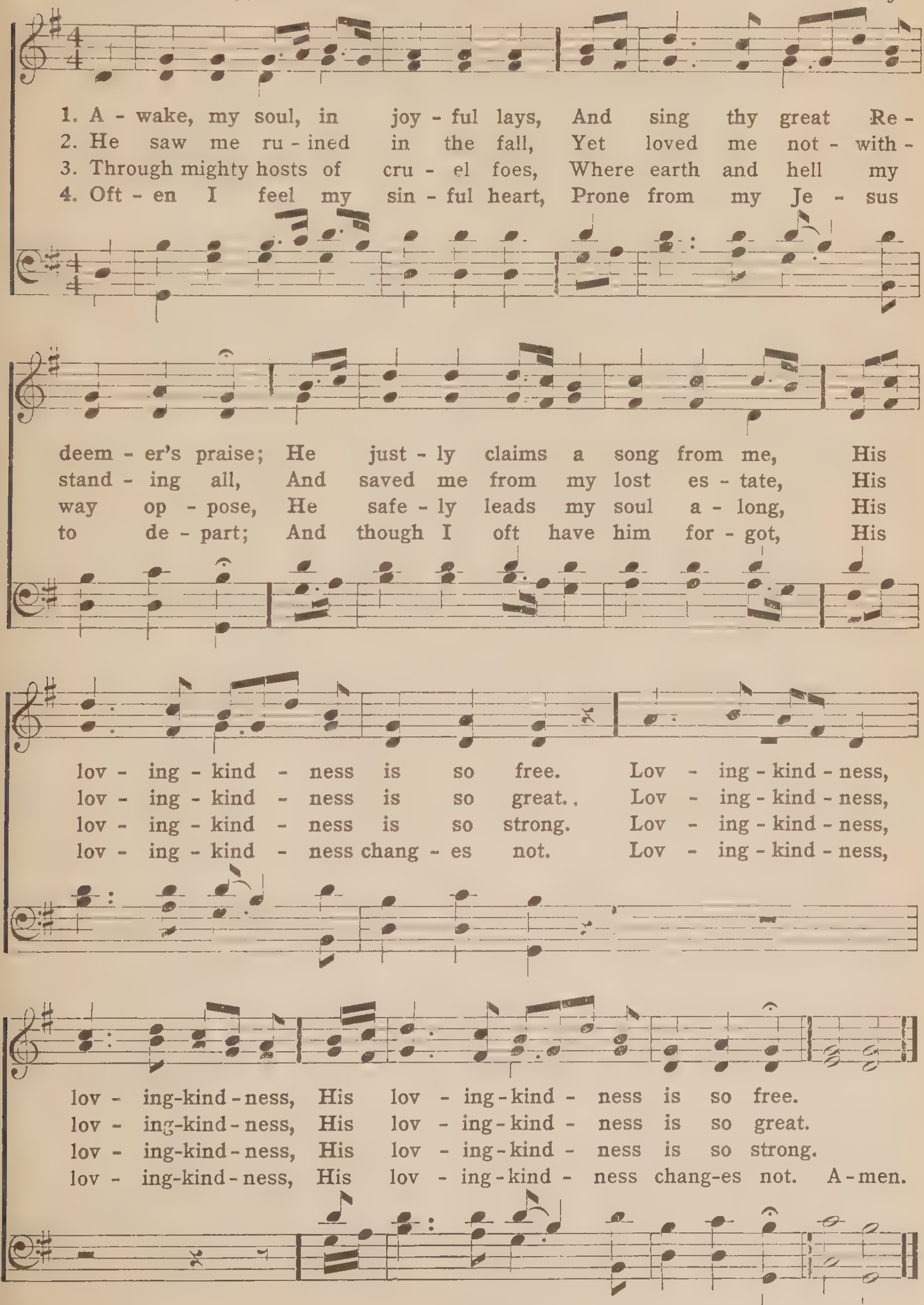
10 Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699 HAYDN. 8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7
Tr. Rev. H. J. Buckoll, 1848 Arr. fr. Joseph Haydn


1. Come, my soul, thou must be waking, Now is breaking O'er the earth another day; Come, to him who made this splendor, See thou render All thy feeble strength can pay.
2. Pray that he may prosper ever Each endeavor, When thine aim is good and true; But that he may ever thwart thee, And convert thee, When thou evil would'st pursue.
3. Think that he thy ways beholdeth; He unfoldeth Every fault that lurks within; He the hidden shame glossed over Can discover, And discern each deed of sin.
4. Only God's free gifts abuse not, Light refuse not, But his spirit's voice obey; Thou with him shalt dwell, beholding Light enfolding All things in unclouded day.
A - men.

11 Awake, My Soul, In Joyful Lays

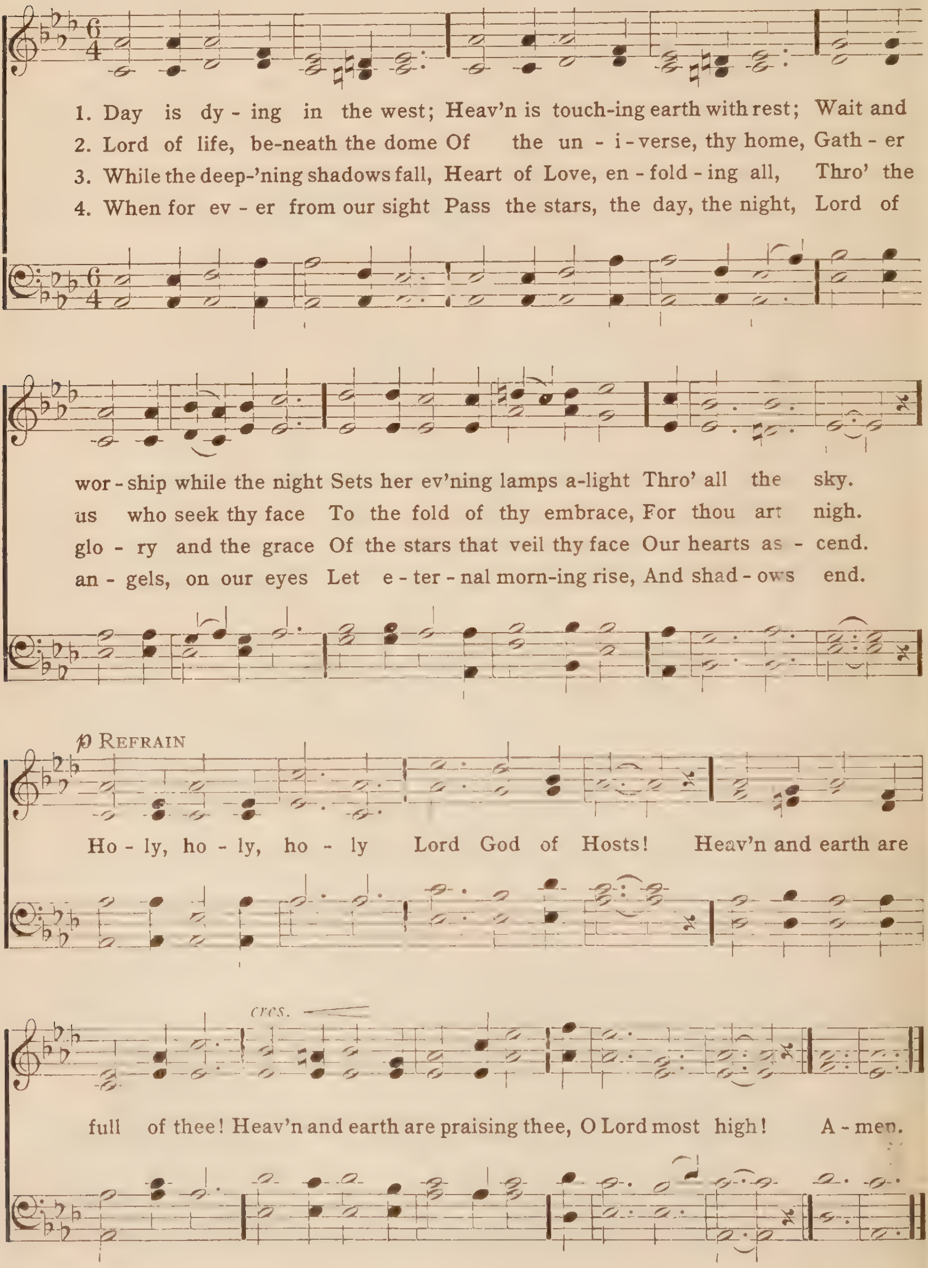
Rev. Samuel Medley, 1782 L. M. Western Melody


1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with -
3. Through mighty hosts of cru - el foes, Where earth and hell my
4. Oft - en I feel my sin - ful heart, Prone from my Je - sus
deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me, His
stand - ing all, And saved me from my lost es - tate, His
way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His
to de - part; And though I oft have him for - got, His
lov - ing - kind - ness is so free. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
lov - ing - kind - ness is so great. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
lov - ing - kind - ness is so strong. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
lov - ing - kind - ness chang - es not. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
lov - ing-kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so free.
lov - ing-kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so great.
lov - ing-kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so strong.
lov - ing-kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness chang-es not. A - men.

12 Day Is Dying In the West

CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4 With Refrain

Mary A. Lathbury. W. F. Sherwin, 1877



1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the un - i - verse, thy home, Gath - er
3. While the deep-'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of

wor - ship while the night Sets her ev'ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad - ows end.

p REFRAIN

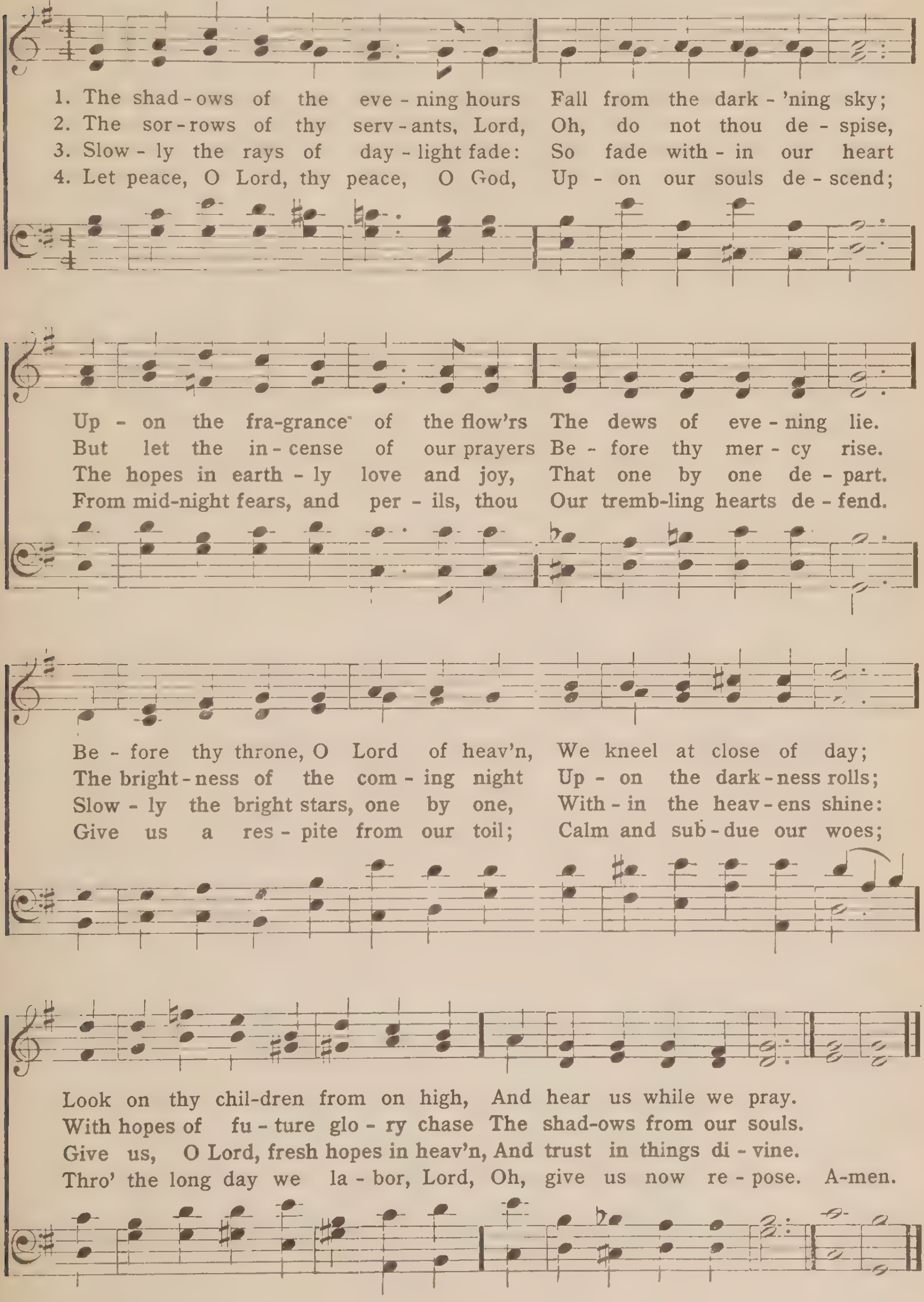
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are

cres.

full of thee! Heav'n and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high! A - men.

13 The Shadows of the Evening Hours

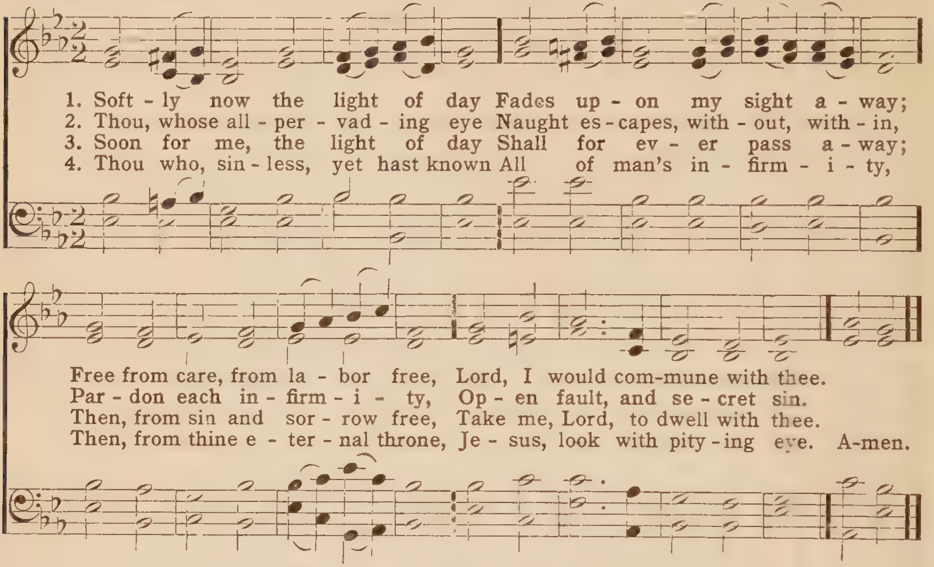
A. A. Procter, 1858 ST. LEONARD. C. M. 81. H. Hiles, 1867


1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2. The sor-rows of thy serv-ants, Lord, Oh, do not thou de-spise,
3. Slow-ly the rays of day-light fade: So fade with-in our heart
4. Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God, Up-on our souls de-scend;
Up-on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie.
But let the in-cense of our prayers Be-fore thy mer-cy rise.
The hopes in earth-ly love and joy, That one by one de-part.
From mid-night fears, and per-ils, thou Our tremb-ling hearts de-fend.
Be-fore thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The bright-ness of the com-ing night Up-on the dark-ness rolls;
Slow-ly the bright stars, one by one, With-in the heav-ens shine:
Give us a res-pite from our toil; Calm and sub-due our woes;
Look on thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu-ture glo-ry chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di-vine.
Thro' the long day we la-bor, Lord, Oh, give us now re-pose. A-men.

14

Softly Now the Light of Day

George W. Doane, 1824 HOLLEY. 7, 7, 7, 7 G. Hews, 1806–1873



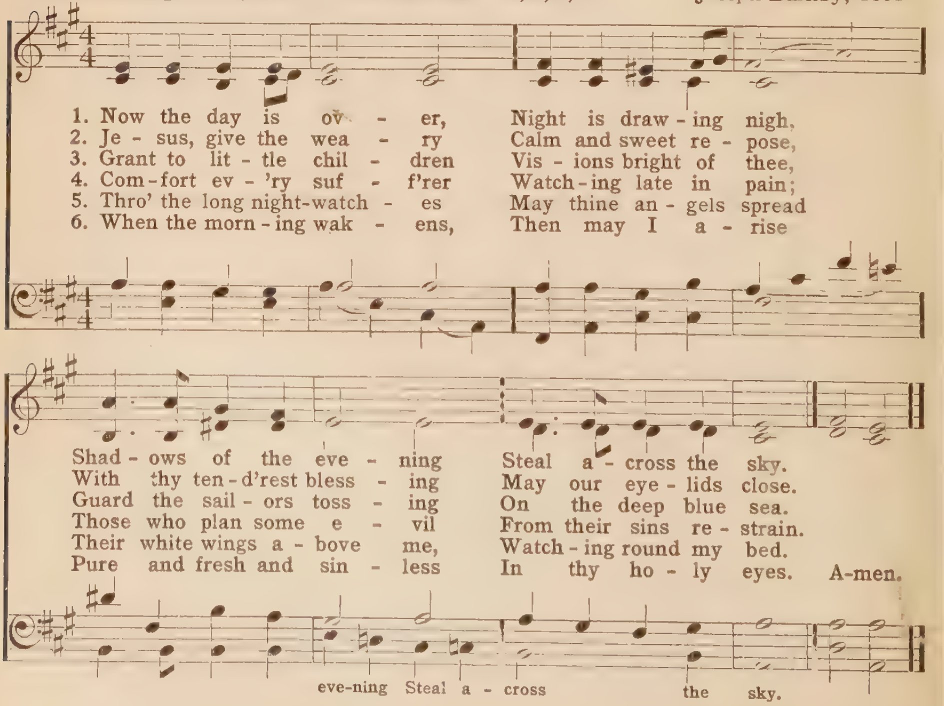
1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon for me, the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, Op - en fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
Then, from thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A-men.

15

Now the Day Is Over

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 MERRIAL. 6, 5, 6, 5 Joseph Barnby, 1868



1. Now the day is ov - er, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose,
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of thee,
4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain;
5. Thro' the long night-watch - es May thine an - gels spread
6. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

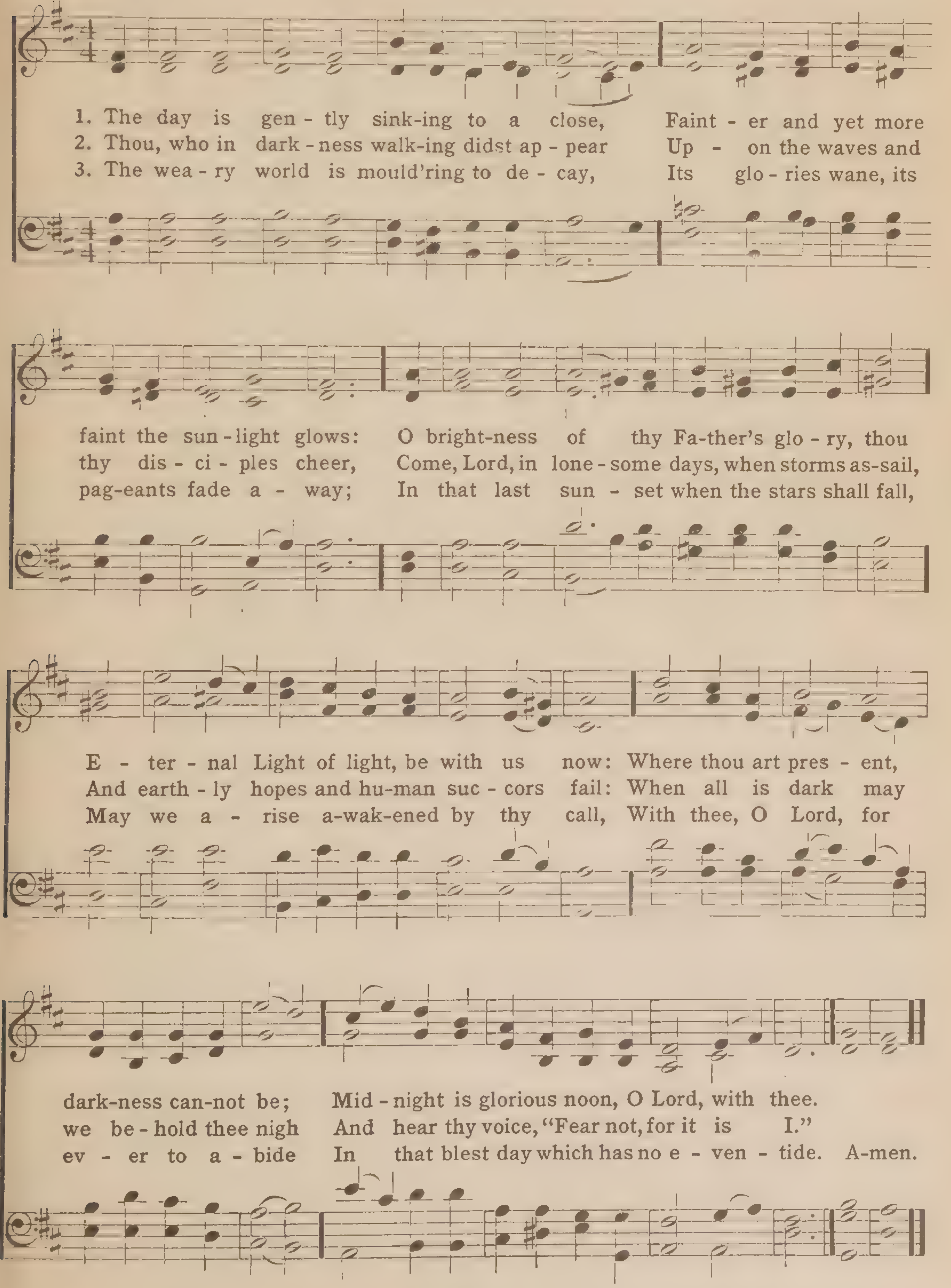
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes. A-men.

16 The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close

WISHART. 10s. 6l.

C. Wordsworth, 1863

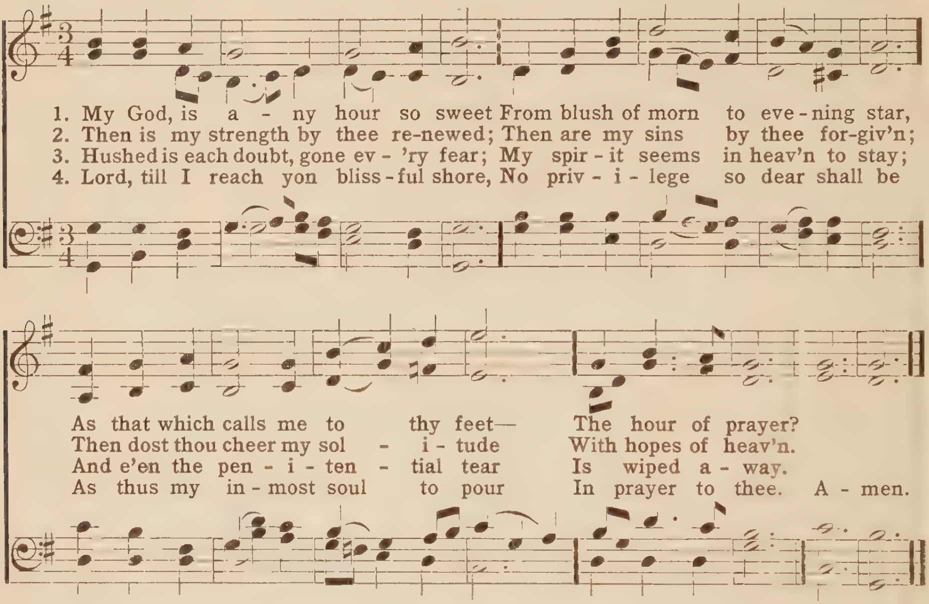
H. Smart, 1872


1. The day is gen - tly sink-ing to a close, Faint - er and yet more
2. Thou, who in dark - ness walk-ing didst ap - pear Up - on the waves and
3. The wea - ry world is mould'ring to de - cay, Its glo - ries wane, its
faint the sun - light glows: O bright-ness of thy Fa-ther's glo - ry, thou
thy dis - ci - ples cheer, Come, Lord, in lone - some days, when storms as-sail,
pag-eants fade a - way; In that last sun - set when the stars shall fall,
E - ter - nal Light of light, be with us now: Where thou art pres - ent,
And earth - ly hopes and hu-man suc - cors fail: When all is dark may
May we a - rise a-wak-ened by thy call, With thee, O Lord, for
dark-ness can-not be; Mid - night is glorious noon, O Lord, with thee.
we be - hold thee nigh And hear thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."
ev - er to a - bide In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide. A-men.

17

My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet

Charlotte Elliott, 1834 ELLIOTT. 8, 8, 8, 4 Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876



1. My God, is any hour so sweet
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to thy feet—
The hour of prayer?

2. Then is my strength by thee renewed;
Then are my sins by thee forgiv'n;
Then dost thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heav'n.

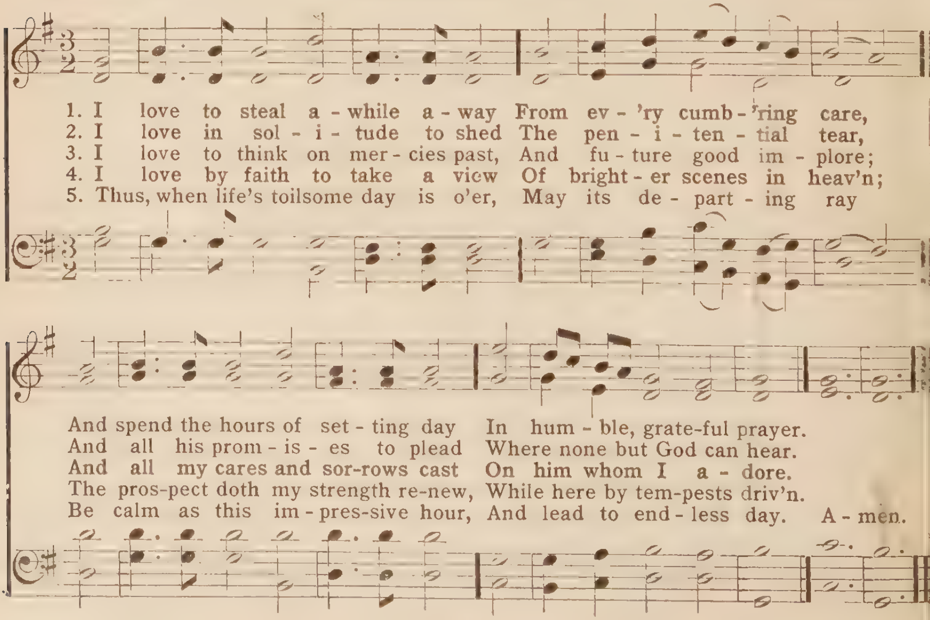
3. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev'ry fear;
My spirit seems in heav'n to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

4. Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to thee. Amen.

18

I Love to Steal Awhile Away

Phœbe H. Brown, 1825 WOODSTOCK. C. M. D. Dutton



1. I love to steal awhile away
From ev'ry cumb'ring care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2. I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all his promises to plead
Where none but God can hear.

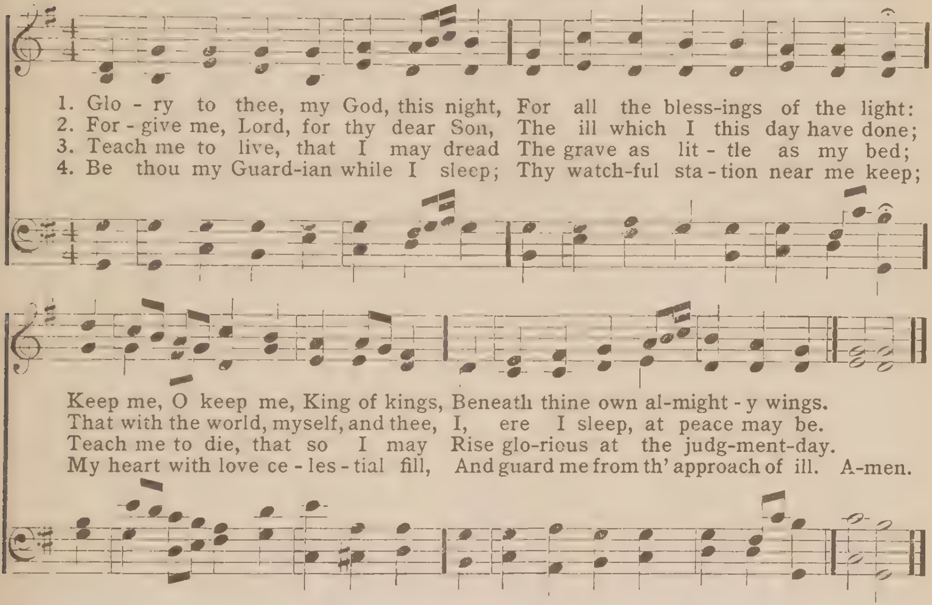
3. I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On him whom I adore.

4. I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heav'n;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driv'n.

5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day. Amen.

19 Glory to Thee, My God, This Night

Thomas Ken, 1697 EVENING HYMN. L. M. Thos. Tallis, 1529–1585

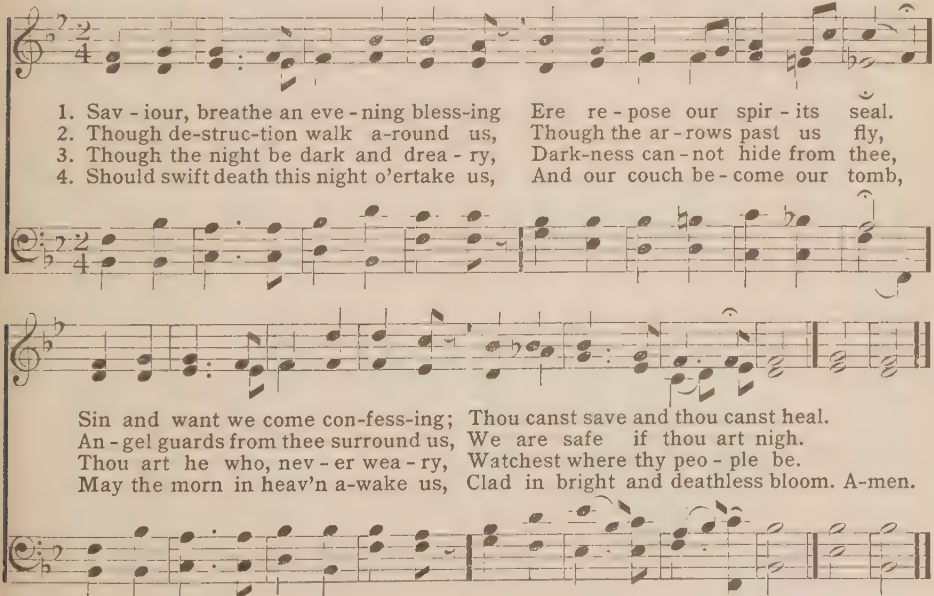


1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light:
2. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill which I this day have done;
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed;
4. Be thou my Guard-ian while I sleep; Thy watch-ful sta - tion near me keep;

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own al-might - y wings.
That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo-rious at the judg-ment-day.
My heart with love ce - les - tial fill, And guard me from th' approach of ill. A-men.

20 Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing

J. Edmeston, 1820 EVENING PRAYER. 8, 7, 8, 7 G. C. Stebbins, 1878



1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless-ing Ere re - pose our spir - its seal.
2. Though de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly,
3. Though the night be dark and drea - ry, Dark-ness can - not hide from thee,
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
An - gel guards from thee surround us, We are safe if thou art nigh.
Thou art he who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where thy peo - ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom. A-men.

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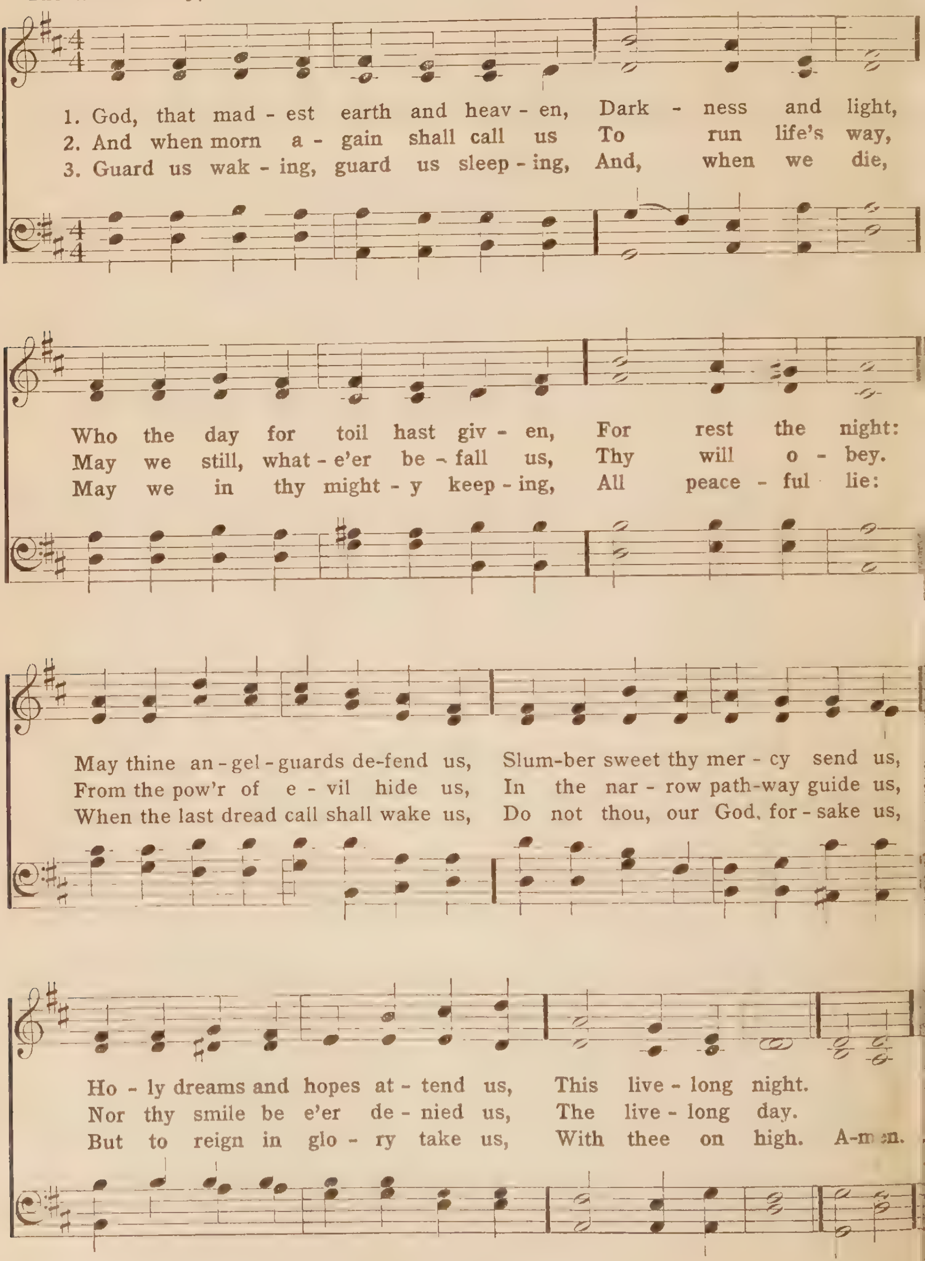
21 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

TEMPLE. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4

Bp. Reginald Heber, 1827
Richard Whately, 1855

Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

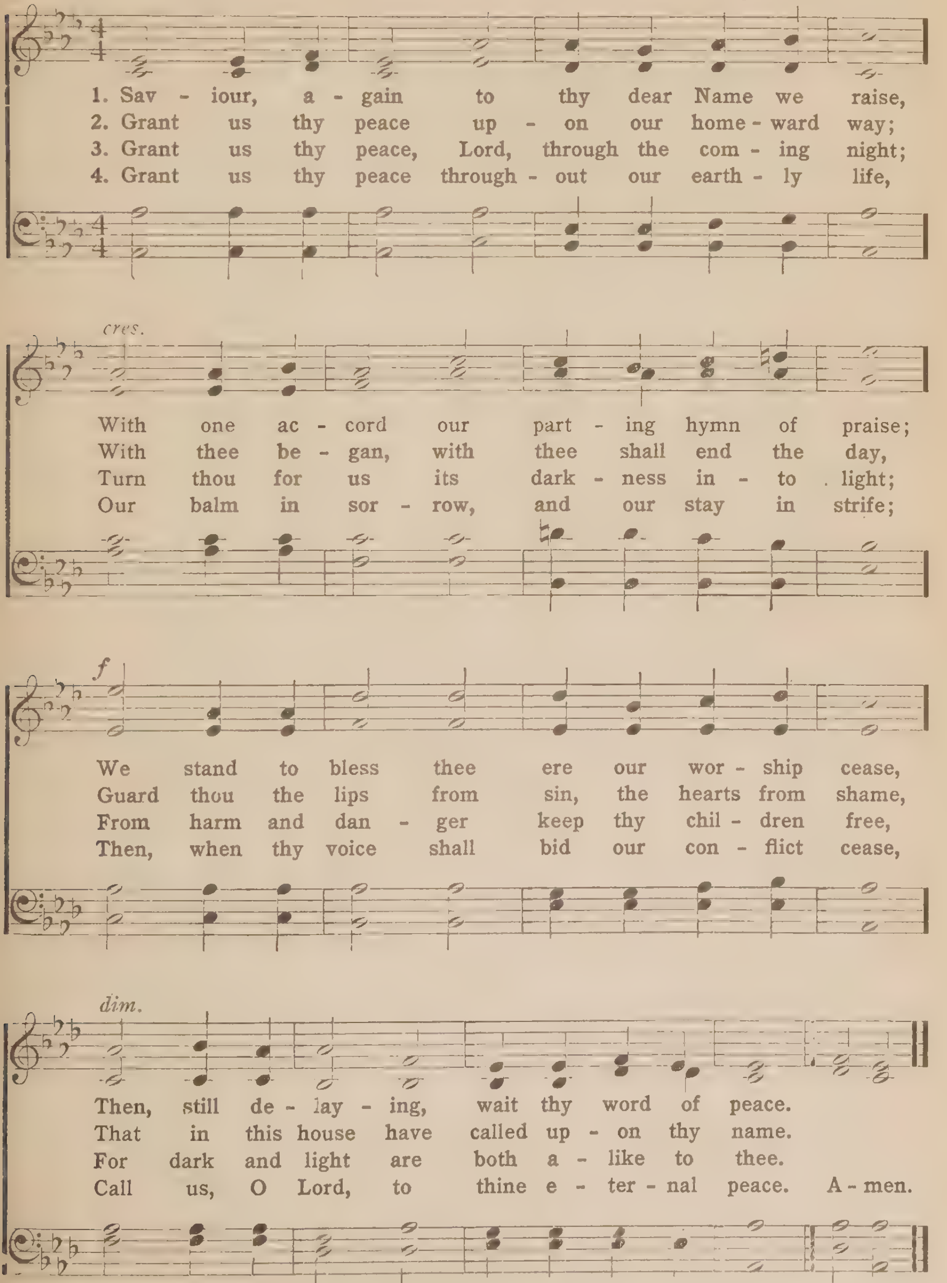

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light,
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night:
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May we in thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie:
May thine an - gel - guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet thy mer - cy send us,
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path-way guide us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not thou, our God, for - sake us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With thee on high. A-men.

22 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise

IRENE. 10, 10, 10, 10

John Ellerton, 1861

E. J. Hopkins, 1818

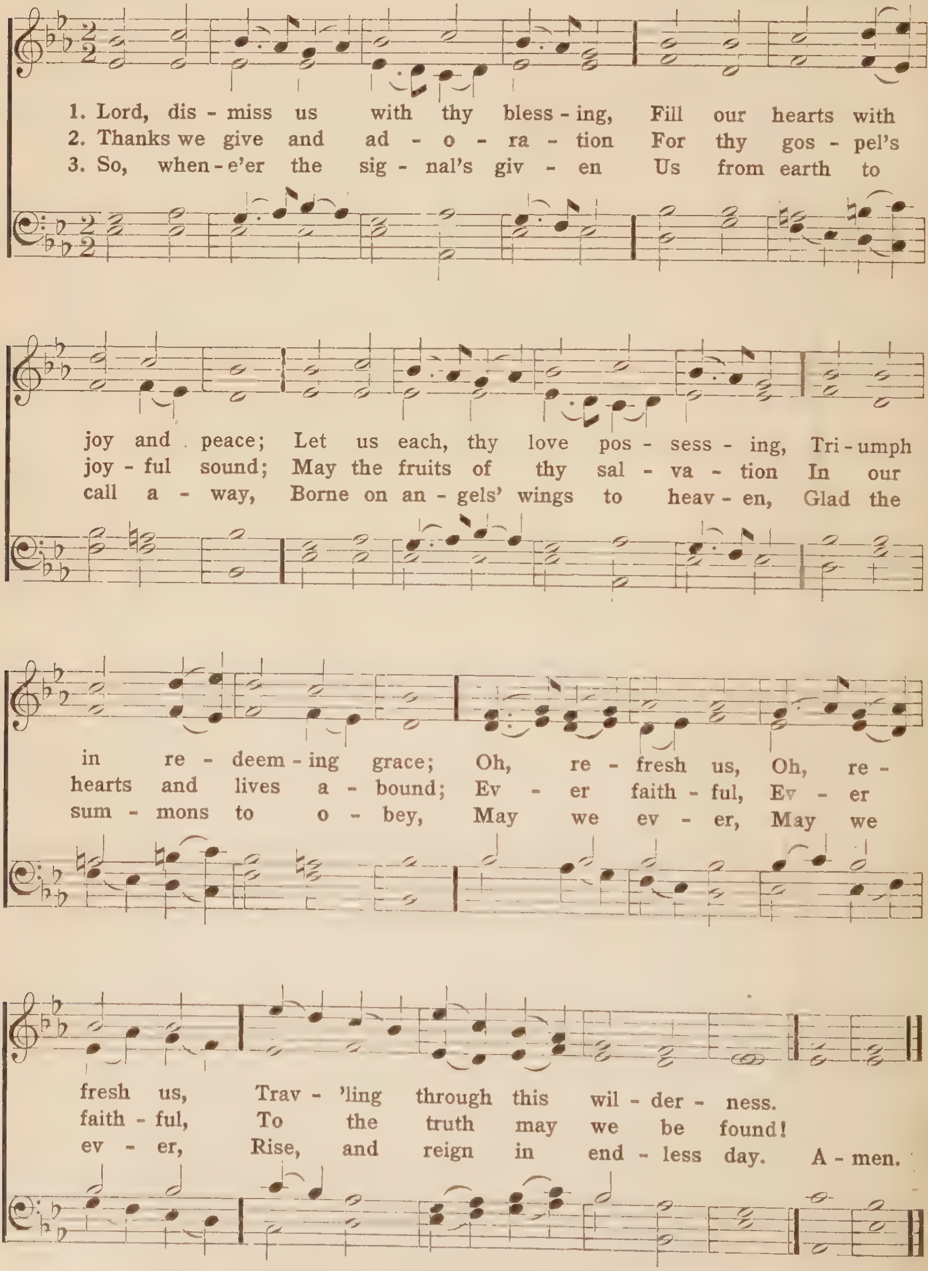

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear Name we raise,
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,
cres.
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day,
Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
f
We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease,
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
dim.
Then, still de - lay - ing, wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

23 Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN. 8s, 7s. 61.

J. Fawcett, 1773

Sicilian Melody


1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For thy gos - pel's
3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to
joy and peace; Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our
call a - way, Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en, Glad the
in re - deem - ing grace; Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re -
hearts and lives a - bound; Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er
sum - mons to o - bey, May we ev - er, May we
fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
faith - ful, To the truth may we be found!
ev - er, Rise, and reign in end - less day. A - men.

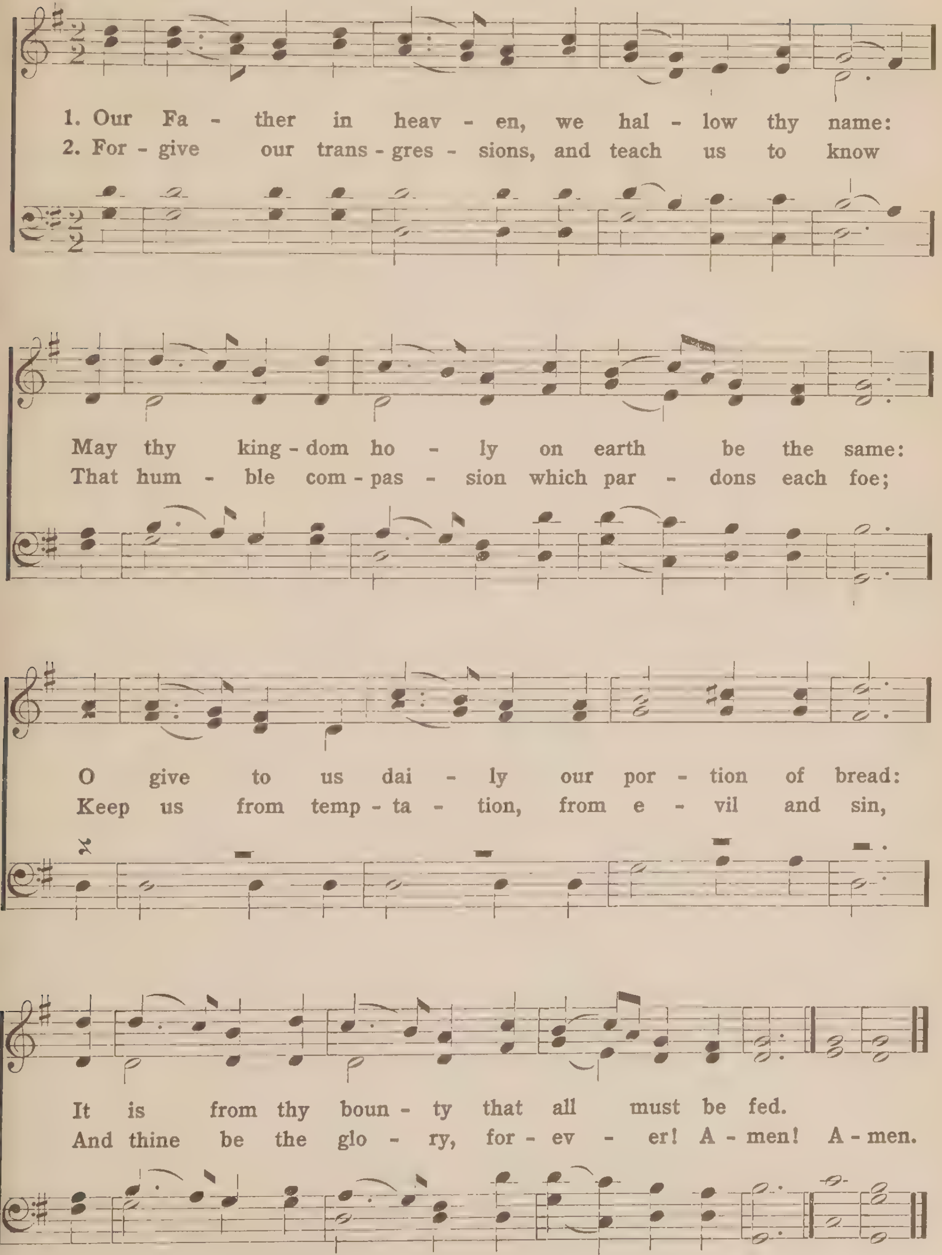
24

Our Father In Heaven

GOSHEN. 11, 11, 11, 11

Mrs. S. J. Hale, 1795–1879

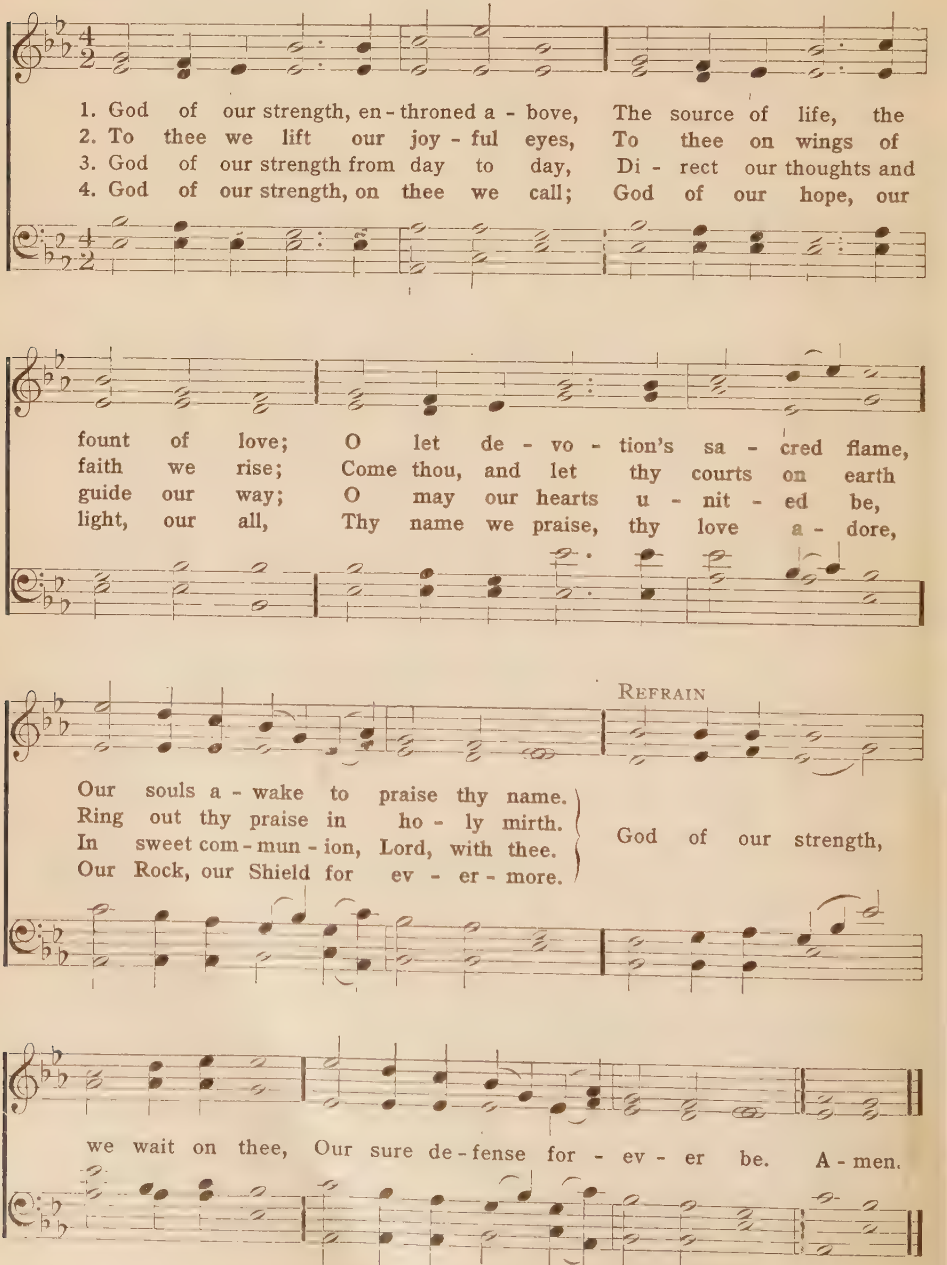
German


1. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, we hal - low thy name:
2. For - give our trans - gres - sions, and teach us to know
May thy king - dom ho - ly on earth be the same:
That hum - ble com - pas - sion which par - dons each foe;
O give to us dai - ly our por - tion of bread:
Keep us from temp - ta - tion, from e - vil and sin,
It is from thy boun - ty that all must be fed.
And thine be the glo - ry, for - ev - er! A - men! A - men.

25 God of Our Strength, Enthroned Above

GOD OF OUR STRENGTH. 8, 8, 8, 8, With Refrain

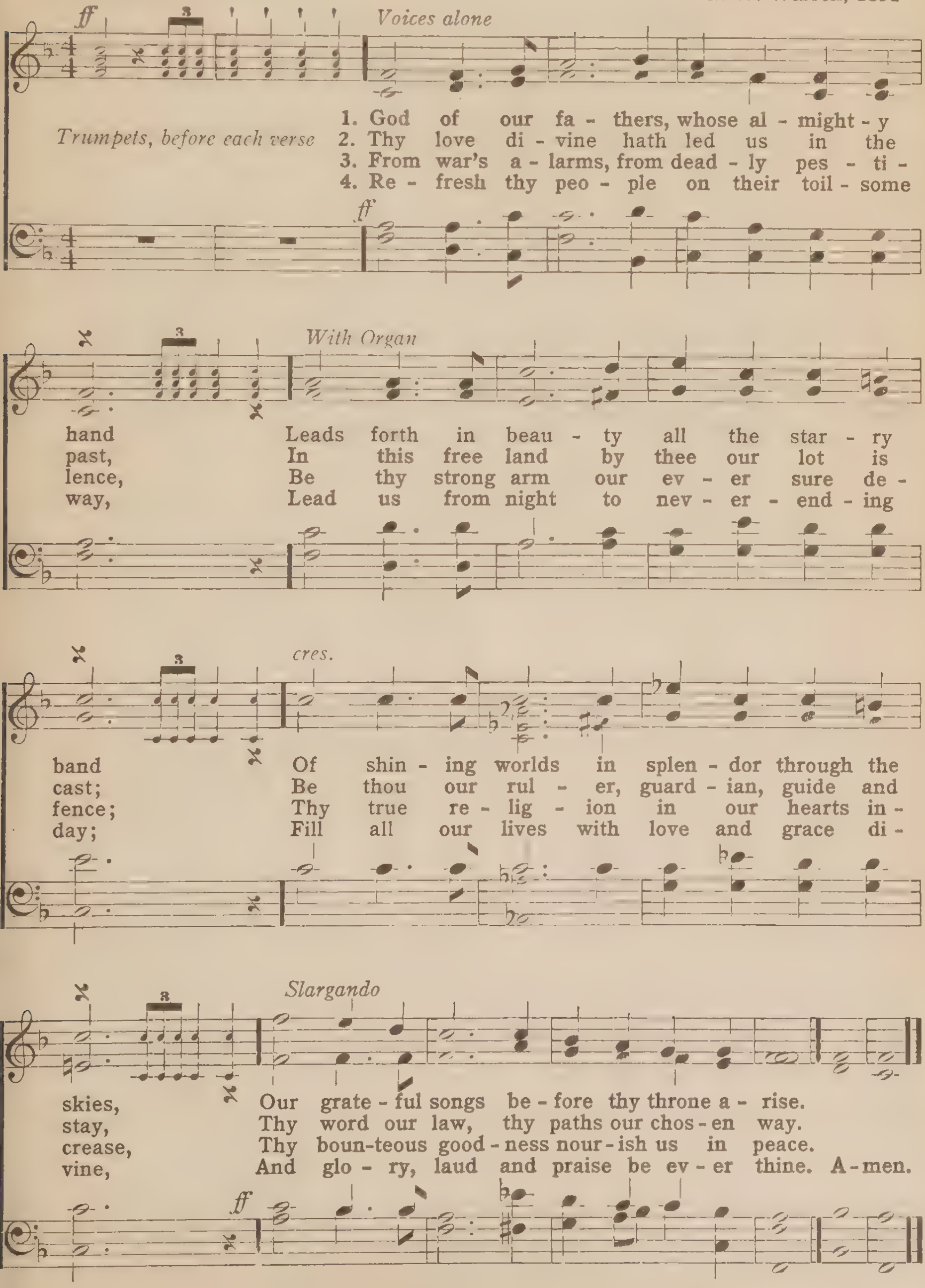
Frances Jane Van Alstyne, 1882 W. H. Doane


1. God of our strength, en-throned a - bove, The source of life, the
2. To thee we lift our joy - ful eyes, To thee on wings of
3. God of our strength from day to day, Di - rect our thoughts and
4. God of our strength, on thee we call; God of our hope, our
fount of love; O let de - vo - tion's sa - cred flame,
faith we rise; Come thou, and let thy courts on earth
guide our way; O may our hearts u - nit - ed be,
light, our all, Thy name we praise, thy love a - dore,
Our souls a - wake to praise thy name.
Ring out thy praise in ho - ly mirth.
In sweet com - mun - ion, Lord, with thee.
Our Rock, our Shield for ev - er - more.
REFRAIN
God of our strength, we wait on thee, Our sure de - fense for - ev - er be. A - men.

26 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

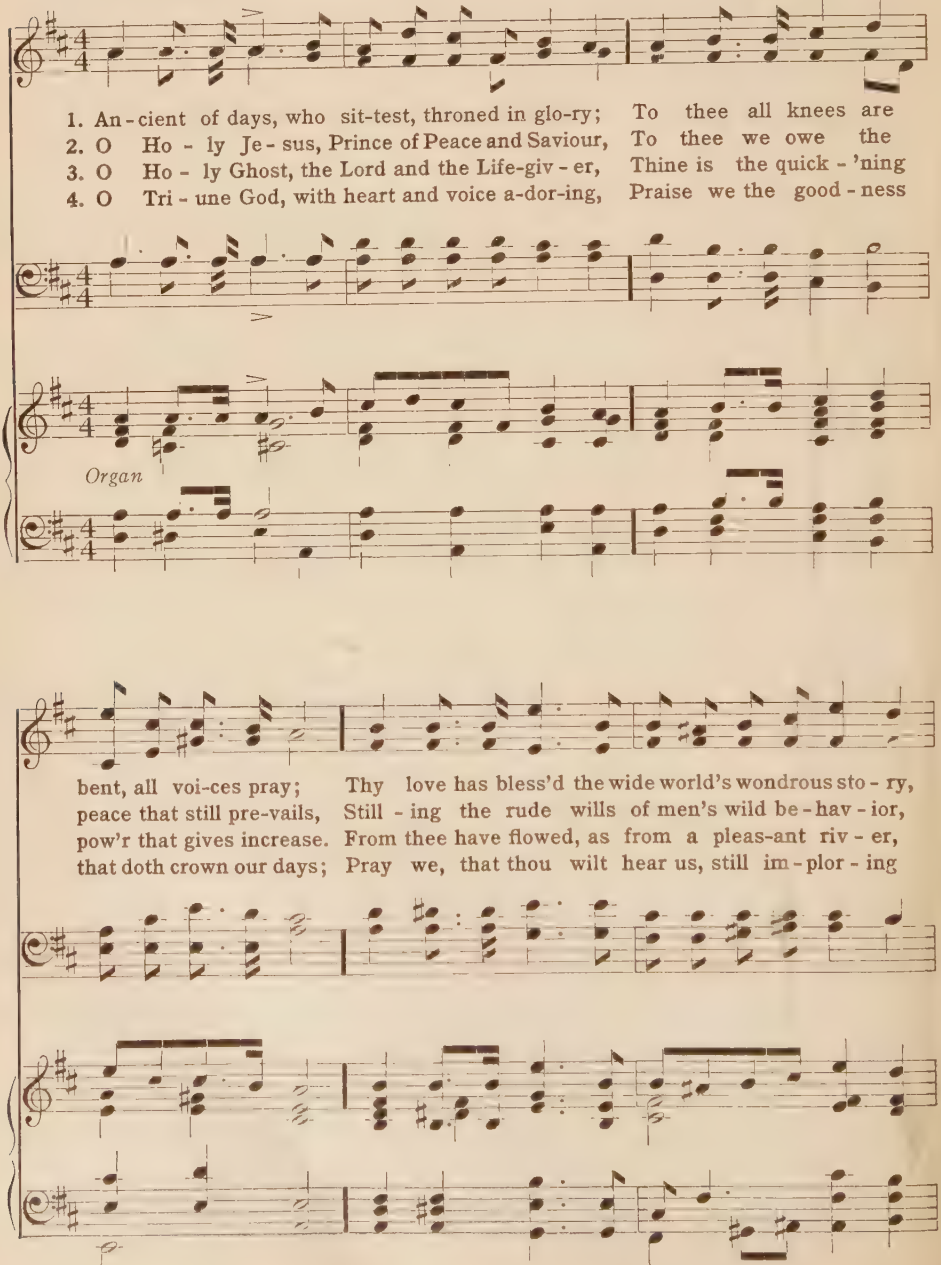
D. C. Roberts, 1876 G. W. Warren, 1892

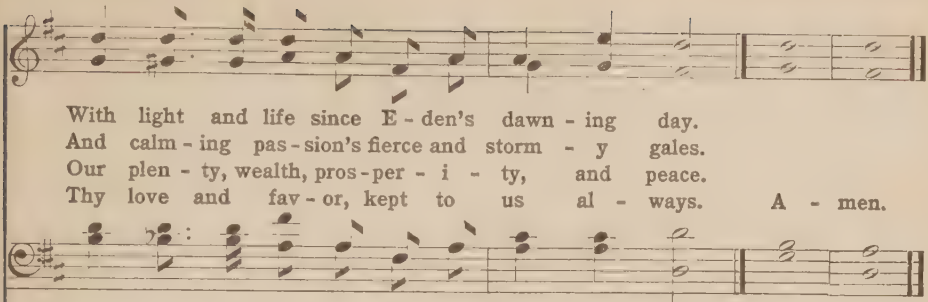

ff
Voices alone
Trumpets, before each verse
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,
ff
With Organ
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
cres.
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Slargando
ff
Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our chos - en way.
Thy boun-teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A - men.

27 Ancient of Days, Who Sittest, Throned In Glory

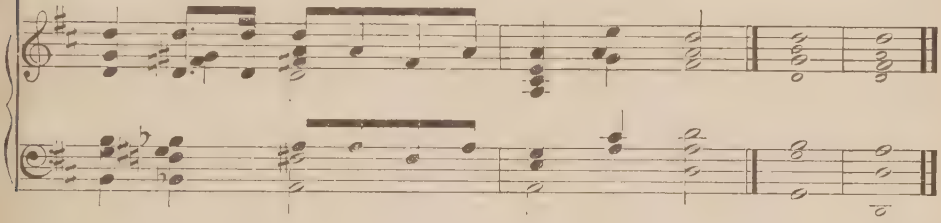
ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10

W. C. Doane, 1886 J. A. Jeffery, 1886


1. An-cient of days, who sit-test, throned in glo-ry; To thee all knees are
2. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Saviour, To thee we owe the
3. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giv - er, Thine is the quick - 'ning
4. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a-dor-ing, Praise we the good - ness
Organ
bent, all voi-ces pray; Thy love has bless'd the wide world's wondrous sto - ry,
peace that still pre-vails, Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
pow'r that gives increase. From thee have flowed, as from a pleas-ant riv - er,
that doth crown our days; Pray we, that thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing



With light and life since E-den's dawn-ing day.
And calm-ing pas-sion's fierce and storm-y gales.
Our plen-ty, wealth, pros-per-i-ty, and peace.
Thy love and fav-or, kept to us al-ways. A-men.



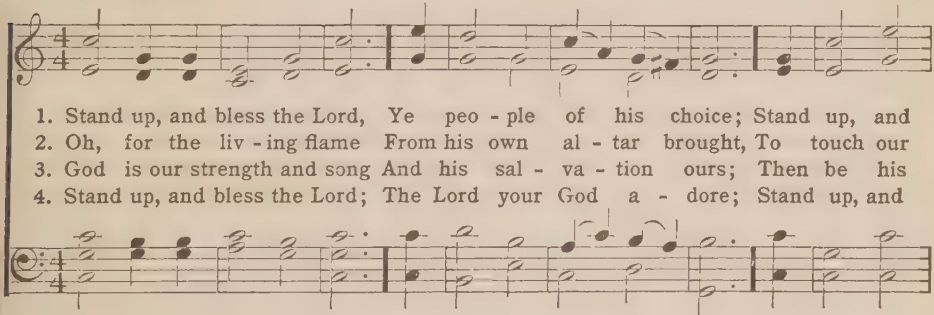
28

Stand Up, and Bless the Lord

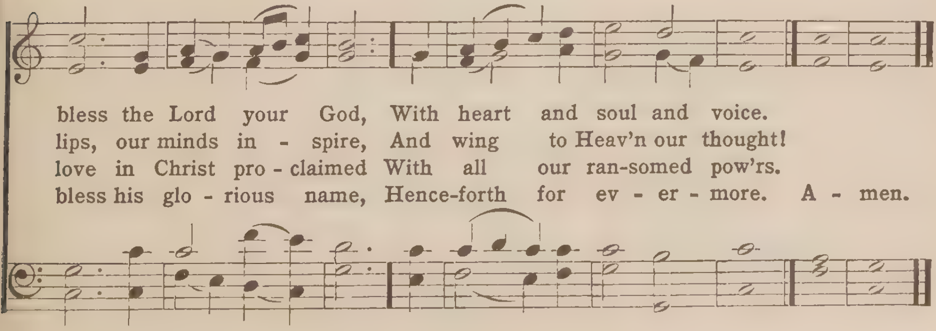
SILVER STREET. S. M.

J. Montgomery, 1824

I. Smith, c. 1770



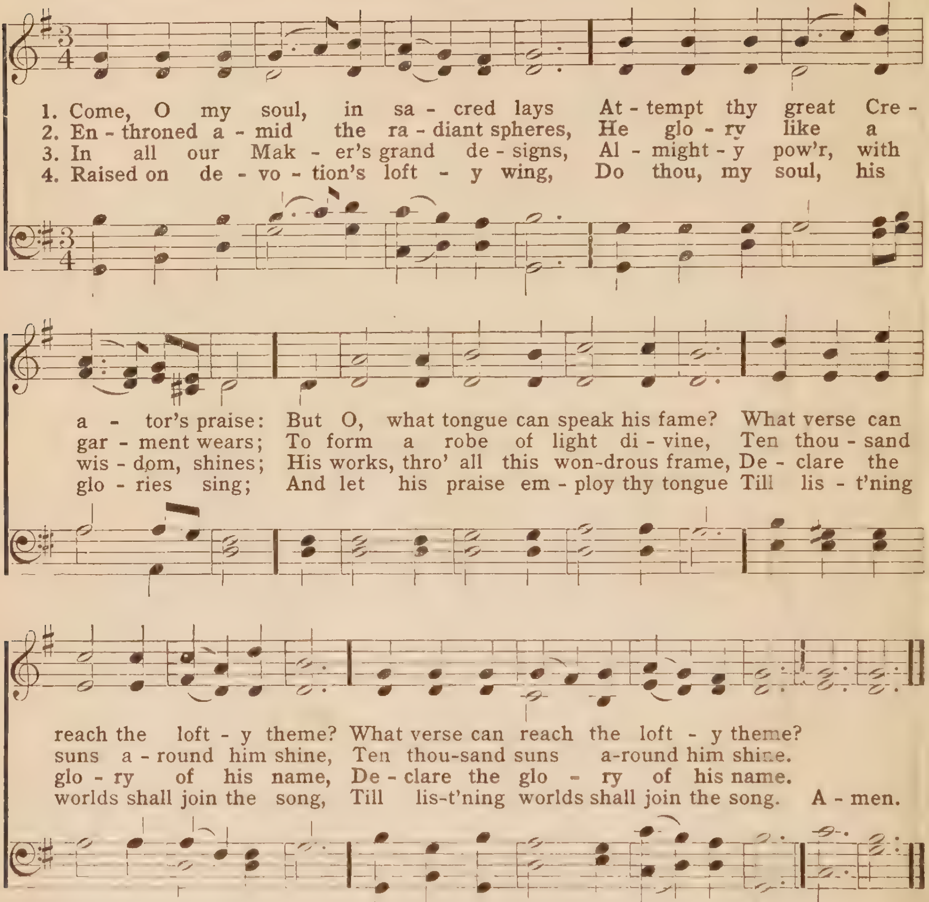
1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo-ple of his choice; Stand up, and
2. Oh, for the liv-ing flame From his own al-tar brought, To touch our
3. God is our strength and song And his sal-va-tion ours; Then be his
4. Stand up, and bless the Lord; The Lord your God a-dore; Stand up, and



bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice.
lips, our minds in-spire, And wing to Heav'n our thought!
love in Christ pro-claimed With all our ran-somed pow'rs.
bless his glo-rious name, Hence-forth for ev-er-more. A-men.

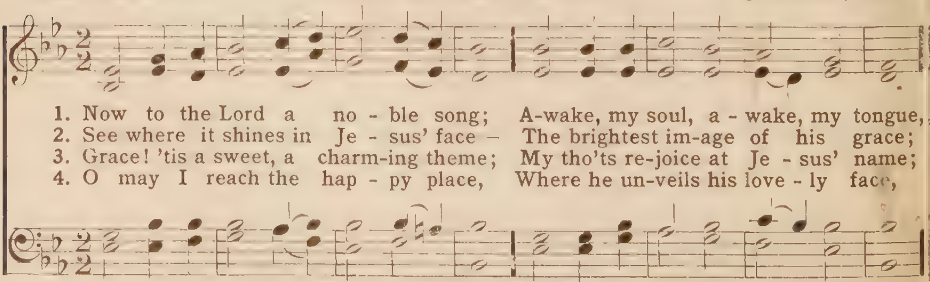
29 Come, O My Soul, In Sacred Lays

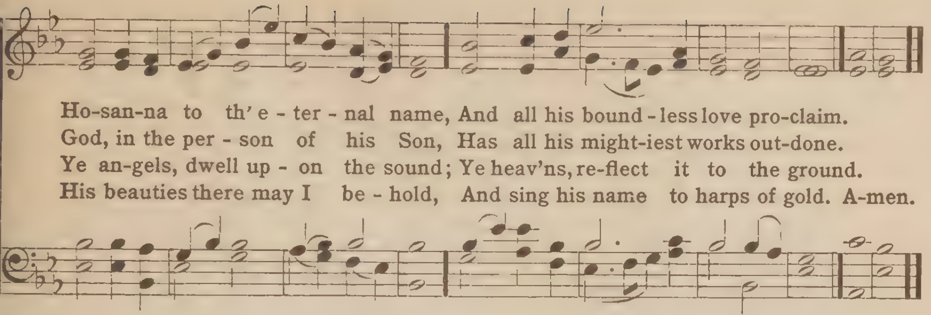
Thomas Blacklock, 1754 PARK STREET. L. M. F. M. A. Venua, 1788


1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays At - tempt thy great Cre -
2. En - throned a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry like a
3. In all our Mak - er's grand de - signs, Al - might - y pow'r, with
4. Raised on de - vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, his
a - tor's praise: But O, what tongue can speak his fame? What verse can
gar - ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou - sand
wis - dom, shines; His works, thro' all this won-drous frame, De - clare the
glo - ries sing; And let his praise em - ploy thy tongue Till lis - t'ning
reach the loft - y theme? What verse can reach the loft - y theme?
suns a - round him shine, Ten thou-sand suns a-round him shine.
glo - ry of his name, De - clare the glo - ry of his name.
worlds shall join the song, Till lis-t'ning worlds shall join the song. A - men.

30 Now to the Lord a Noble Song

Isaac Watts, 1707 DUKE STREET. L. M. J. Hatton, 1790


1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song; A-wake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue,
2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face – The brightest im-age of his grace;
3. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charm-ing theme; My tho'ts re-joice at Je - sus' name;
4. O may I reach the hap - py place, Where he un-veils his love - ly face,

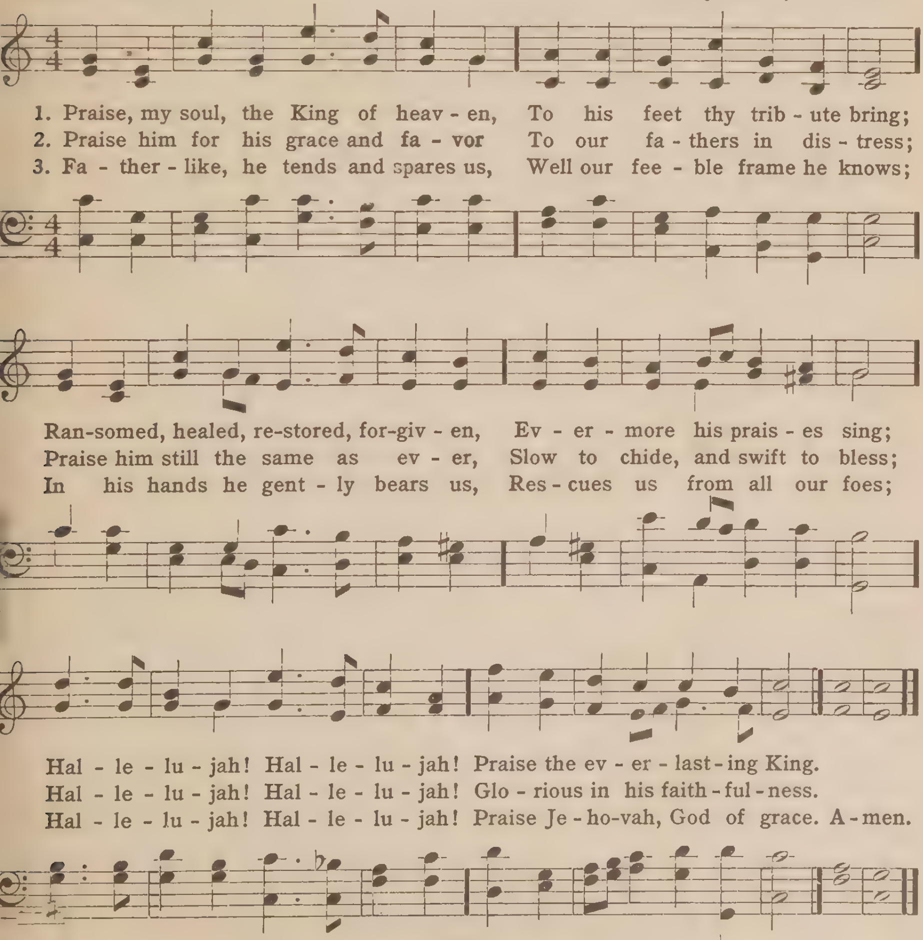


Ho-san-na to th' e-ter-nal name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.
God, in the per-son of his Son, Has all his might-iest works out-done.
Ye an-gels, dwell up-on the sound; Ye heav'ns, re-flect it to the ground.
His beauties there may I be-hold, And sing his name to harps of gold. A-men.

31 Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven

REGENT SQUARE. 8s, 7s. 6 l.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1834 Henry Smart, 1812-1879



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en, To his feet thy trib-ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa-vor To our fa-thers in dis-tress;
3. Fa-ther-like, he tends and spares us, Well our fee-ble frame he knows;

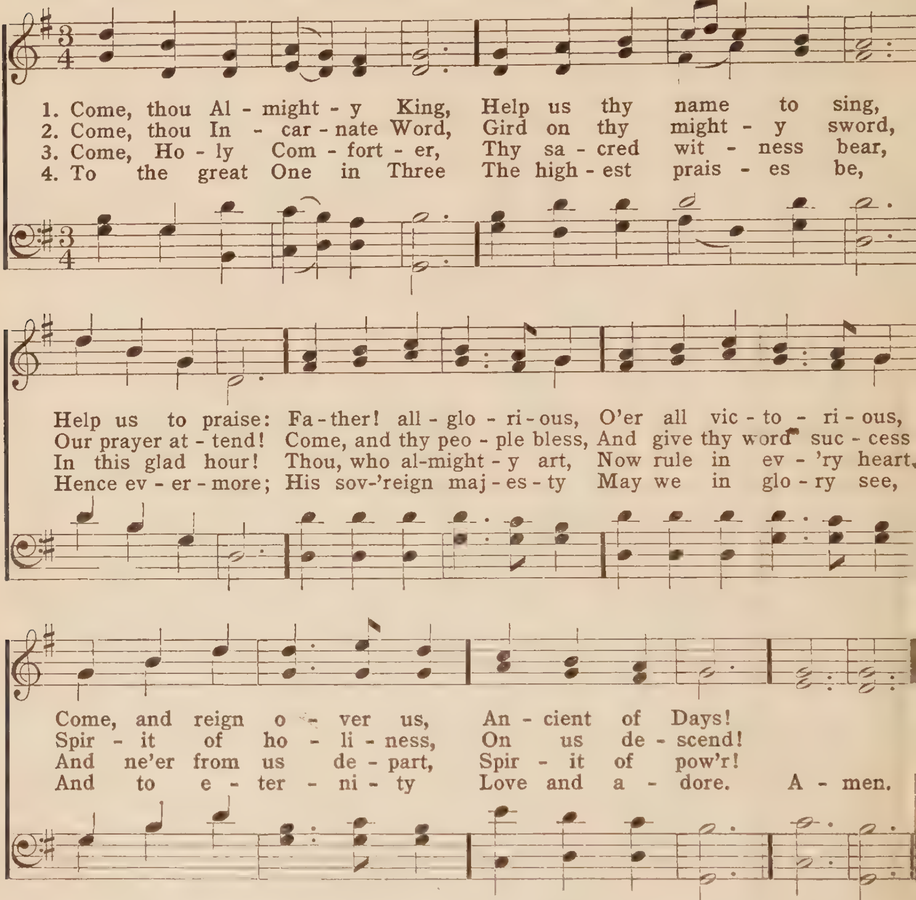
Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for-giv-en, Ev-er-more his prais-es sing;
Praise him still the same as ev-er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
In his hands he gent-ly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes;

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the ev-er-last-ing King.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-rious in his faith-ful-ness.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise Je-ho-vah, God of grace. A-men.

32

Come, Thou Almighty King

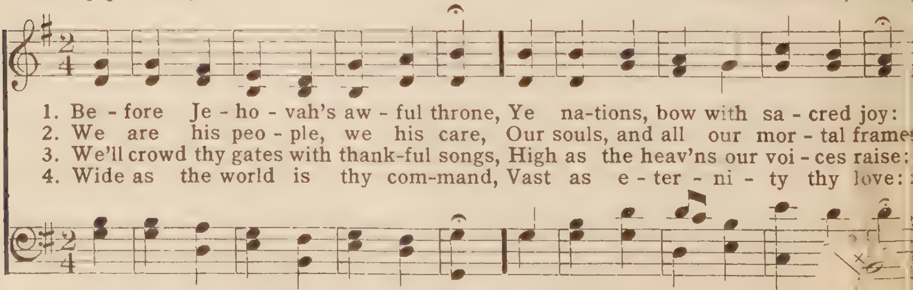
C. Wesley, 1757 ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 F. di Giardini, 1769

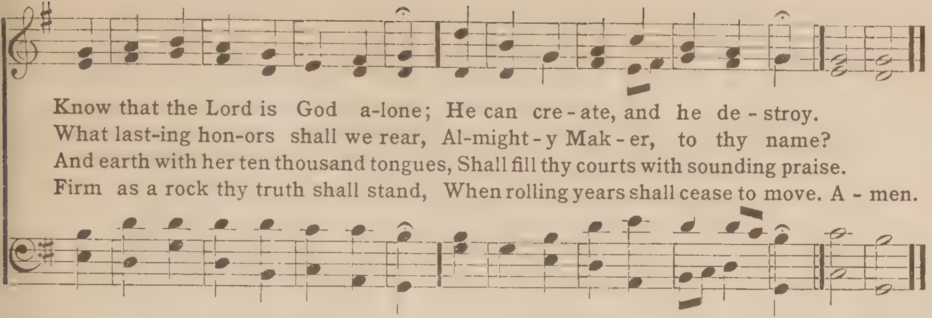

1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To the great One in Three The high - est prais - es be,
Help us to praise: Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
Our prayer at - tend! Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy word suc - cess
In this glad hour! Thou, who al-might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart,
Hence ev - er - more; His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see,
Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

33

Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

Isaac Watts, 1719. OLD HUNDRED. L. M. Louis Bourgeois, in
Alt. by J. Wesley, 1741 Genevan Psalter, 1551

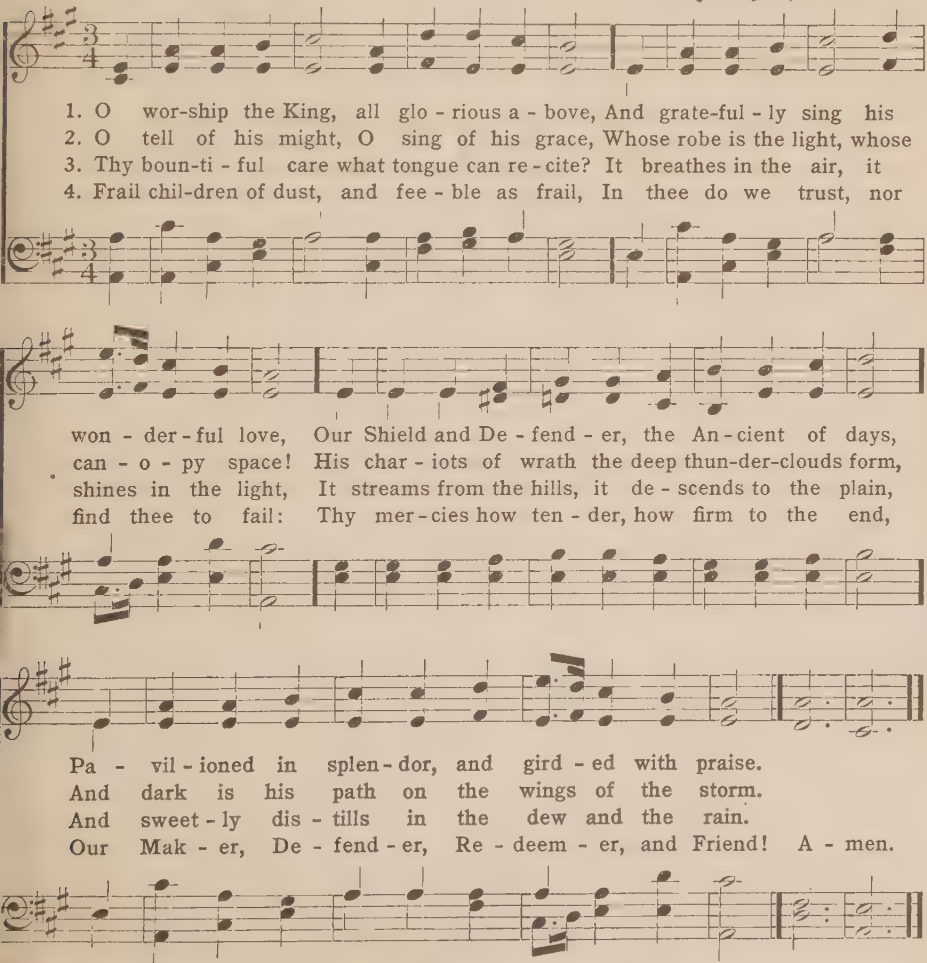

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa - cred joy:
2. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame
3. We'll crowd thy gates with thank-ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voi - ces raise:
4. Wide as the world is thy com-mand, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty thy love:


Know that the Lord is God a-lone; He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.
What last-ing hon-ors shall we rear, Al-might - y Mak - er, to thy name?
And earth with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move. A - men.

34 O Worship the King

LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11

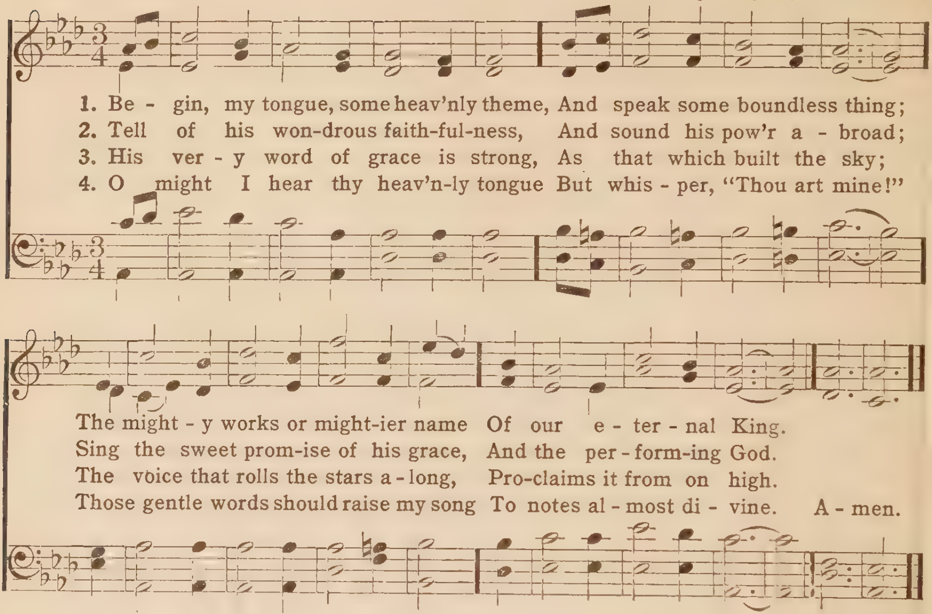
Sir Robert Grant, 1830 F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809


1. O wor-ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly sing his
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, Whose robe is the light, whose
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the air, it
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor
won - der - ful love, Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
can - o - py space! His char - iots of wrath the deep thun-der-clouds form,
shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
find thee to fail: Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - men.

35 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme

MANOAH. C. M.

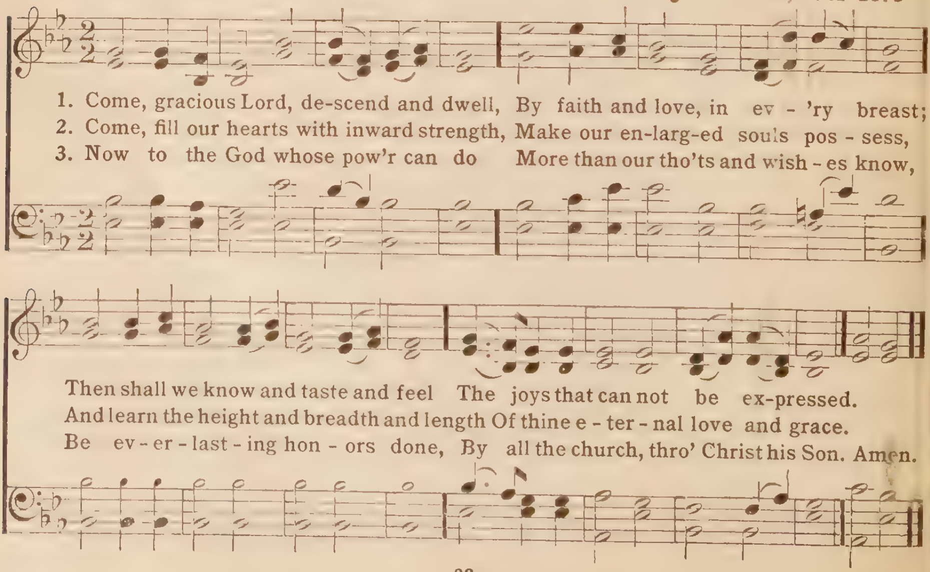
Isaac Watts, 1707 F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809


1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing;
2. Tell of his won-drous faith-ful-ness, And sound his pow'r a - broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong, As that which built the sky;
4. O might I hear thy heav'n-ly tongue But whis - per, "Thou art mine!"
The might - y works or might-ier name Of our e - ter - nal King.
Sing the sweet prom-ise of his grace, And the per - form-ing God.
The voice that rolls the stars a - long, Pro-claims it from on high.
Those gentle words should raise my song To notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

36 Come, Gracious Lord, Descend and Dwell

BERA. L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1709 J. E. Gould, 1822–1875


1. Come, gracious Lord, de-scend and dwell, By faith and love, in ev - 'ry breast;
2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength, Make our en-larg-ed souls pos - sess,
3. Now to the God whose pow'r can do More than our tho'ts and wish - es know,
Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that can not be ex-pressed.
And learn the height and breadth and length Of thine e - ter - nal love and grace.
Be ev - er - last - ing hon - ors done, By all the church, thro' Christ his Son. Amen.

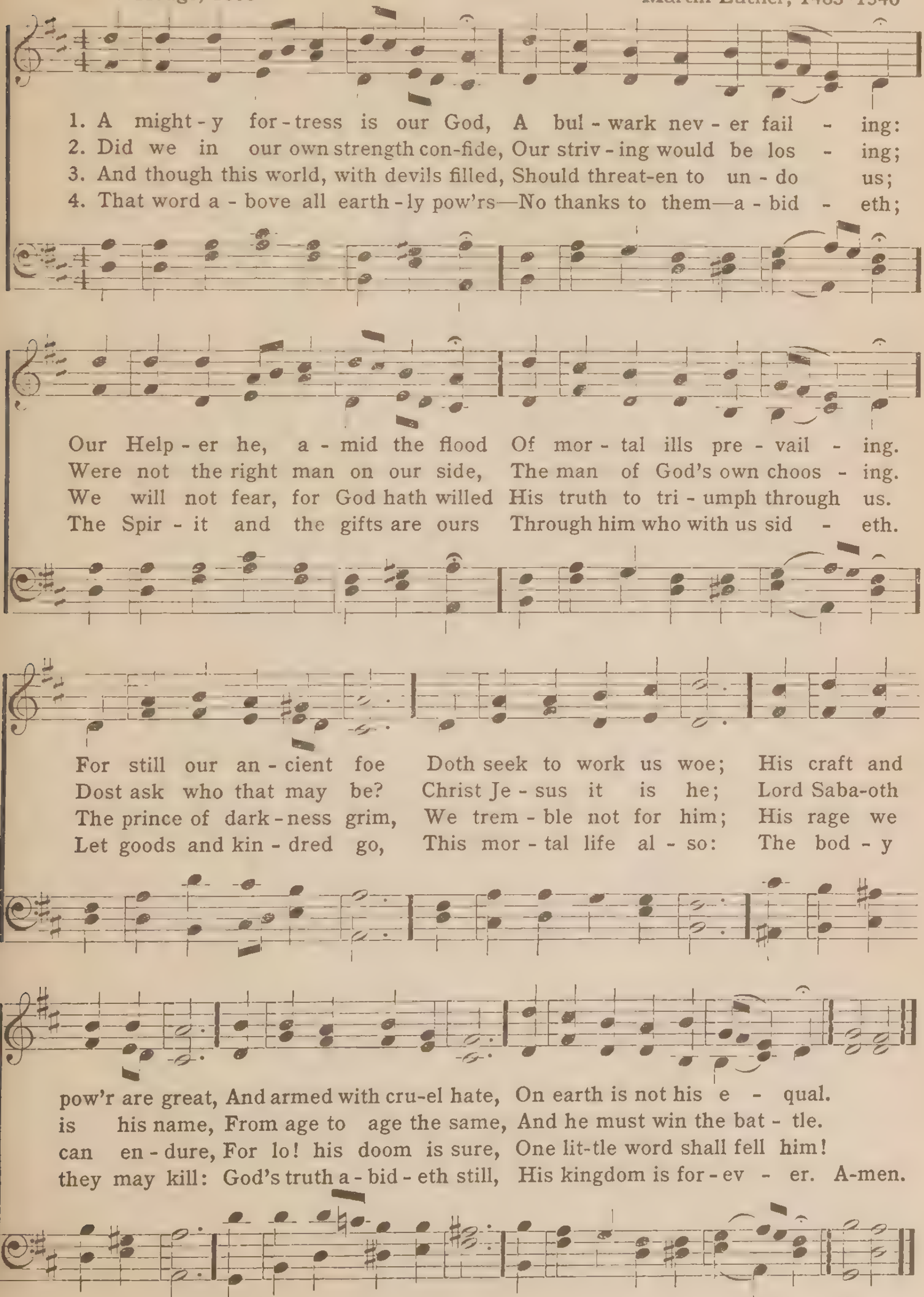
37

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther, 1521
Tr. F. H. Hedge, 1853

LUTHER. P. M.

Martin Luther, 1483–1546

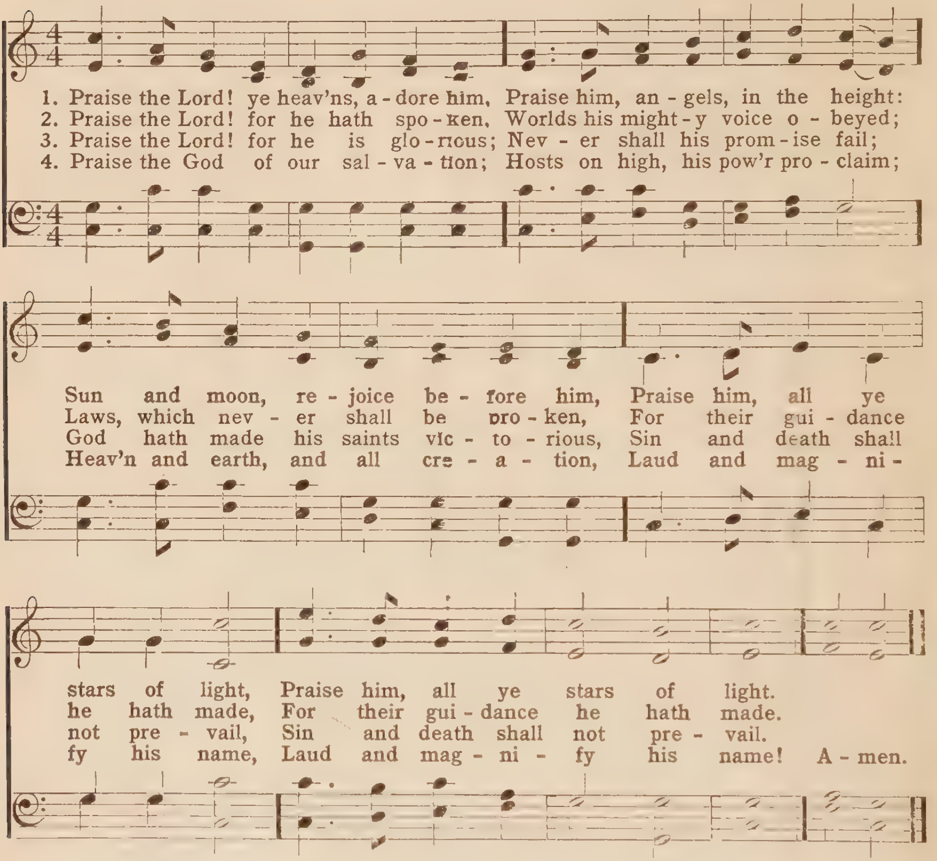

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing:
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And though this world, with devils filled, Should threat-en to un-do us;
4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a-bid - eth;
Our Help-er he, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid - eth.
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus it is he; Lord Saba-oth
The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so: The bod-y
pow'r are great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
is his name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
can en-dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him!
they may kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His kingdom is for-ev - er. A-men.

38 Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him

ESSEX. 8, 7, 8, 7

J. Kempthorne, 1775-1838

Thomas Clark, 1775-1859

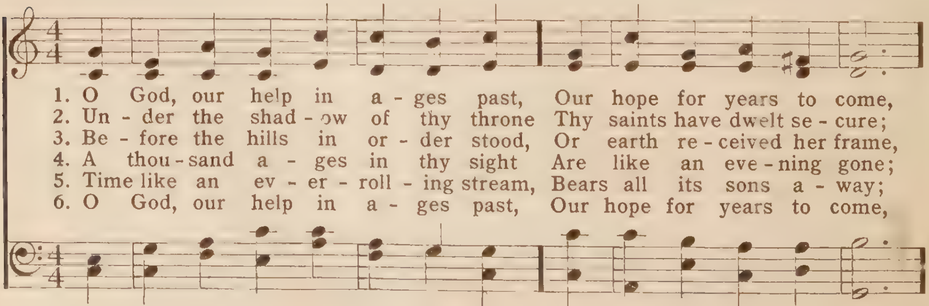

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore him, Praise him, an - gels, in the height:
2. Praise the Lord! for he hath spo - ken, Worlds his might - y voice o - beyed;
3. Praise the Lord! for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, his pow'r pro - claim;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him, Praise him, all ye
Laws, which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their gui - dance
God hath made his saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni -
stars of light, Praise him, all ye stars of light.
he hath made, For their gui - dance he hath made.
not pre - vail, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
fy his name, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name! A - men.

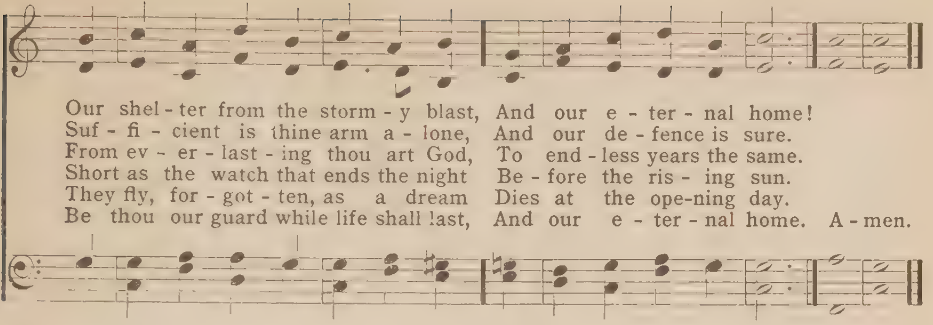
39 O God, Our Help In Ages Past

ST. ANNE. C. M.

I. Watts, 1719

W. Croft, 1708

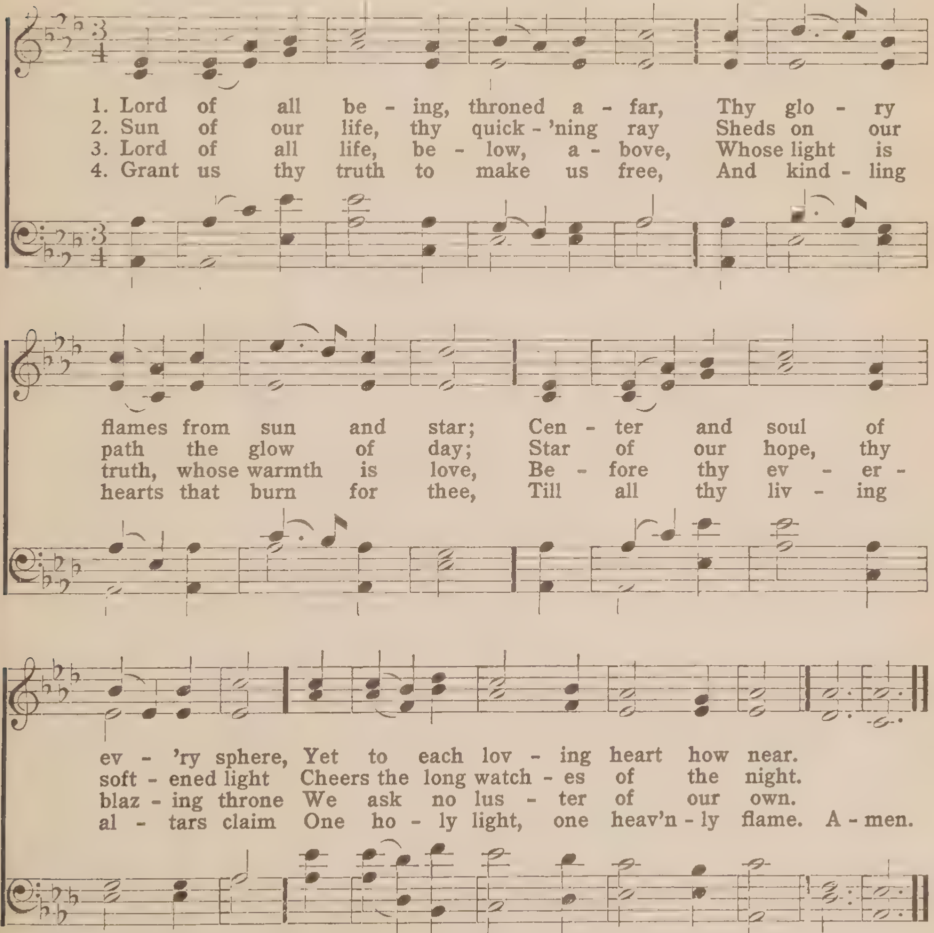

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,


Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope-ning day.
Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - men.

40 Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

LOUVAN. L. M.

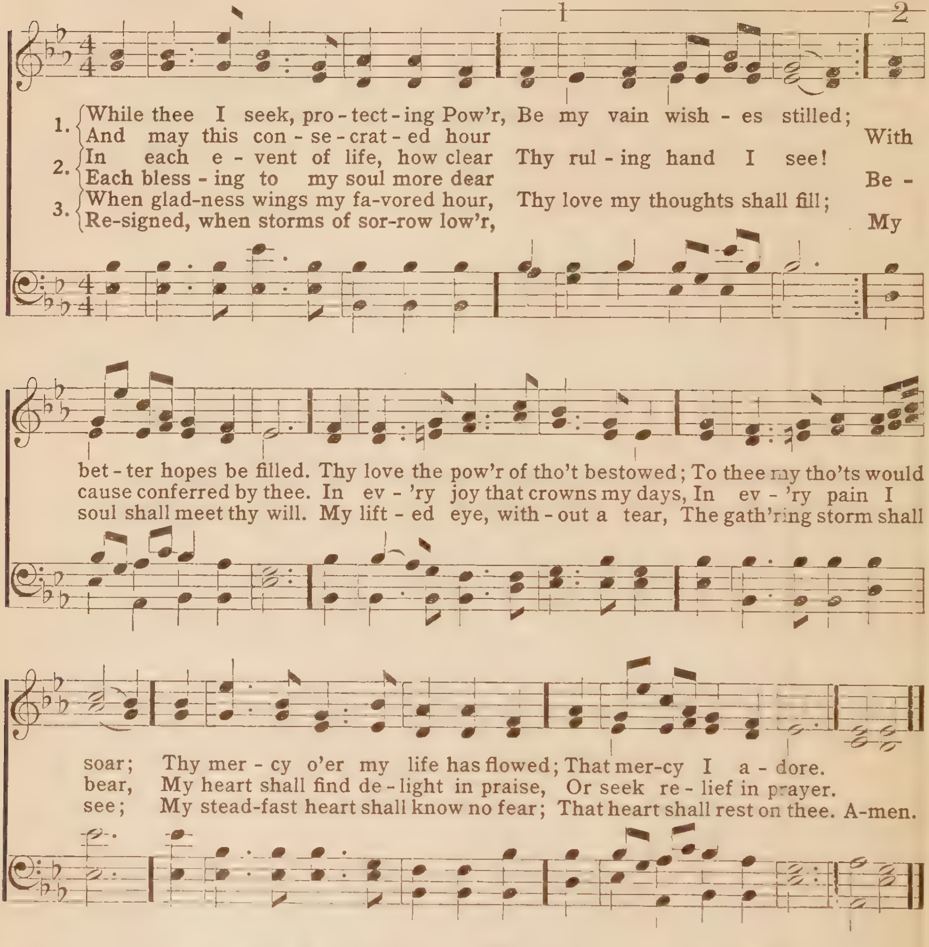
O. W. Holmes, 1848 V. C. Taylor, 1847


1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
2. Sun of our life, thy quick - 'ning ray Sheds on our
3. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
4. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling
flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy
truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore thy ev - er -
hearts that burn for thee, Till all thy liv - ing
ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near.
soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - ter of our own.
al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame. A - men.

41 While Thee, I Seek, Protecting Power

BRATTLE STREET. C. M.

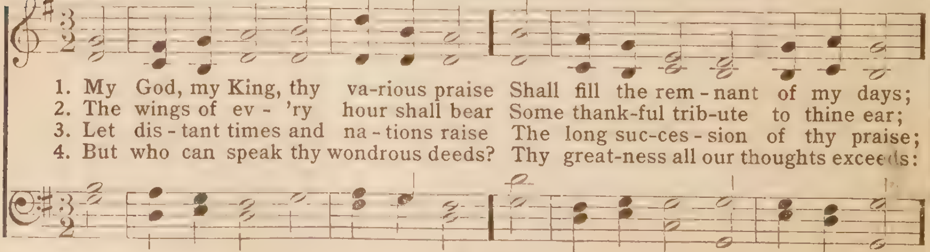
Helen Maria Williams, 1786 Ignace Pleyel, 1757–1831

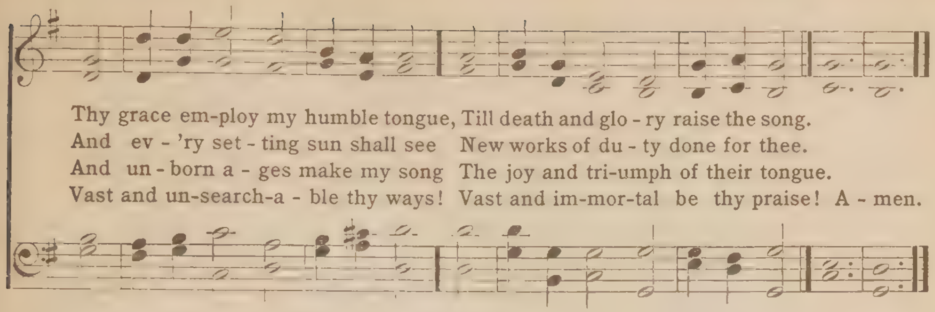

1. While thee I seek, pro-tect-ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish-es stilled;
And may this con-se-crat-ed hour With bet-ter hopes be filled. Thy love the pow'r of tho't bestowed; To thee my tho's would soar; Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer-cy I a-dore.
2. In each e-vent of life, how clear Thy rul-ing hand I see!
Each bless-ing to my soul more dear Be-cause conferred by thee. In ev-'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev-'ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de-light in praise, Or seek re-lief in prayer.
3. When glad-ness wings my fa-vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Re-signed, when storms of sor-row low'r, My soul shall meet thy will. My lift-ed eye, with-out a tear, The gath'ring storm shall see; My stead-fast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on thee. A-men.

42 My God, My King, Thy Various Praise

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719 Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. My God, my King, thy va-rious praise Shall fill the rem-nant of my days;
2. The wings of ev-'ry hour shall bear Some thank-ful trib-ute to thine ear;
3. Let dis-tant times and na-tions raise The long suc-ces-sion of thy praise;
4. But who can speak thy wondrous deeds? Thy great-ness all our thoughts exceeds:

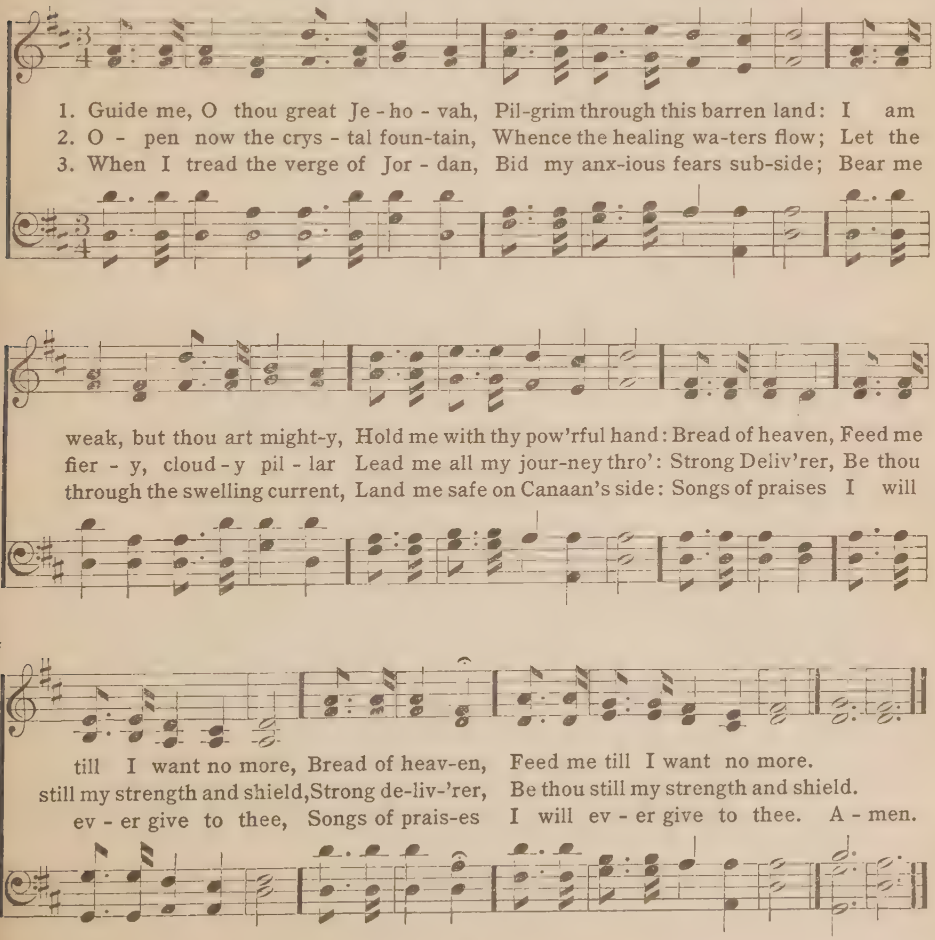

Thy grace em-ploy my humble tongue, Till death and glo - ry raise the song.
And ev - 'ry set - ting sun shall see New works of du - ty done for thee.
And un - born a - ges make my song The joy and tri-umph of their tongue.
Vast and un-search-a - ble thy ways! Vast and im-mor-tal be thy praise! A - men.

43

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

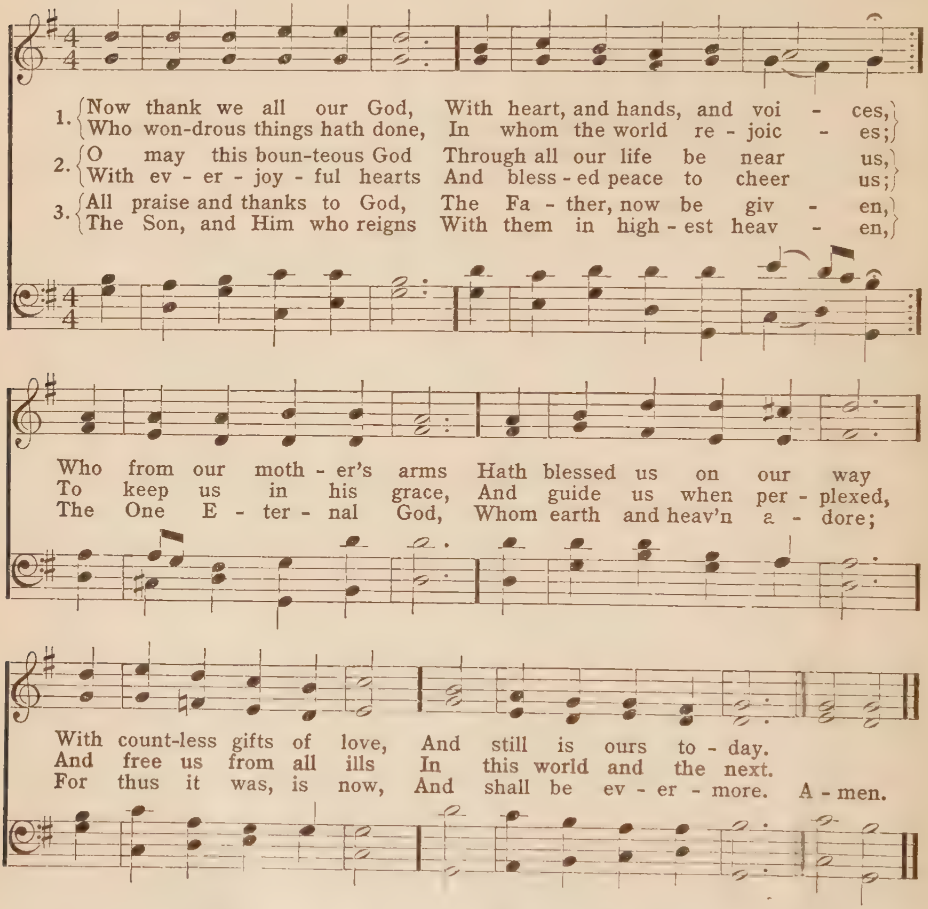
ZION. 8s, 7s, 4s, 7s.

William Williams, 1773 Thomas Hastings, 1830


1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim through this barren land: I am
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow; Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side; Bear me
weak, but thou art might-y, Hold me with thy pow'rful hand: Bread of heaven, Feed me
fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro': Strong Deliv'rer, Be thou
through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises I will
till I want no more, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
still my strength and shield, Strong de-liv-'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
ev - er give to thee, Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to thee. A - men.

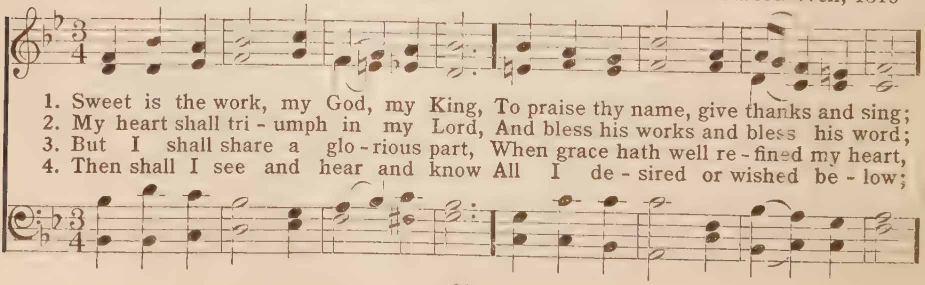
44 Now Thank We All Our God

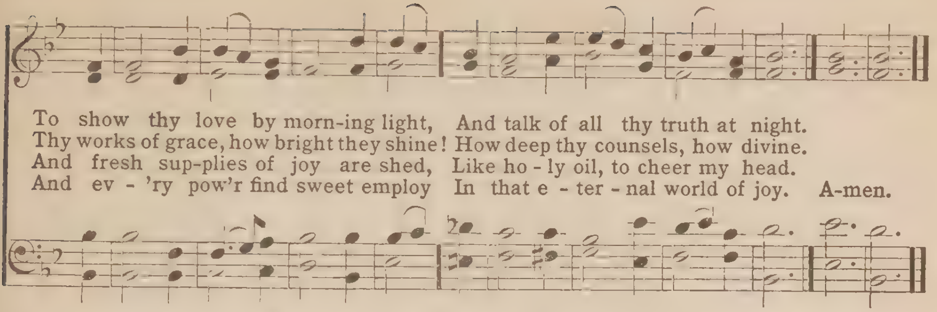
M. Rinkart, 1644
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
CRÜGER. P. M.
Johann Crüger, 1598–1662


1. Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voi - ces,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom the world re - joic - es;
2. O may this boun-teous God Through all our life be near us,
With ev - er - joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,
Who from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way
To keep us in his grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The One E - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A - men.

45 Sweet Is the Work, My God, My King

Isaac Watts, 1719
GERMANY. L. M.
Arr. fr. Beethoven, 1815


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing;
2. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless his works and bless his word;
3. But I shall share a glo - rious part, When grace hath well re - fined my heart,
4. Then shall I see and hear and know All I de - sired or wished be - low;



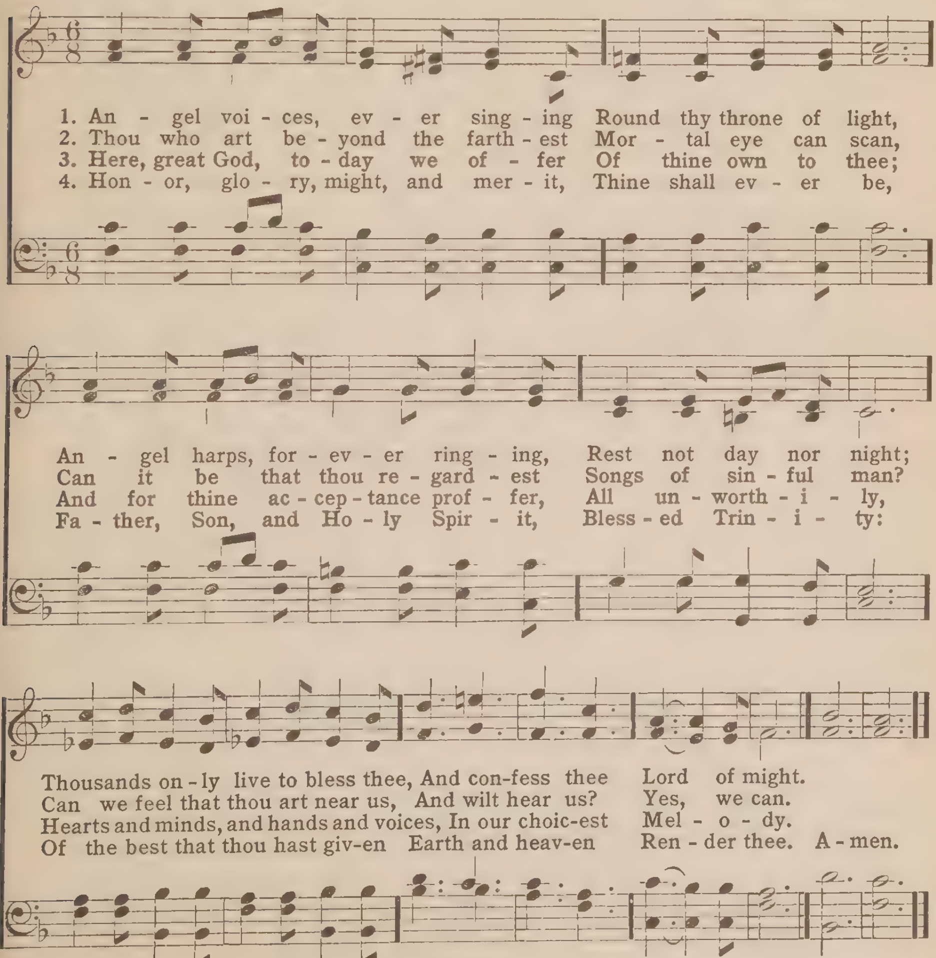
To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine.
And fresh sup-plies of joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.
And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet employ In that e - ter - nal world of joy. A-men.

46 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

ANGEL VOICES. 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 4, 3

F. Pott, 1861

Arthur Sullivan, 1872



1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art be - yond the farth - est Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
And for thine ac - cep - tance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:

Thousands on - ly live to bless thee, And con-fess thee Lord of might.
Can we feel that thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yes, we can.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic-est Mel - o - dy.
Of the best that thou hast giv-en Earth and heav-en Ren - der thee. A - men.

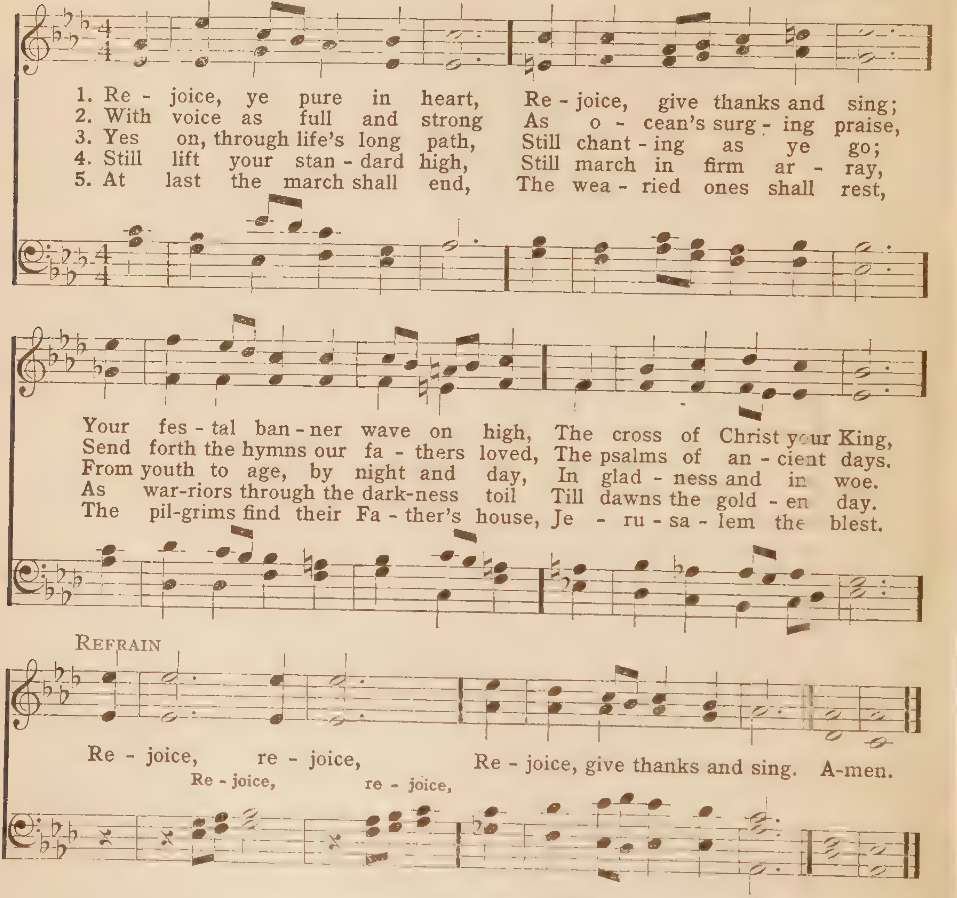
47

Rejoice, Ye Pure In Heart

MARION. S. M. With Refrain

E. H. Plumptre, 1865, Ab.

A. H. Messiter, 1883


1. Rejoice, ye pure in heart, Rejoice, give thanks and sing;
2. With voice as full and strong As ocean's surging praise,
3. Yes on, through life's long path, Still chanting as ye go;
4. Still lift your standard high, Still march in firm array,
5. At last the march shall end, The wearied ones shall rest,
Your festal banner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved, The psalms of ancient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In gladness and in woe.
As warriors through the darkness toil Till dawns the golden day.
The pilgrims find their Father's house, Jerusalem the blest.
REFRAIN
Rejoice, rejoice, Rejoice, give thanks and sing. Amen.
Rejoice, rejoice,

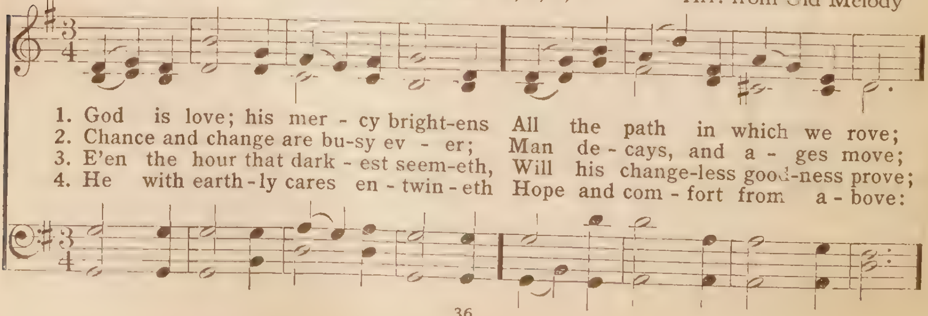
48

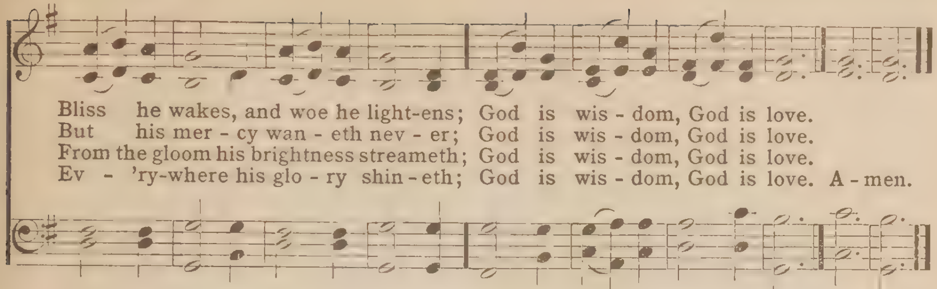
God Is Love, His Mercy Brightens

Sir John Bowring, 1825

BOWRING. 8, 7, 8, 7

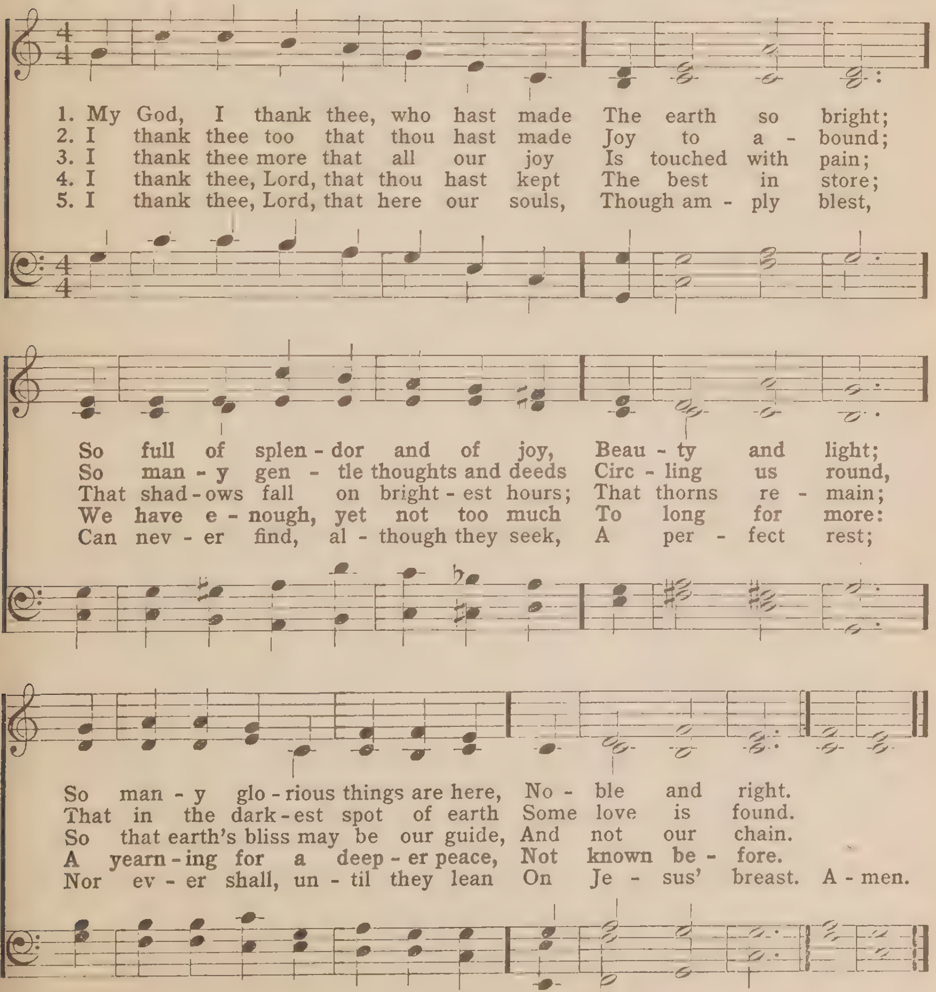
Arr. from Old Melody


1. God is love; his mercy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are busy ever; Man decays, and ages move;
3. E'en the hour that darkest seemeth, Will his changeless goodness prove;
4. He with earthly cares entwineth Hope and comfort from above:


Bliss he wakes, and woe he light-ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
But his mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wis - dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where his glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.

49 My God, I Thank Thee

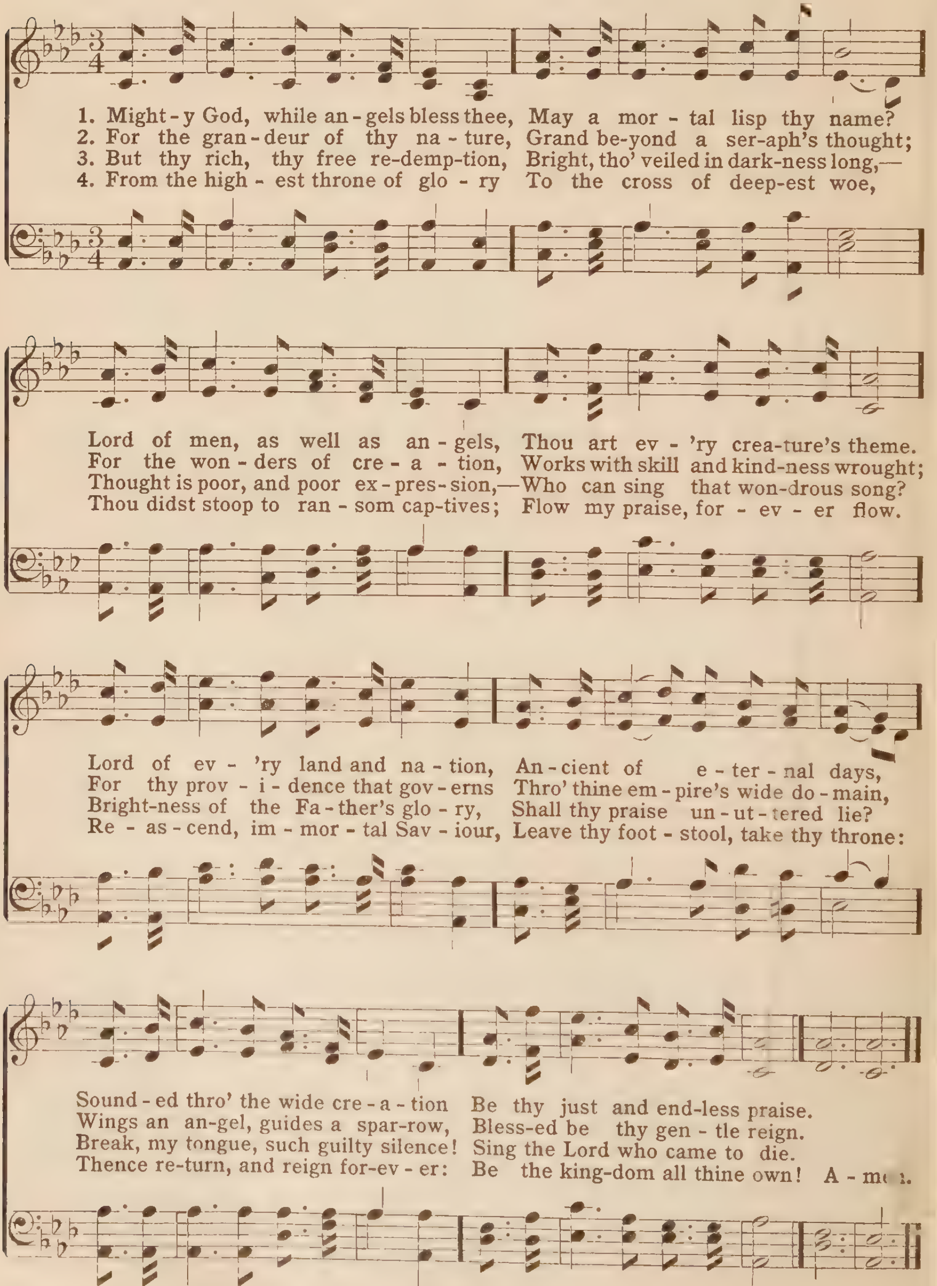
A. A. Procter, 1858 WENTWORTH. P. M. F. C. Maker, 1876


1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright;
2. I thank thee too that thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;
4. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;
5. I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blest,
So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Circ - ling us round,
That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours; That thorns re - main;
We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:
Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest;
So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - men.

50 Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee

AUTUMN. 8s, 7s. 8 l.

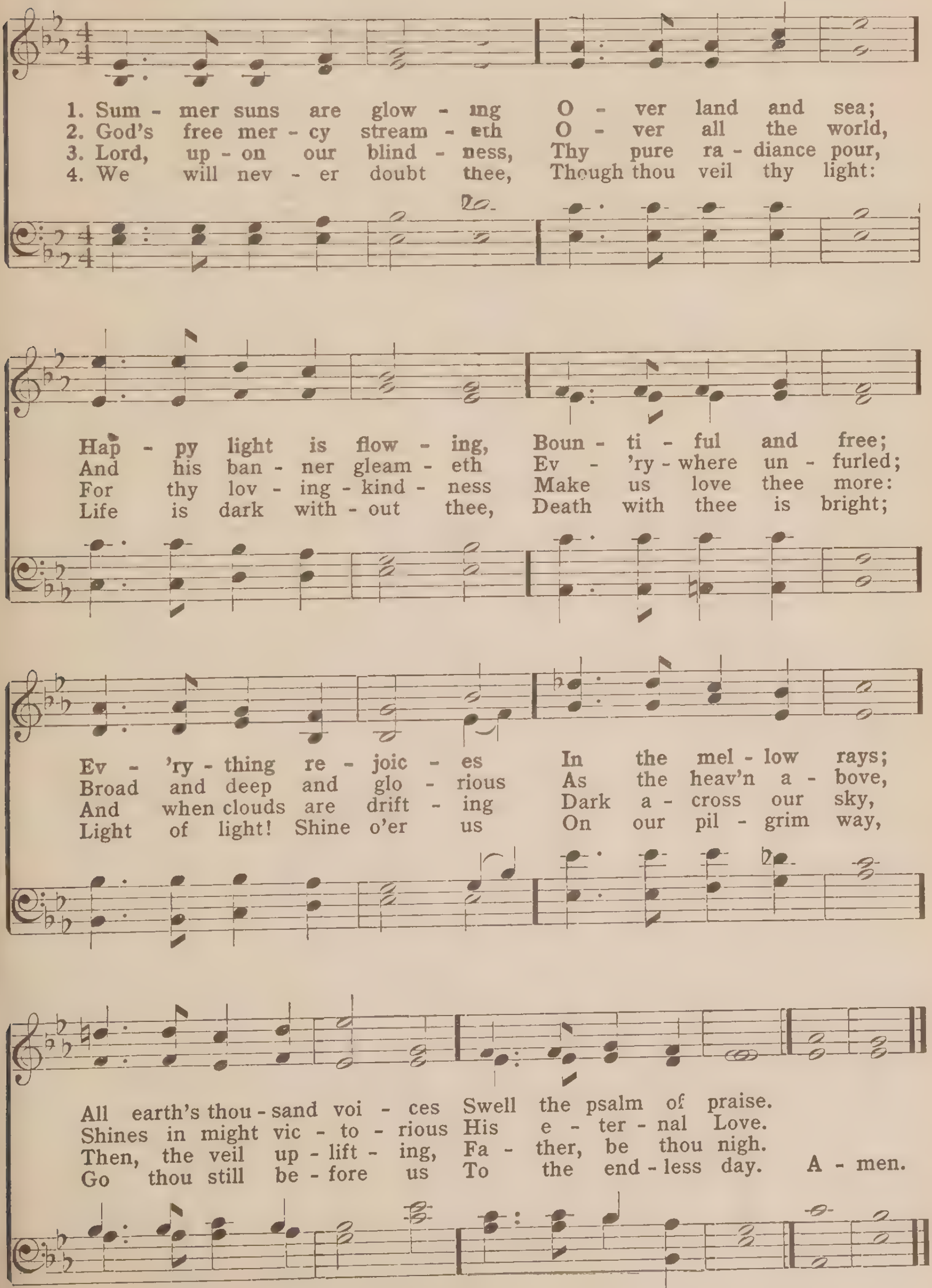
R. Robinson, 1735–1790 F. H. Barthelemon, 1785


1. Might - y God, while an - gels bless thee, May a mor - tal lisp thy name?
2. For the gran - deur of thy na - ture, Grand be-yond a ser-aph's thought;
3. But thy rich, thy free re-demp-tion, Bright, tho' veiled in dark-ness long,—
4. From the high - est throne of glo - ry To the cross of deep-est woe,
Lord of men, as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - 'ry crea-ture's theme.
For the won - ders of cre - a - tion, Works with skill and kind-ness wrought;
Thought is poor, and poor ex - pres - sion,—Who can sing that won-drous song?
Thou didst stoop to ran - som cap-tives; Flow my praise, for - ev - er flow.
Lord of ev - 'ry land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,
For thy prov - i - dence that gov - erns Thro' thine em - pire's wide do - main,
Bright-ness of the Fa - ther's glo - ry, Shall thy praise un - ut - tered lie?
Re - as - cend, im - mor - tal Sav - iour, Leave thy foot - stool, take thy throne:
Sound - ed thro' the wide cre - a - tion Be thy just and end-less praise.
Wings an an-gel, guides a spar-row, Bless-ed be thy gen - tle reign.
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence! Sing the Lord who came to die.
Thence re-turn, and reign for-ev - er: Be the king-dom all thine own! A - men.

51 Summer Suns Are Glowing

RUTH. 6s, 5s. 81.

W. W. How, 1871 S. Smith, 1865

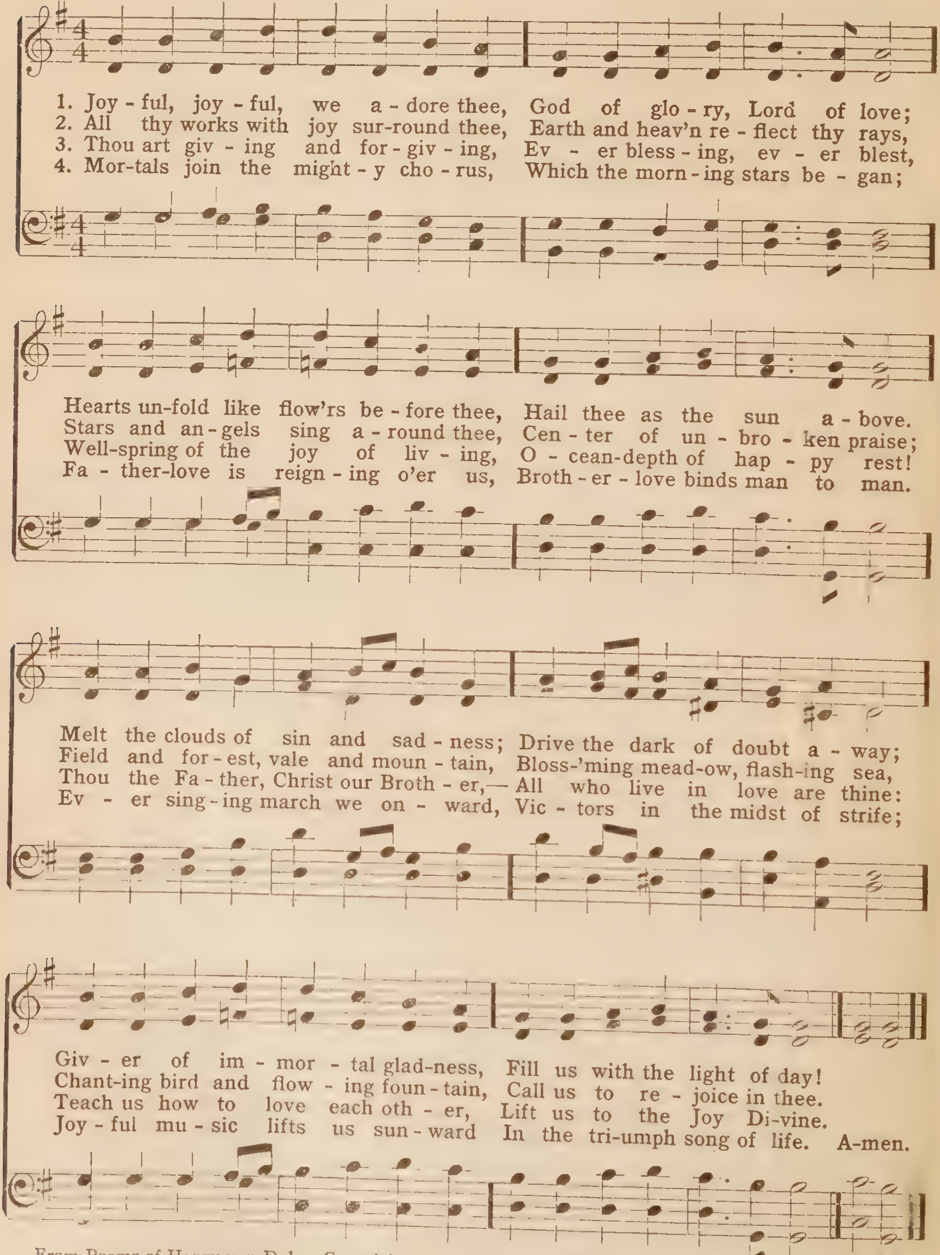

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure ra - diance pour,
4. We will nev - er doubt thee, Though thou veil thy light:
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
And his ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - 'ry - where un - furled;
For thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love thee more:
Life is dark with - out thee, Death with thee is bright;
Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heav'n a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
Light of light! Shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal Love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be thou nigh.
Go thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A - men.

52

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

HYMN OF JOY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Henry Van Dyke, 1908 Arranged from Beethoven, 1826


1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un-fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther-love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Bloss-'ming mead-ow, flash-ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er,— All who live in love are thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward In the tri-umph song of life. A-men.

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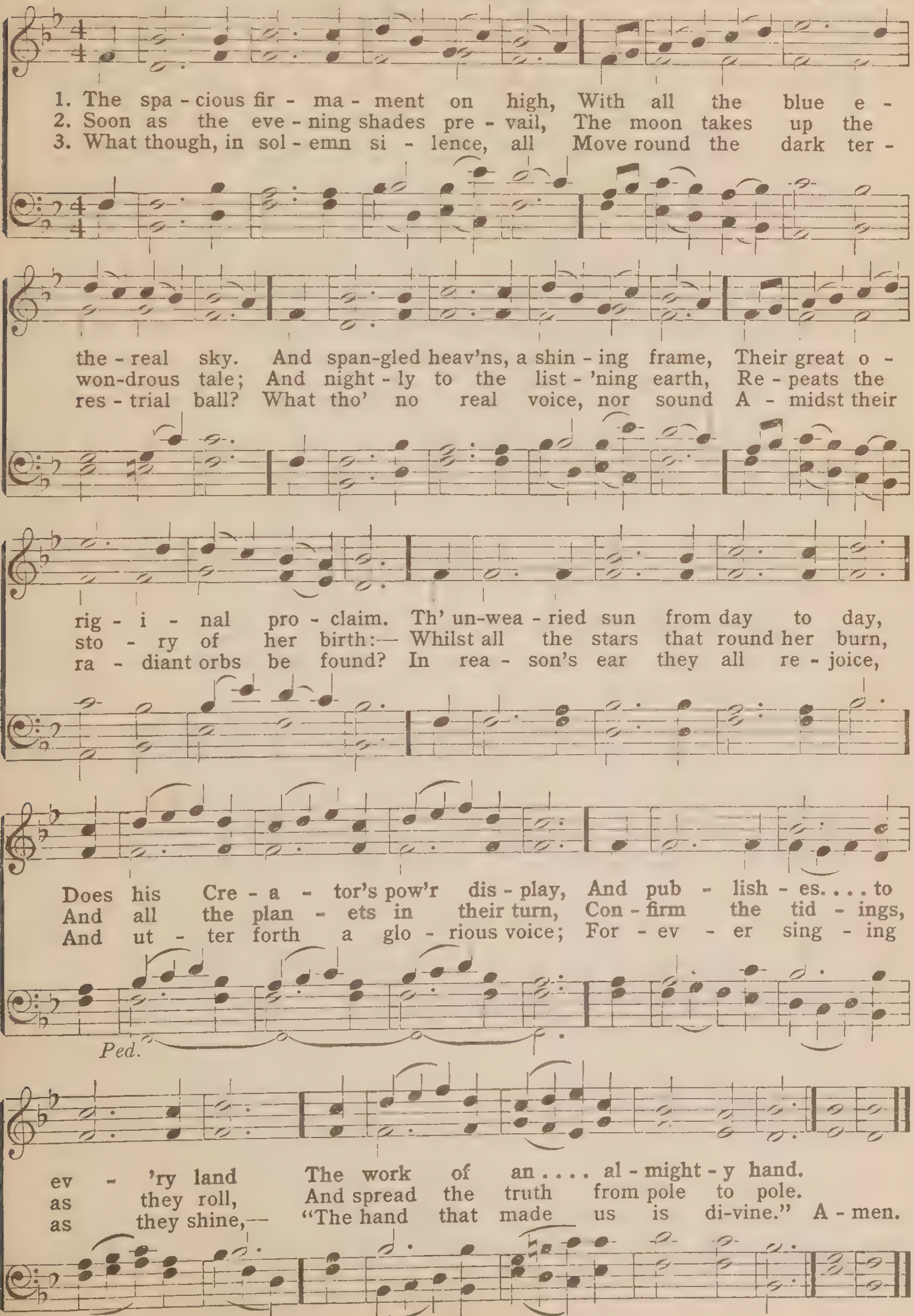
53 The Spacious Firmament On High

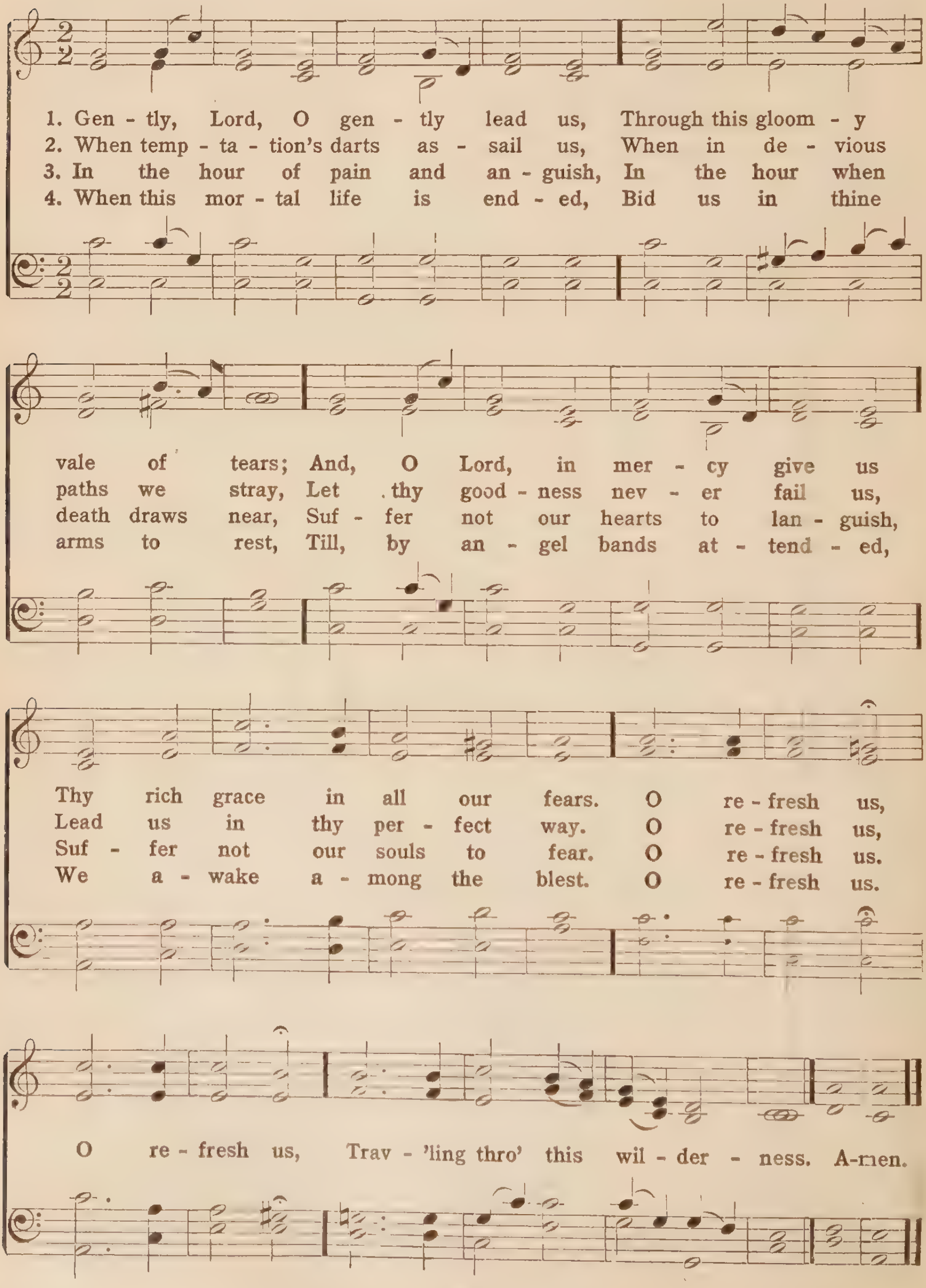
Joseph Addison, 1712 CREATION. L. M. 81. Arr. fr. F. J. Haydn, 1798


1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What though, in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter -
the - real sky. And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great o -
won-drous tale; And night - ly to the list - 'ning earth, Re - peats the
res - trial ball? What tho' no real voice, nor sound A - midst their
rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' un-wea - ried sun from day to day,
sto - ry of her birth:— Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,
Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es. . . . to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the tid - ings,
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing
Ped.
ev - 'ry land The work of an . . . . al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine,— "The hand that made us is di-vine." A - men.

54 Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us

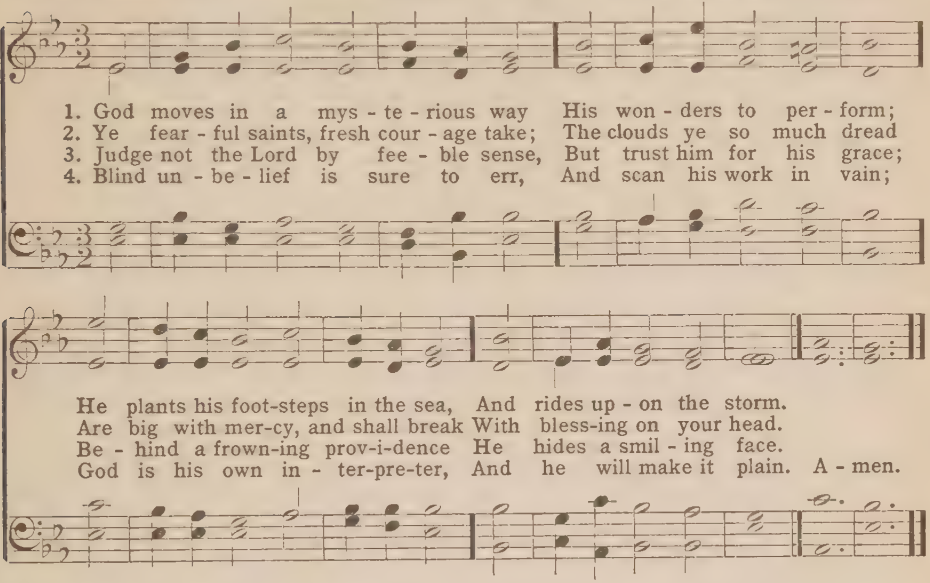
CONSTANCE. 8s, 7s. 6 l.

Thomas Hastings, 1832 W. H. Doane, 1831-1915


1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Through this gloom - y
2. When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious
3. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when
4. When this mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in thine
vale of tears; And, O Lord, in mer - cy give us
paths we stray, Let thy good - ness nev - er fail us,
death draws near, Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish,
arms to rest, Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed,
Thy rich grace in all our fears. O re - fresh us,
Lead us in thy per - fect way. O re - fresh us,
Suf - fer not our souls to fear. O re - fresh us.
We a - wake a - mong the blest. O re - fresh us.
O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thro' this wil - der - ness. A-men.

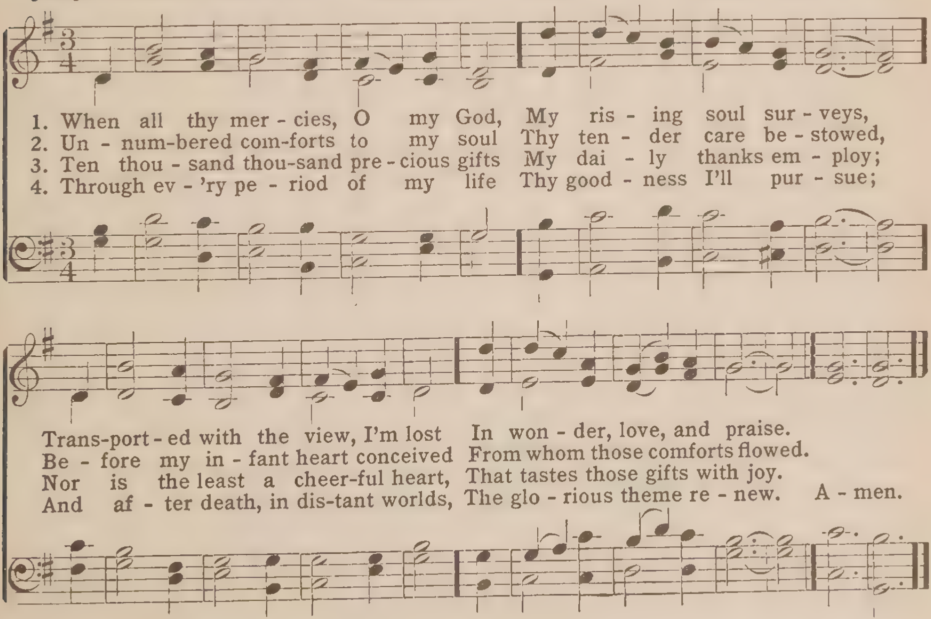
55 God Moves In a Mysterious Way

Wm. Cowper, 1779 DOWNS. C. M. Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace;
4. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan his work in vain;
He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer-cy, and shall break With bless-ing on your head.
Be - hind a frown-ing prov-i-dence He hides a smil - ing face.
God is his own in - ter-pre-ter, And he will make it plain. A - men.

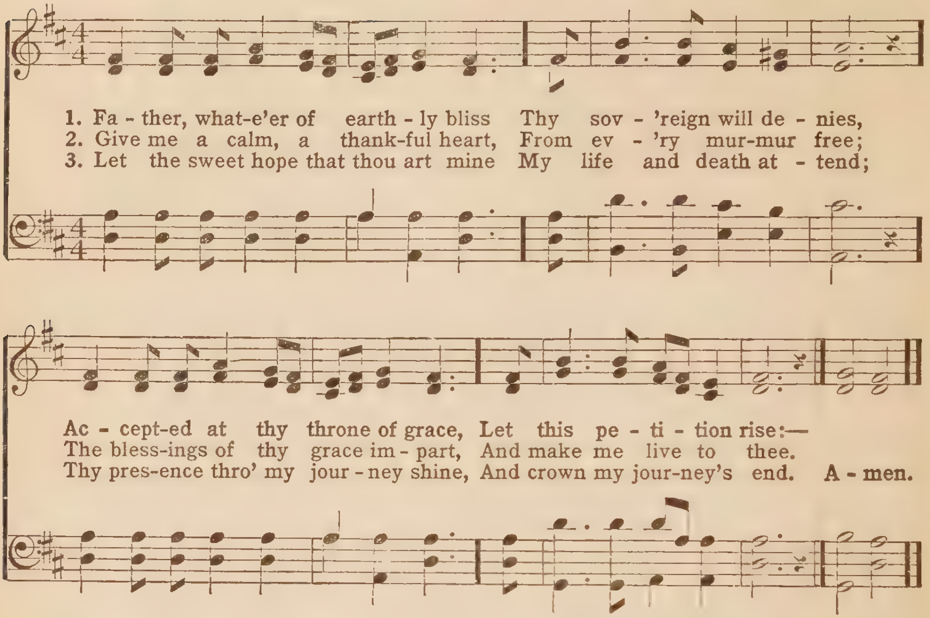
56 When All Thy Mercies, O My God

Joseph Addison, 1672–1719 BELMONT. C. M. William Gardiner, 1812


1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - num-bered com-forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3. Ten thou - sand thou-sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy;
4. Through ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue;
Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
Nor is the least a cheer-ful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.
And af - ter death, in dis-tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new. A - men.

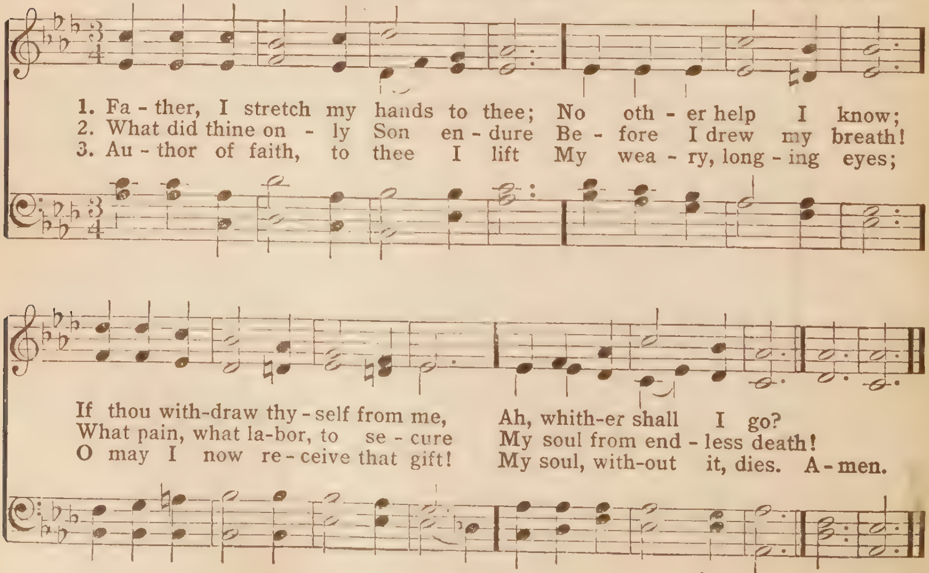
57 Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

Anne Steele, 1760 NAOMI. C. M. Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death at - tend;
Ac - cept-ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—
The bless-ings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.
Thy pres-ence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end. A - men.

58 Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee

Charles Wesley, 1741 ST. AGNES. C. M. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876

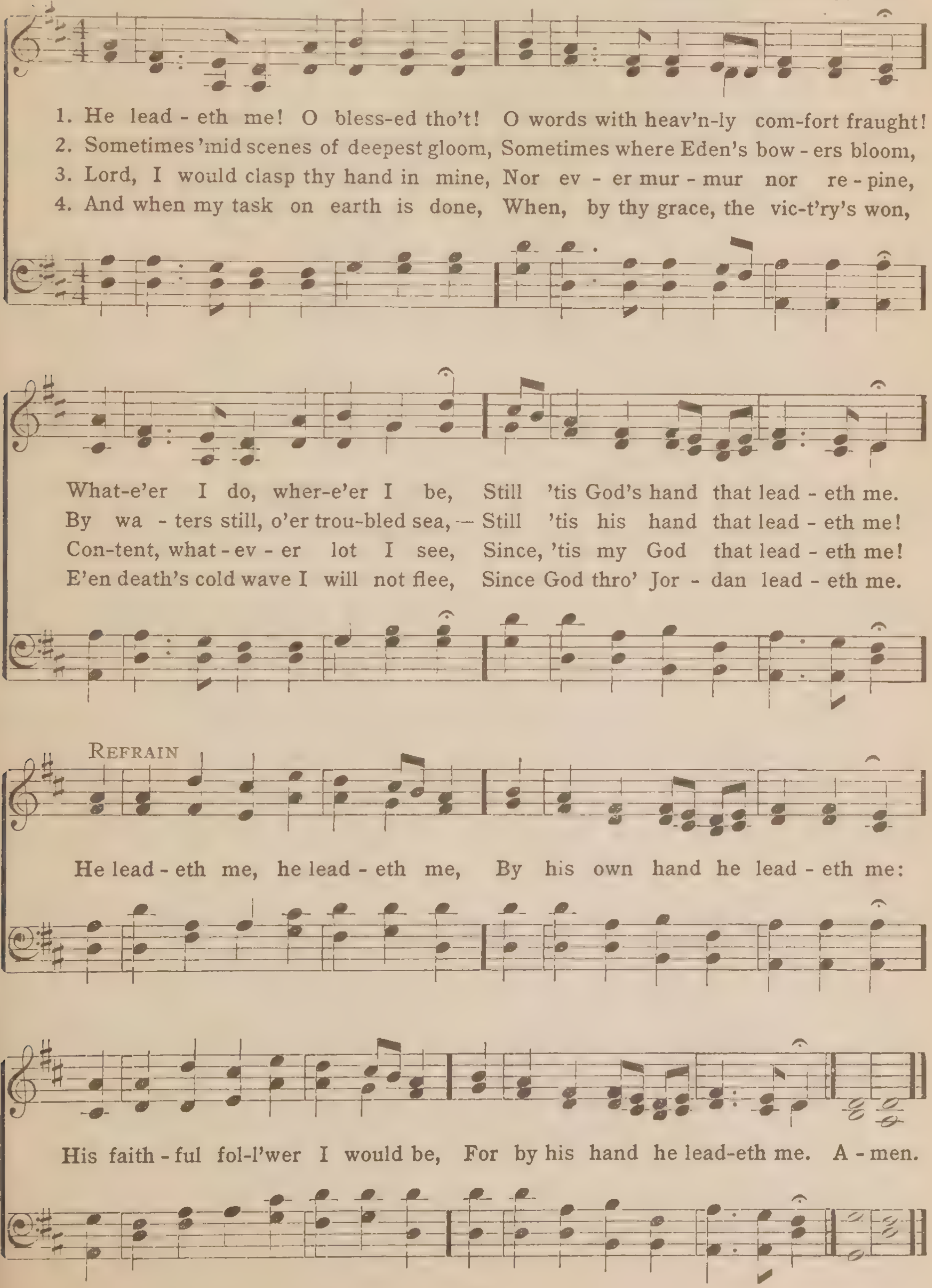

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to thee; No oth - er help I know;
2. What did thine on - ly Son en - dure Be - fore I drew my breath!
3. Au - thor of faith, to thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
If thou with-draw thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la-bor, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
O may I now re - ceive that gift! My soul, with-out it, dies. A - men.

59

He Leadeth Me

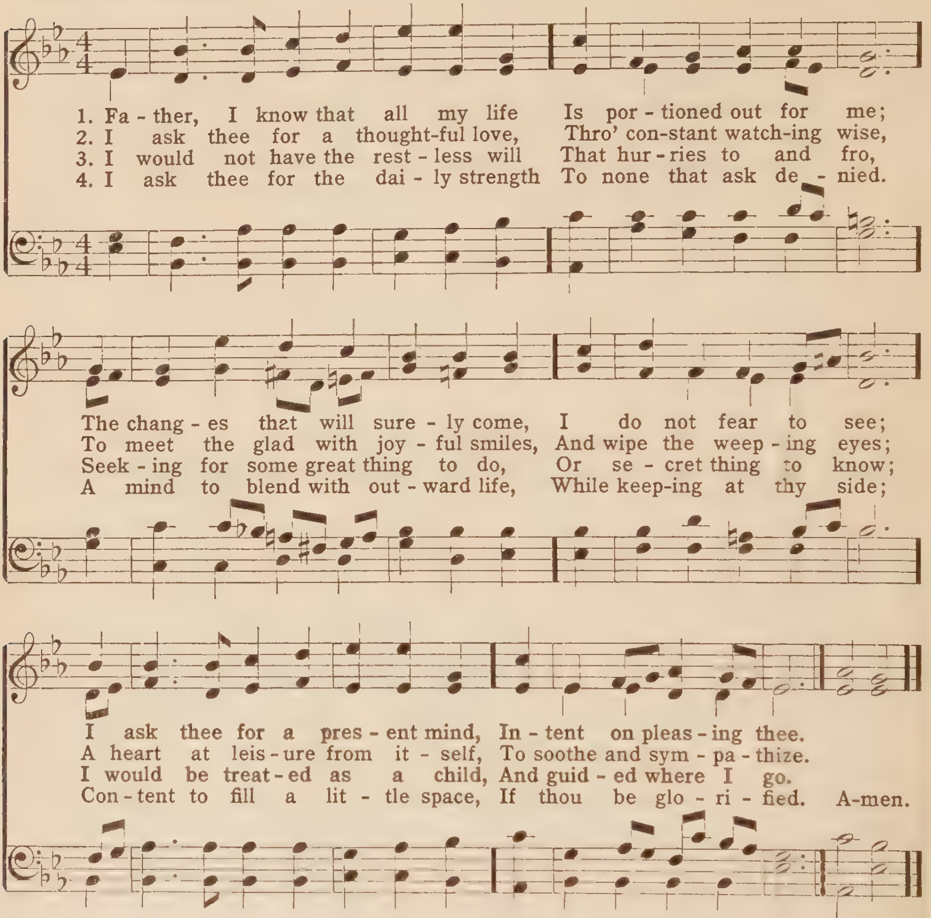
HE LEADETH ME. L. M. With Refrain

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1861 William B. Bradbury, 1864


1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me!
Con-tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since, 'tis my God that lead - eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me:
His faith - ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me. A - men.

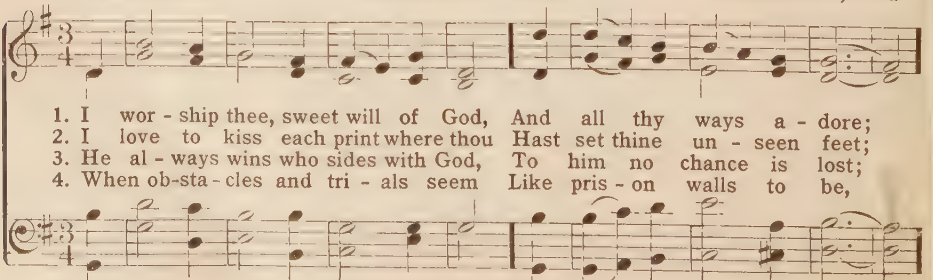
60 Father, I Know That All My Life

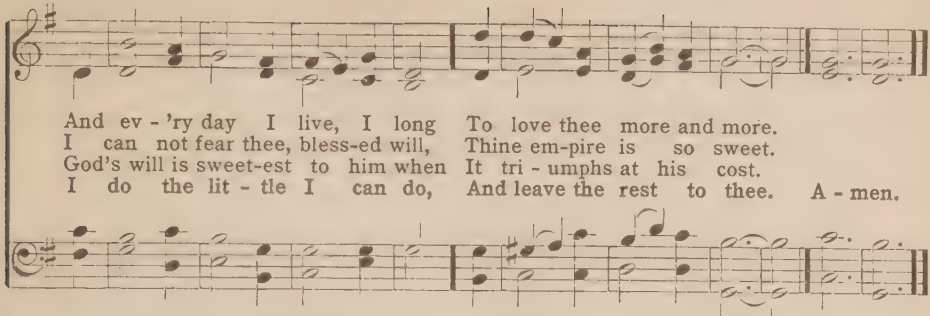
Miss A. L. Waring, 1850 WARING. C. M. 61. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876


1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned out for me;
2. I ask thee for a thought-ful love, Thro' con-stant watch-ing wise,
3. I would not have the rest - less will That hur - ries to and fro,
4. I ask thee for the dai - ly strength To none that ask de - nied.
The chang - es that will sure - ly come, I do not fear to see;
To meet the glad with joy - ful smiles, And wipe the weep - ing eyes;
Seek - ing for some great thing to do, Or se - cret thing to know;
A mind to blend with out - ward life, While keep-ing at thy side;
I ask thee for a pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing thee.
A heart at leis - ure from it - self, To soothe and sym - pa - thize.
I would be treat - ed as a child, And guid - ed where I go.
Con - tent to fill a lit - tle space, If thou be glo - ri - fied. A-men.

61 I Worship Thee, Sweet Will of God

F. W. Faber, 1832 BELMONT. C. M. W. Gardiner, 1812

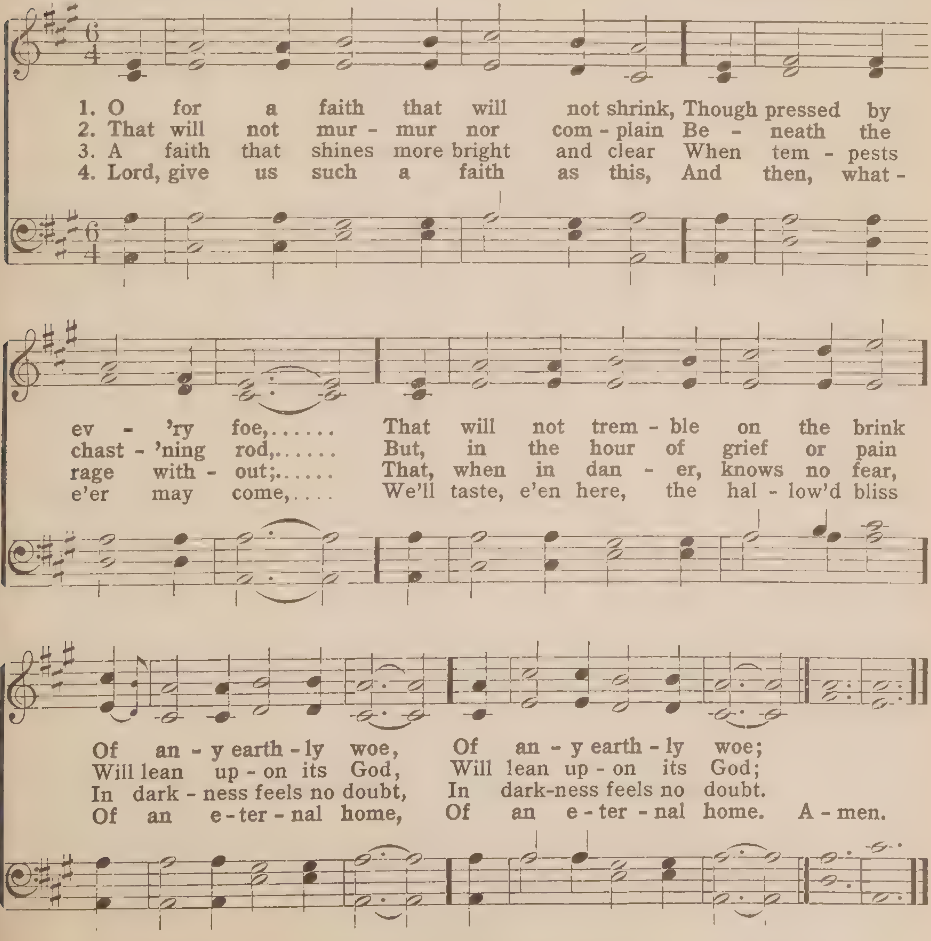

1. I wor - ship thee, sweet will of God, And all thy ways a - dore;
2. I love to kiss each print where thou Hast set thine un - seen feet;
3. He al - ways wins who sides with God, To him no chance is lost;
4. When ob-sta - cles and tri - als seem Like pris - on walls to be,


And ev - 'ry day I live, I long To love thee more and more.
I can not fear thee, bless-ed will, Thine em-pire is so sweet.
God's will is sweet-est to him when It tri - umphs at his cost.
I do the lit - tle I can do, And leave the rest to thee. A - men.

62 O For a Faith That Will Not Shrink

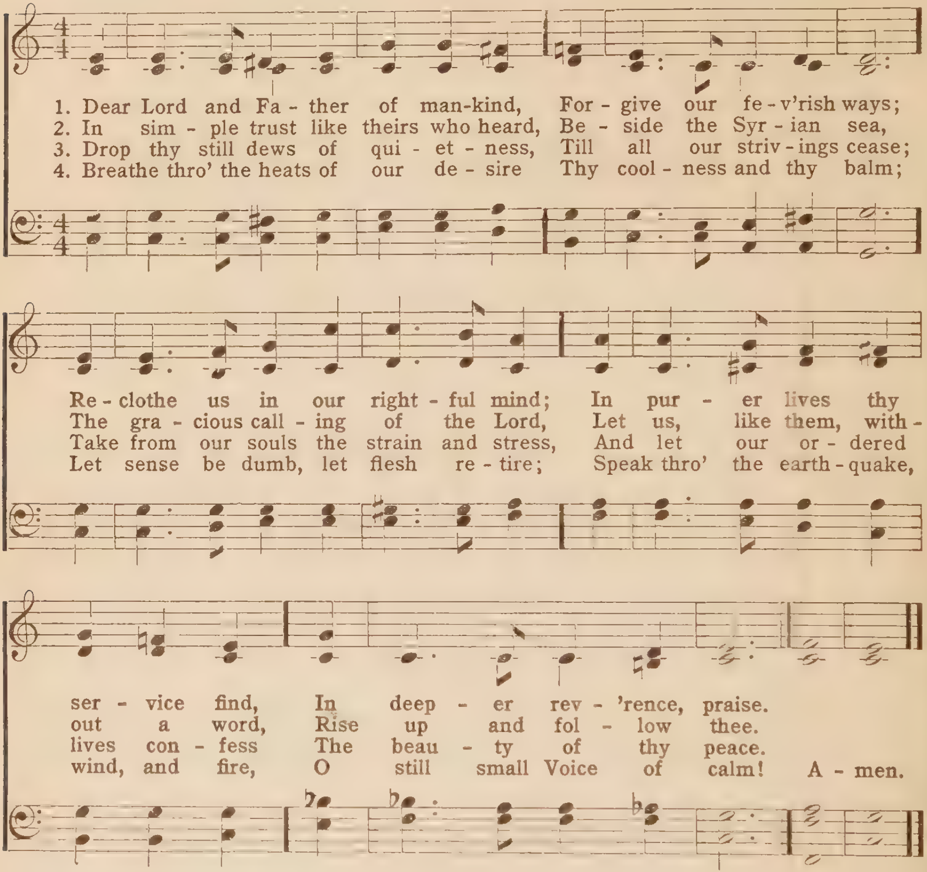
ORTONVILLE. C. M.

William H. Bathurst, 1831 Dr. T. Hastings, 1784–1872


1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Though pressed by
2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests
4. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what -
ev - 'ry foe, ... That will not trem - ble on the brink
chast - 'ning rod, ... But, in the hour of grief or pain
rage with - out; . . . . . . That, when in dan - er, knows no fear,
e'er may come, ... We'll taste, e'en here, the hal - low'd bliss
Of an - y earth - ly woe, Of an - y earth - ly woe;
Will lean up - on its God, Will lean up - on its God;
In dark - ness feels no doubt, In dark-ness feels no doubt.
Of an e - ter - nal home, Of an e - ter - nal home. A - men.

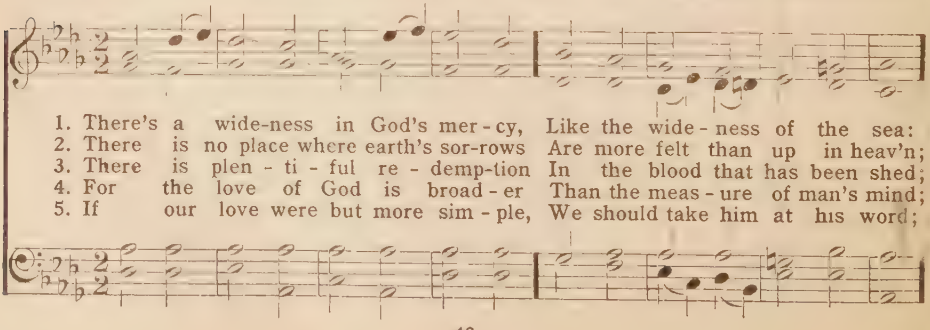
63 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

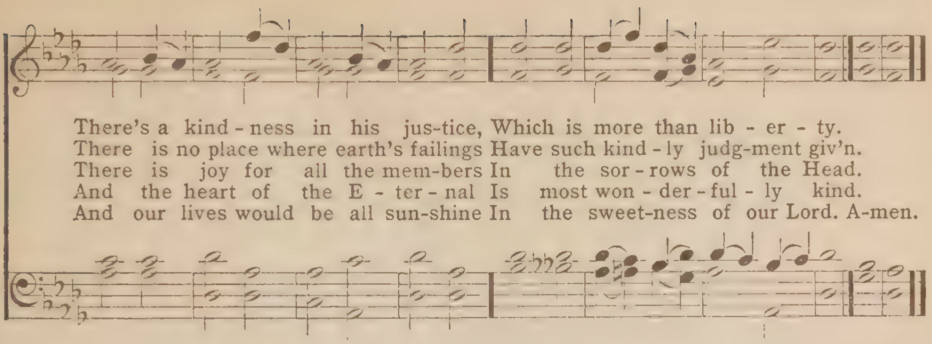
J. G. Whittier, 1872 ELTON. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6 F. C. Maker, 1844–


1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, For - give our fe - v'rish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
4. Breathe thro' the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak thro' the earth - quake,
ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
wind, and fire, O still small Voice of calm! A - men.

64 There's a Wideness In God's Mercy

Frederick W. Faber, 1854 WELLESLEY. 8s. 7s. Lizzie S. Tourjée, 1878


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:
2. There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
3. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;
4. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
5. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;

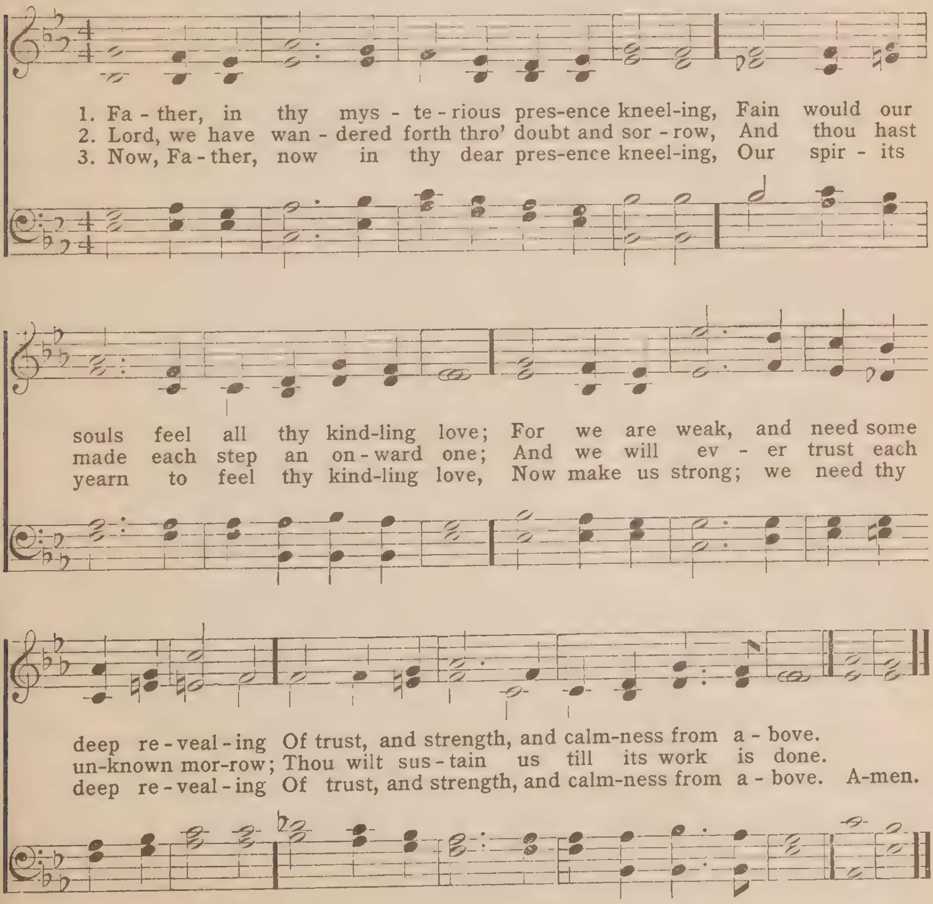

There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is no place where earth's failings Have such kind-ly judg-ment giv'n.
There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor-rows of the Head.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. A-men.

65 Father, In Thy Mysterious Presence Kneeling

FELIX. (Raynolds). 11s, 10s.

S. Johnson, 1846

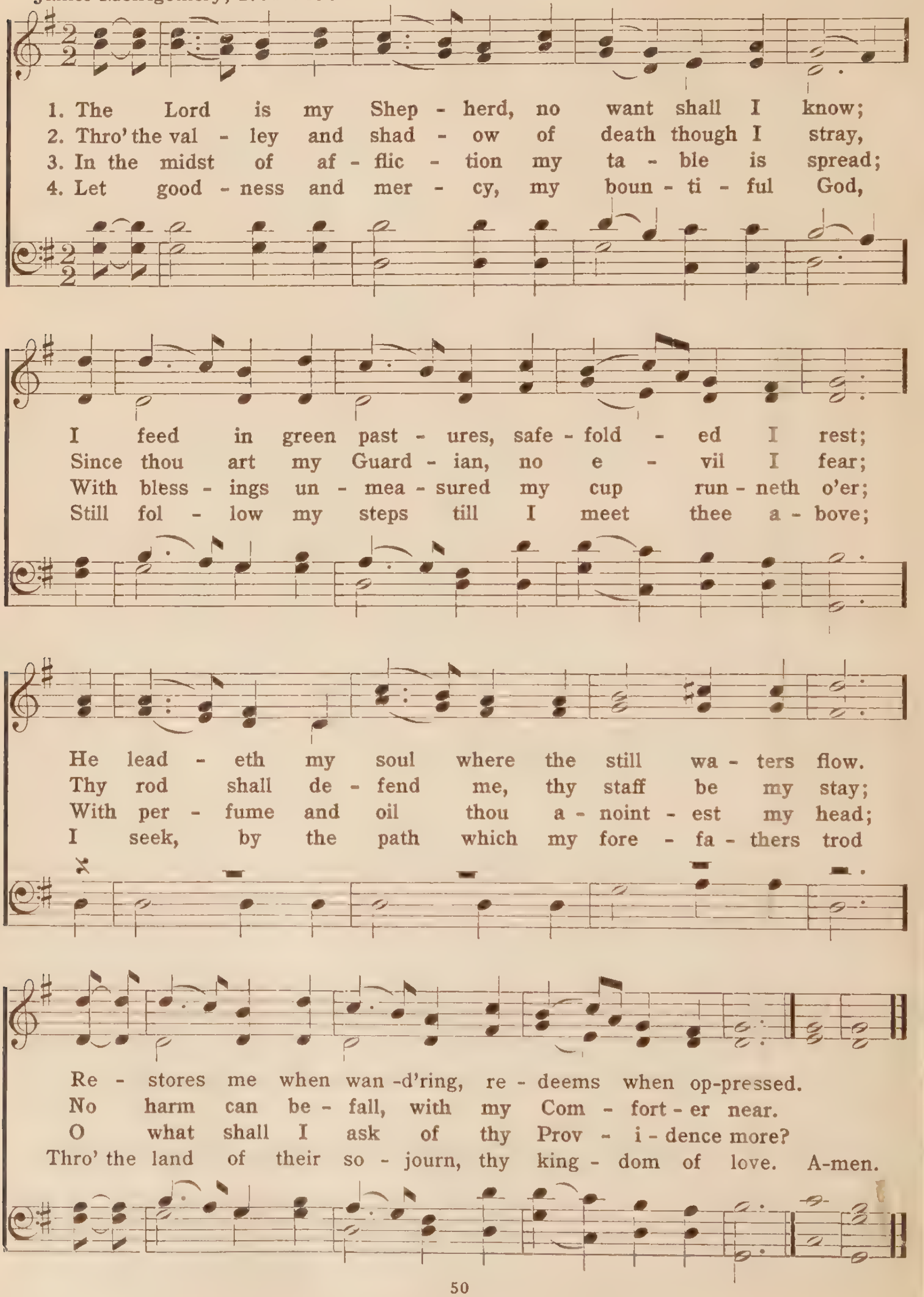
F. Mendelssohn, 1809–1847


1. Fa-ther, in thy mys-te-rious pres-ence kneel-ing, Fain would our
2. Lord, we have wan-dered forth thro' doubt and sor-row, And thou hast
3. Now, Fa-ther, now in thy dear pres-ence kneel-ing, Our spir-its
souls feel all thy kind-ling love; For we are weak, and need some
made each step an on-ward one; And we will ev-er trust each
yearn to feel thy kind-ling love, Now make us strong; we need thy
deep re-veal-ing Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a-bove.
un-known mor-row; Thou wilt sus-tain us till its work is done.
deep re-veal-ing Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a-bove. A-men.

66 The Lord Is My Shepherd

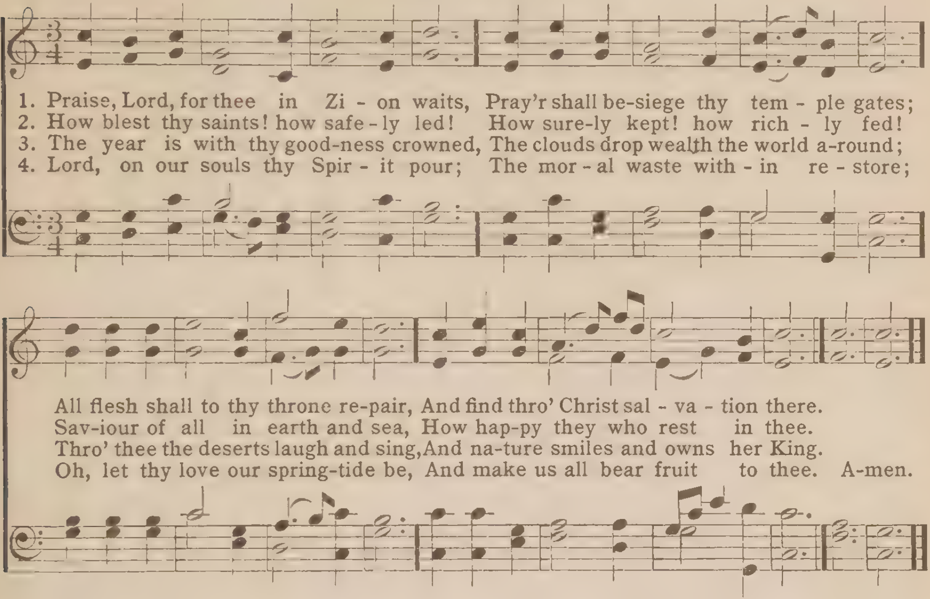
GOSHEN. 11, 11, 11, 11

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 German


1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know;
2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray,
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread;
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God,
I feed in green past - ures, safe - fold - ed I rest;
Since thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear;
With bless - ings un - mea - sured my cup run - neth o'er;
Still fol - low my steps till I meet thee a - bove;
He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow.
Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy staff be my stay;
With per - fume and oil thou a - noint - est my head;
I seek, by the path which my fore - fa - thers trod
Re - stores me when wan -d'ring, re - deems when op-pressed.
No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
O what shall I ask of thy Prov - i - dence more?
Thro' the land of their so - journ, thy king - dom of love. A-men.

67 Praise, Lord, For Thee In Zion Waits

H. F. Lyte, 1834 MENDON. L. M. German, 1822

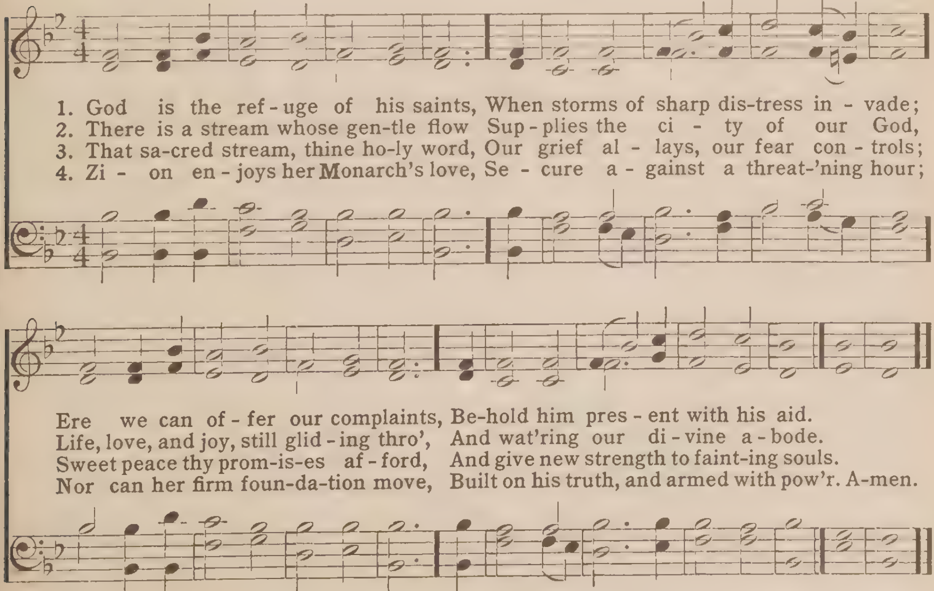

1. Praise, Lord, for thee in Zi - on waits, Pray'r shall be-siege thy tem - ple gates;
2. How blest thy saints! how safe - ly led! How sure-ly kept! how rich - ly fed!
3. The year is with thy good-ness crowned, The clouds drop wealth the world a-round;
4. Lord, on our souls thy Spir - it pour; The mor - al waste with - in re - store;
All flesh shall to thy throne re-pair, And find thro' Christ sal - va - tion there.
Sav-iour of all in earth and sea, How hap-py they who rest in thee.
Thro' thee the deserts laugh and sing, And na-ture smiles and owns her King.
Oh, let thy love our spring-tide be, And make us all bear fruit to thee. A-men.

68 God Is the Refuge of His Saints

WARD. L. M.

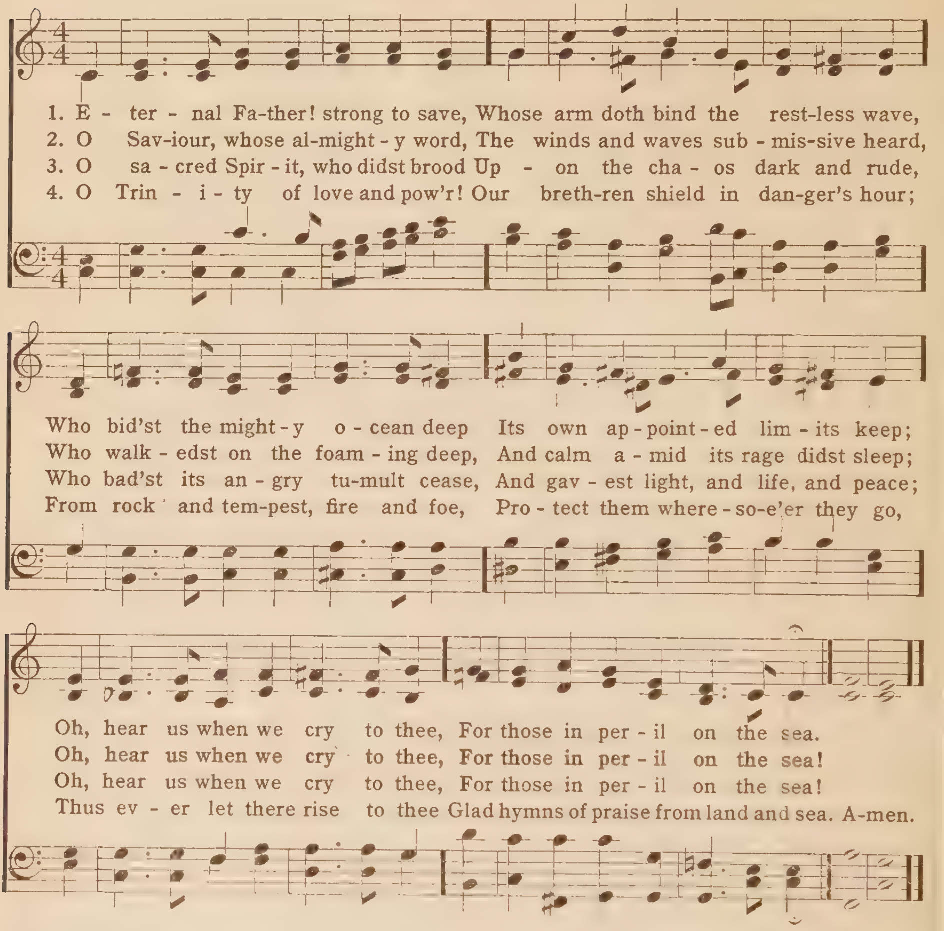
I. Watts, 1719

Old Scotch Melody
Arr. L. Mason, 1830


1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade;
2. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God,
3. That sa-cred stream, thine ho-ly word, Our grief al - lays, our fear con - trols;
4. Zi - on en - joys her Monarch's love, Se - cure a - gainst a threat-'ning hour;
Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold him pres - ent with his aid.
Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing thro', And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.
Sweet peace thy prom-is-es af - ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.
Nor can her firm foun-da-tion move, Built on his truth, and armed with pow'r. A-men.

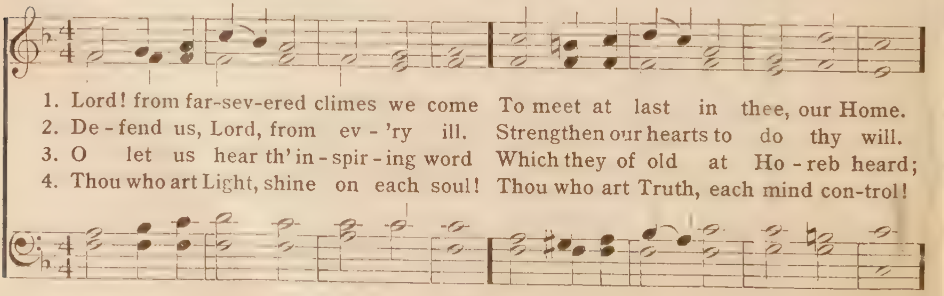
69 Eternal Father! Strong to Save

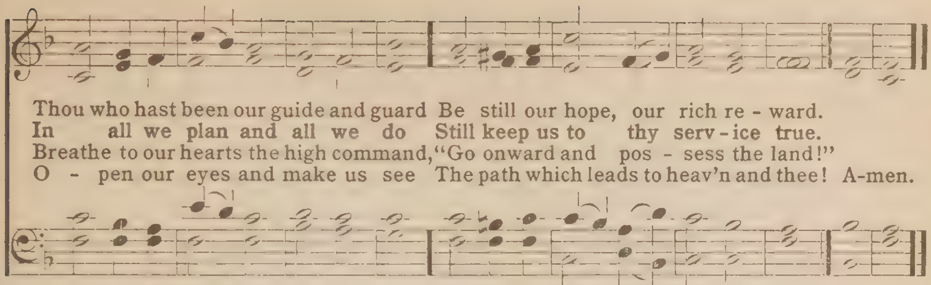
W. Whiting, 1860 MELITA. L. M. 61. J. B. Dykes, 1861


1. E - ter - nal Fa-ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest-less wave,
2. O Sav-iour, whose al-might - y word, The winds and waves sub - mis-sive heard,
3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os dark and rude,
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth-ren shield in dan-ger's hour;
Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep;
Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep;
Who bad'st its an - gry tu-mult cease, And gav - est light, and life, and peace;
From rock and tem-pest, fire and foe, Pro - tect them where - so-e'er they go,
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee, For those in per - il on the sea.
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
Thus ev - er let there rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A-men.

70 Lord! From Far-severed Climes We Come

John Hay, 1838 HUMILITY. L. M. S. P. Tuckerman, 1848


1. Lord! from far-sev-ered climes we come To meet at last in thee, our Home.
2. De - fend us, Lord, from ev - 'ry ill. Strengthen our hearts to do thy will.
3. O let us hear th' in - spir - ing word Which they of old at Ho - reb heard;
4. Thou who art Light, shine on each soul! Thou who art Truth, each mind con-trol!


Thou who hast been our guide and guard Be still our hope, our rich re - ward.
In all we plan and all we do Still keep us to thy serv - ice true.
Breathe to our hearts the high command, "Go onward and pos - sess the land!"
O - pen our eyes and make us see The path which leads to heav'n and thee! A-men.

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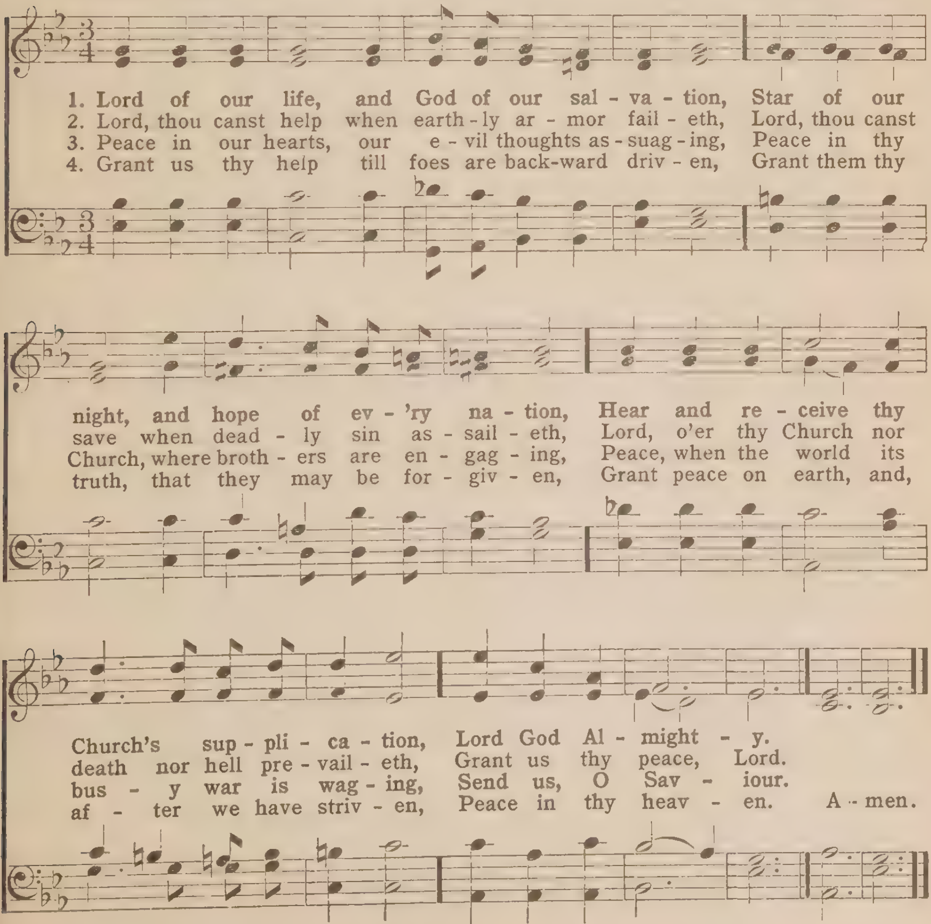
71 Lord, of Our Life, and God of Our Salvation

CLOISTERS. 11, 11, 11, 5

M. A. Von Löwenstern, 1644
Tr. P. Pusey, 1840
J. Barnby, 1868

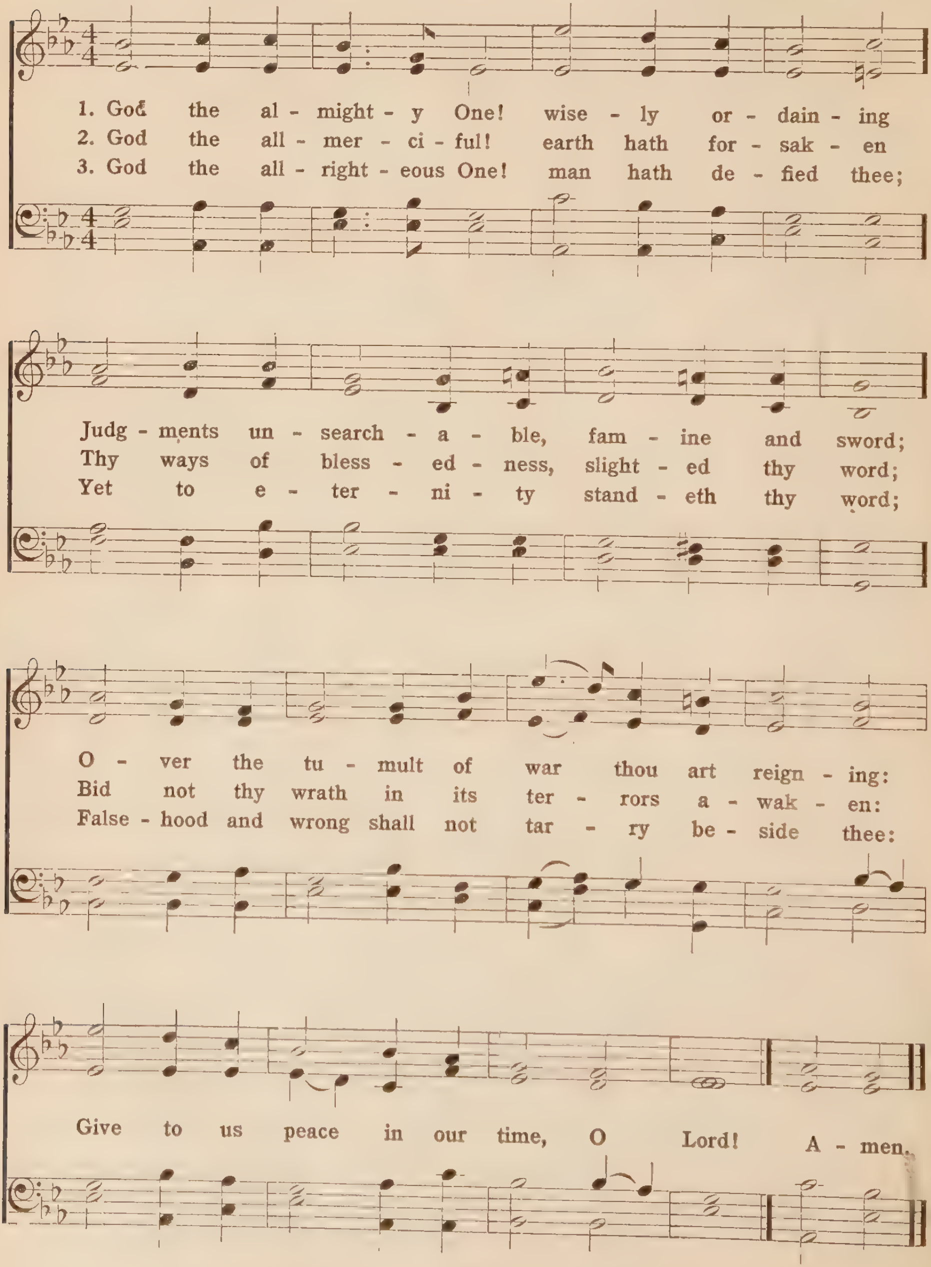

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
2. Lord, thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth, Lord, thou canst
3. Peace in our hearts, our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing, Peace in thy
4. Grant us thy help till foes are back-ward driv - en, Grant them thy
night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive thy
save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth, Lord, o'er thy Church nor
Church, where broth - ers are en - gag - ing, Peace, when the world its
truth, that they may be for - giv - en, Grant peace on earth, and,
Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
death nor hell pre - vail - eth, Grant us thy peace, Lord.
bus - y war is wag - ing, Send us, O Sav - iour.
af - ter we have striv - en, Peace in thy heav - en. A - men.

72 God the Almighty One

RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 9

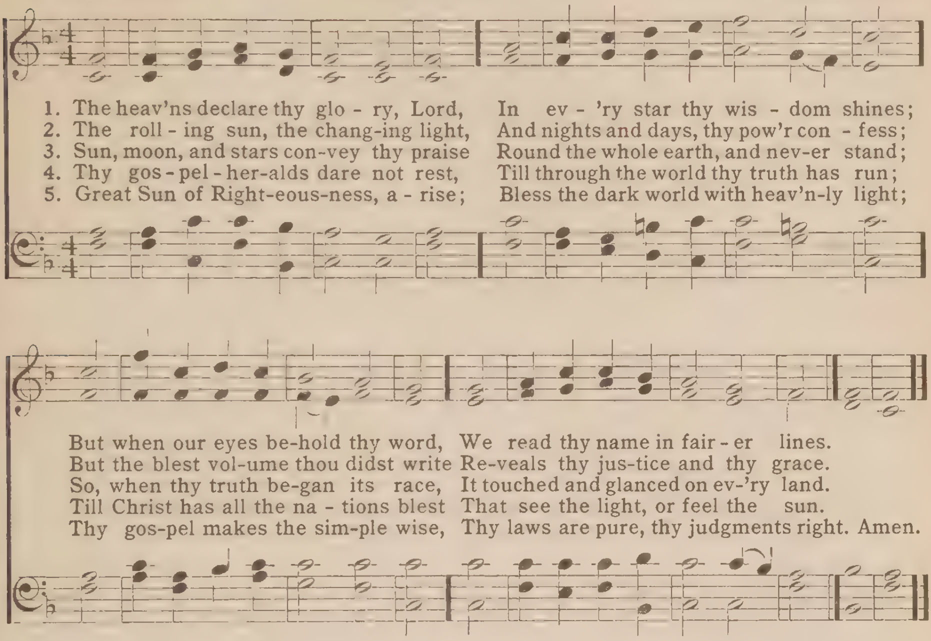
Russian
Tr. Henry F. Chorley, 1842

Alexis Lwoff, 1833


1. God the al - might - y One! wise - ly or - dain - ing
2. God the all - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
3. God the all - right - eous One! man hath de - fied thee;
Judg - ments un - search - a - ble, fam - ine and sword;
Thy ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth thy word;
O - ver the tu - mult of war thou art reign - ing:
Bid not thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en:
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side thee:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord! A - men.

73 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord

I. Watts, 1719 UXBRIDGE. L. M. L. Mason, 1830

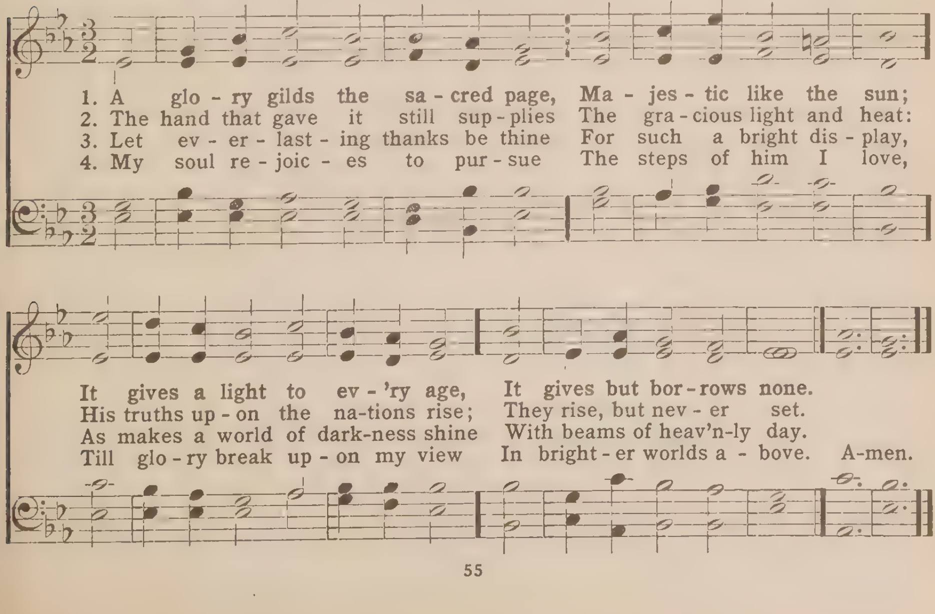


1. The heav'ns declare thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - 'ry star thy wis - dom shines;
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang-ing light, And nights and days, thy pow'r con - fess;
3. Sun, moon, and stars con-vey thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev-er stand;
4. Thy gos - pel - her-alds dare not rest, Till through the world thy truth has run;
5. Great Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise; Bless the dark world with heav'n-ly light;

But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest vol-ume thou didst write Re-veals thy jus-tice and thy grace.
So, when thy truth be-gan its race, It touched and glanced on ev-'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun.
Thy gos-pel makes the sim-ple wise, Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right. Amen.

74 A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page

Wm. Cowper, 1799 DOWNS. C. M. Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872



1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun;
2. The hand that gave it still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat:
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine For such a bright dis - play,
4. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue The steps of him I love,

It gives a light to ev - 'ry age, It gives but bor - rows none.
His truths up - on the na-tions rise; They rise, but nev - er set.
As makes a world of dark-ness shine With beams of heav'n-ly day.
Till glo - ry break up - on my view In bright - er worlds a - bove. A-men.

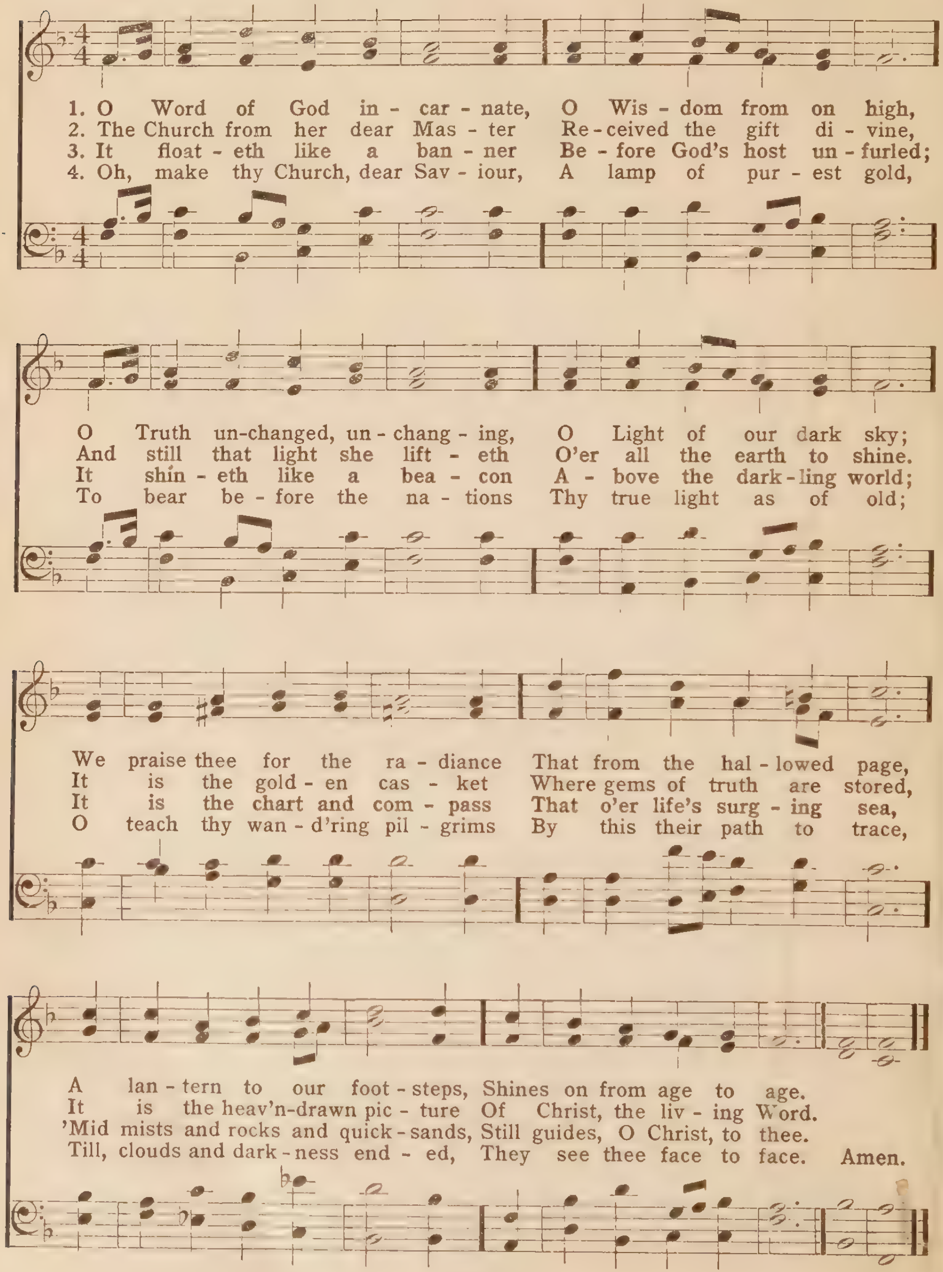
75

O Word of God Incarnate

MUNICH. 7s, 6s. 8 l.

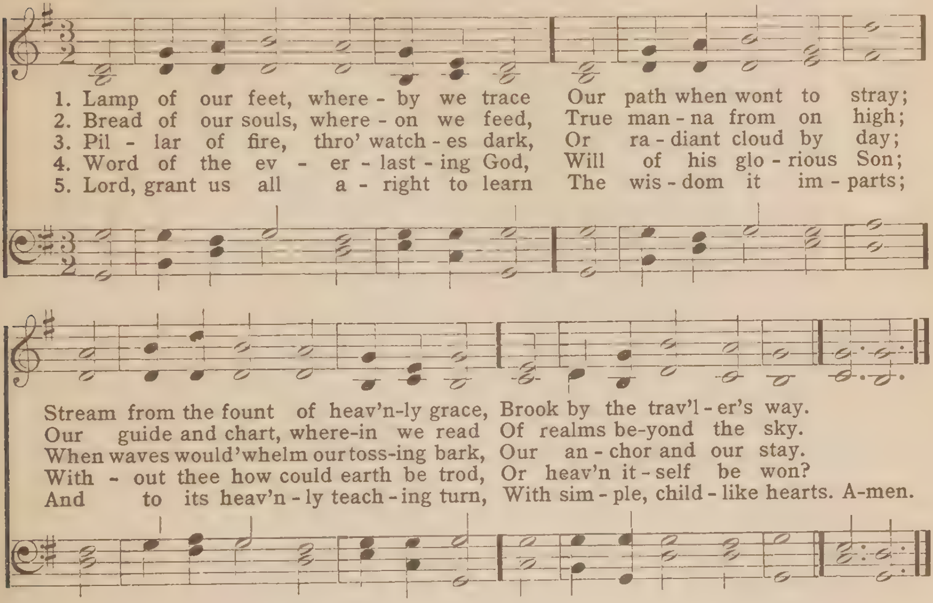
W. W. How, 1867

J. G. C. Störl's Choralbuch, 1710


1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. Oh, make thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;
We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see thee face to face. Amen.

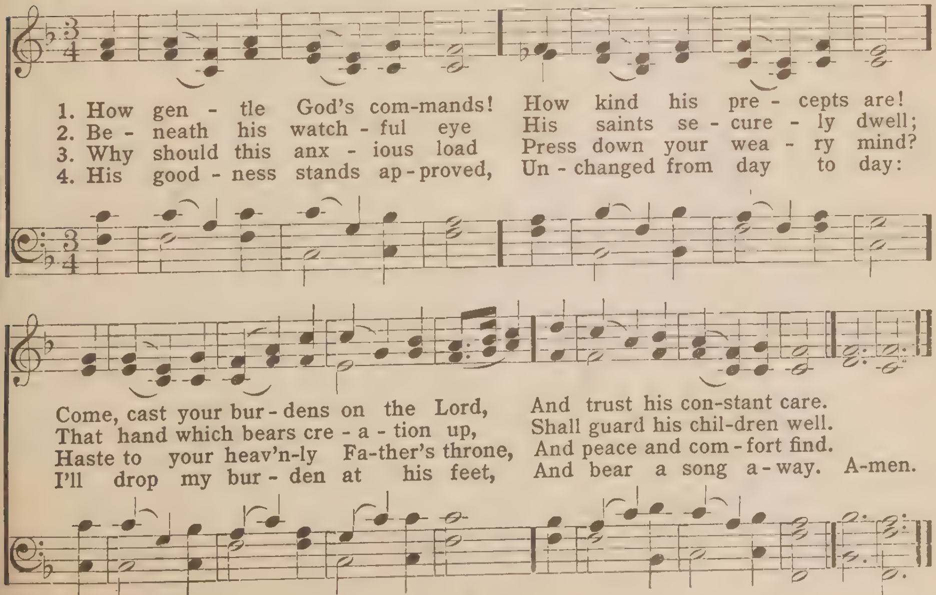
76 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

Bernard Barton, 1827 KNOX. C. M. Temple Melodies


1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, thro' watch - es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er - last - ing God, Will of his glo - rious Son;
5. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts;
Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav'l - er's way.
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
When waves would'whelm our toss-ing bark, Our an - chor and our stay.
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
And to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn, With sim - ple, child - like hearts. A-men.

77 How Gentle God's Commands

Philip Doddridge, 1755 DENNIS. S. M. H. G. Nägeli, 1768–1836

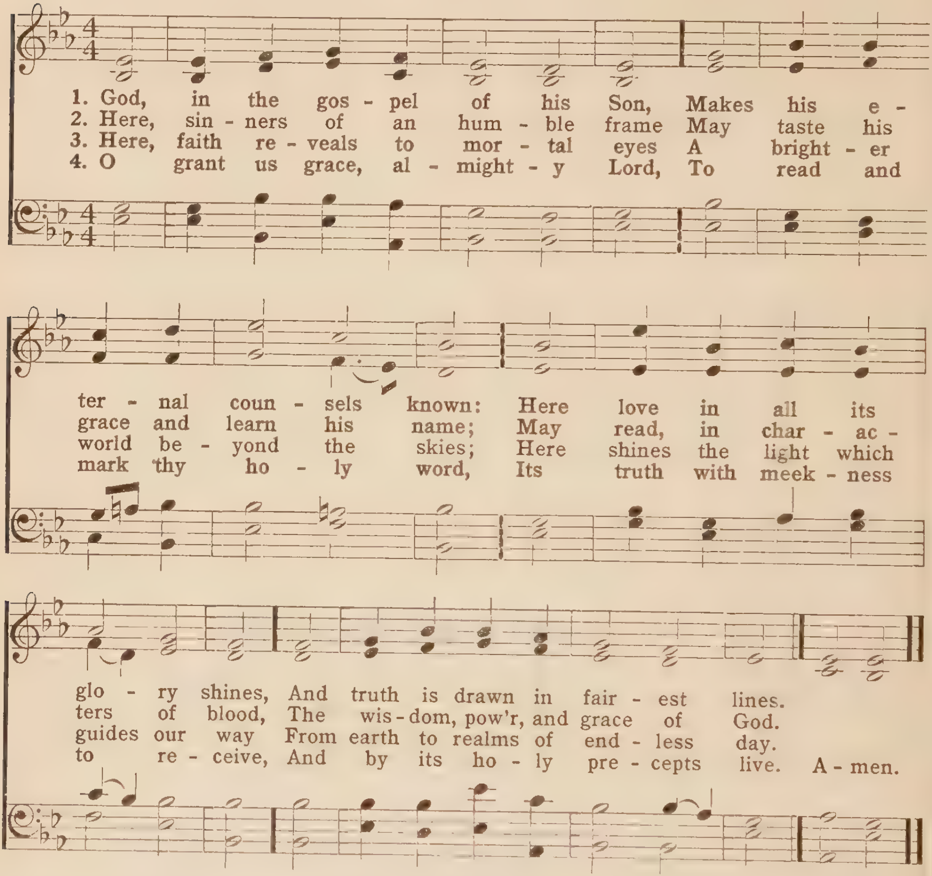

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day:
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
That hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil-dren well.
Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And peace and com - fort find.
I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way. A-men.

78 God, In the Gospel of His Son

B. Beddome, 1787
Alt. T. Cotterill, 1819

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

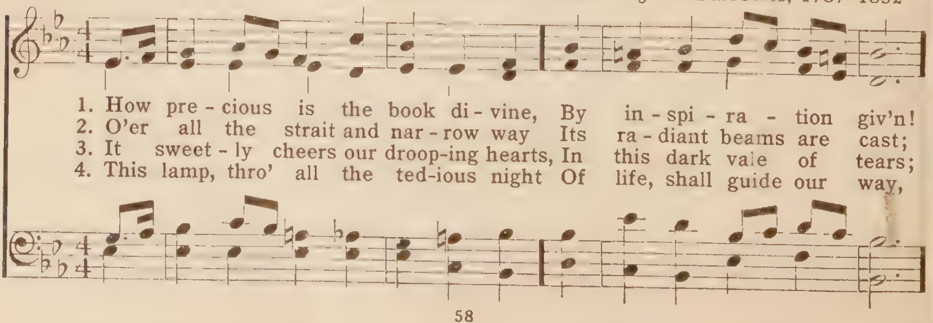

1. God, in the gos - pel of his Son, Makes his e -
2. Here, sin - ners of an hum - ble frame May taste his
3. Here, faith re - veals to mor - tal eyes A bright - er
4. O grant us grace, al - might - y Lord, To read and
ter - nal coun - sels known: Here love in all its
grace and learn his name; May read, in char - ac -
world be - yond the skies; Here shines the light which
mark thy ho - ly word, Its truth with meek - ness
glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
ters of blood, The wis - dom, pow'r, and grace of God.
guides our way From earth to realms of end - less day.
to re - ceive, And by its ho - ly pre - cepts live. A - men.

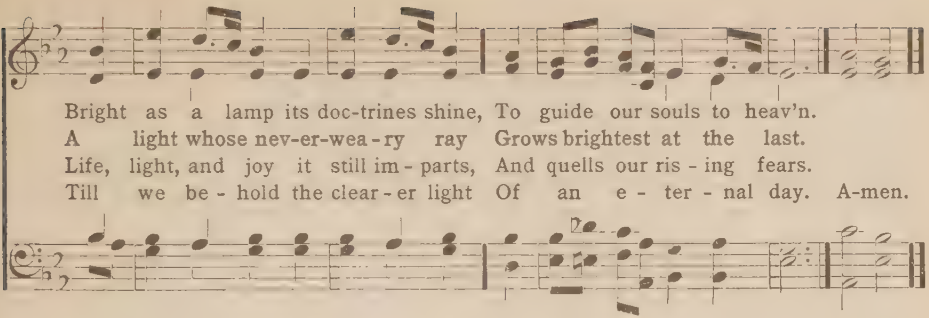
79 How Precious Is the Book Divine

John Fawcett, 1782

BURLINGTON. C. M.

J. F. Burrowes, 1787–1852


1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!
2. O'er all the strait and nar - row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;
3. It sweet - ly cheers our droop-ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
4. This lamp, thro' all the ted-ious night Of life, shall guide our way,

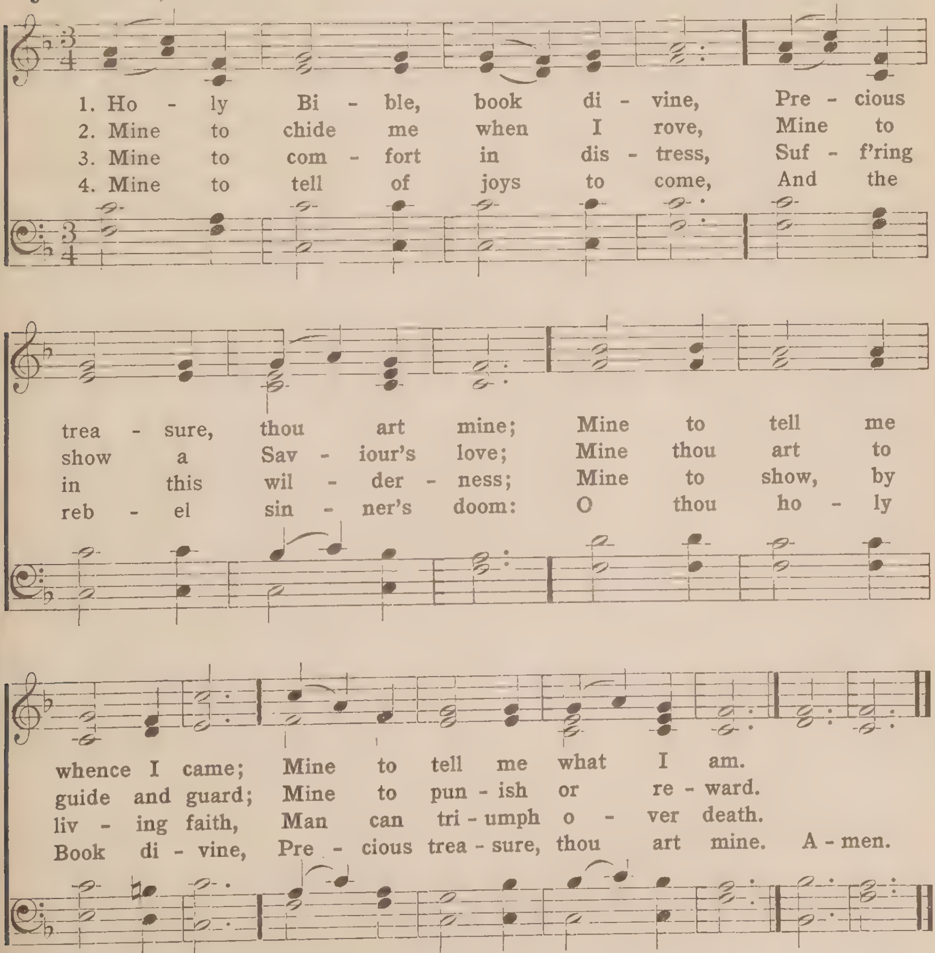

Bright as a lamp its doc-trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
A light whose nev-er-wea-ry ray Grows brightest at the last.
Life, light, and joy it still im-parts, And quells our ris-ing fears.
Till we be-hold the clear-er light Of an e-ter-nal day. A-men.

80 Holy Bible, Book Divine

ALETTA. 7, 7, 7, 7

John Burton, 1773–1822

W. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


1. Ho-ly Bi-ble, book di-vine, Pre-cious
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to
3. Mine to com-fort in dis-tress, Suf-f'ring
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the
trea-sure, thou art mine; Mine to tell me
show a Sav-iour's love; Mine thou art to
in this wil-der-ness; Mine to show, by
reb-el sin-ner's doom: O thou ho-ly
whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am.
guide and guard; Mine to pun-ish or re-ward.
liv-ing faith, Man can tri-umph o-ver death.
Book di-vine, Pre-cious trea-sure, thou art mine. A-men.

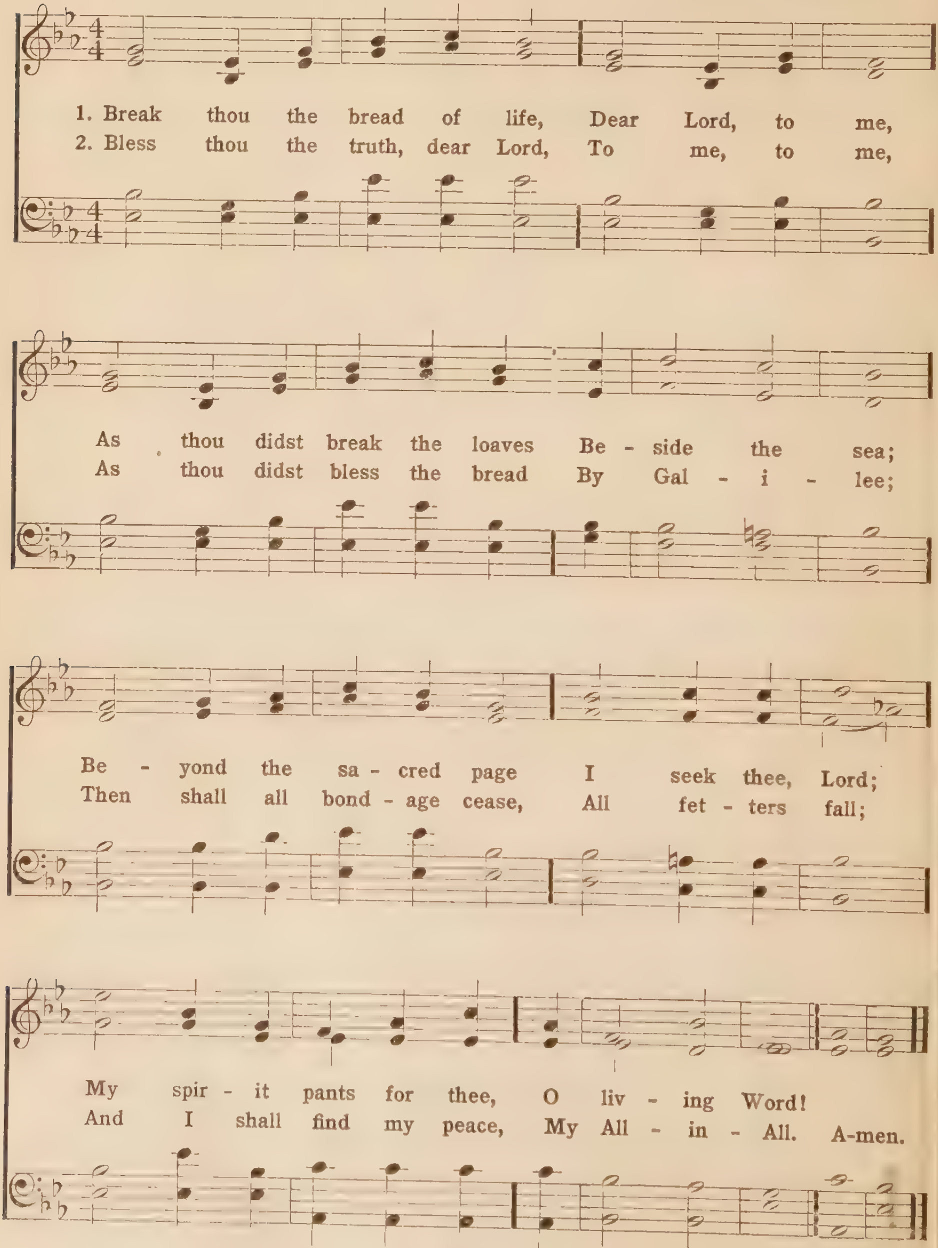
81

Break Thou the Bread of Life

BREAD OF LIFE. 6, 4, 6, 4. D.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1880

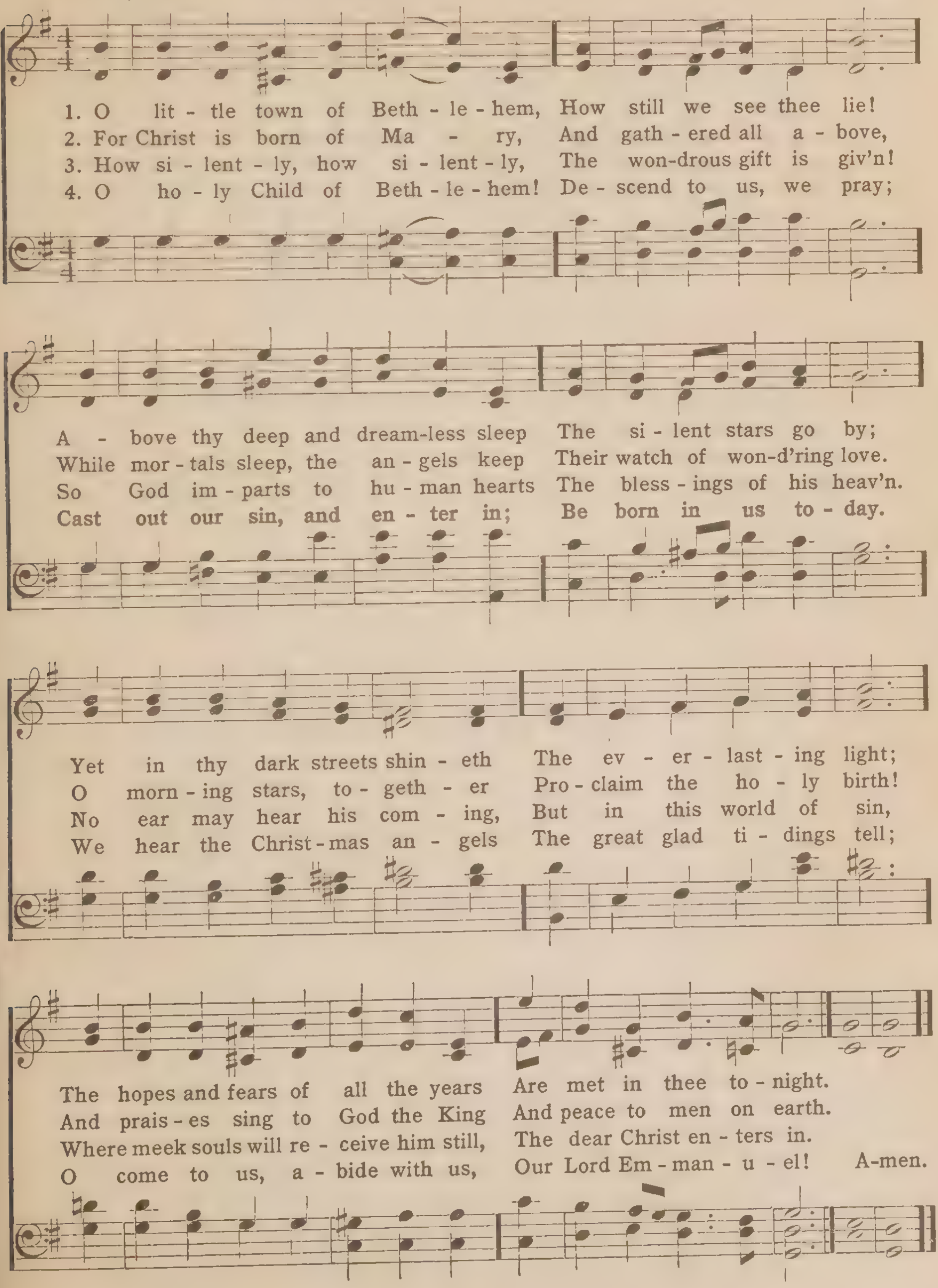
William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,
As thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
As thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek thee, Lord;
Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;
My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A-men.

82 O Little Town of Bethlehem

ST. LOUIS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

P. Brooks, 1868 L. H. Redner, 1868

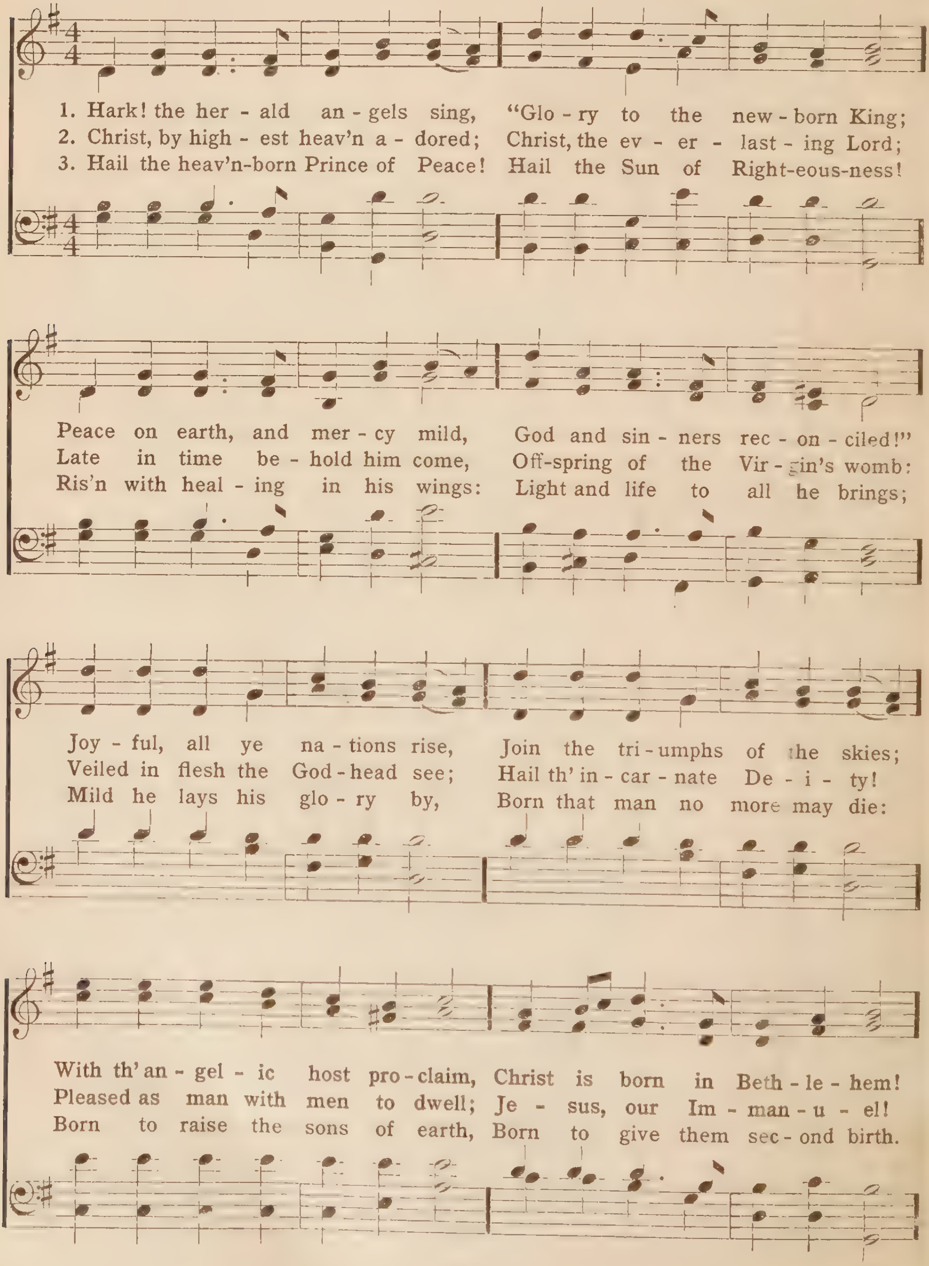

1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma-ry, And gath-ered all a-bove,
3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly, The won-drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem! De-scend to us, we pray;
A-bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si-lent stars go by;
While mor-tals sleep, the an-gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of his heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en-ter in; Be born in us to-day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev-er-last-ing light;
O morn-ing stars, to-geth-er Pro-claim the ho-ly birth!
No ear may hear his com-ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an-gels The great glad ti-dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais-es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re-ceive him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el! A-men.

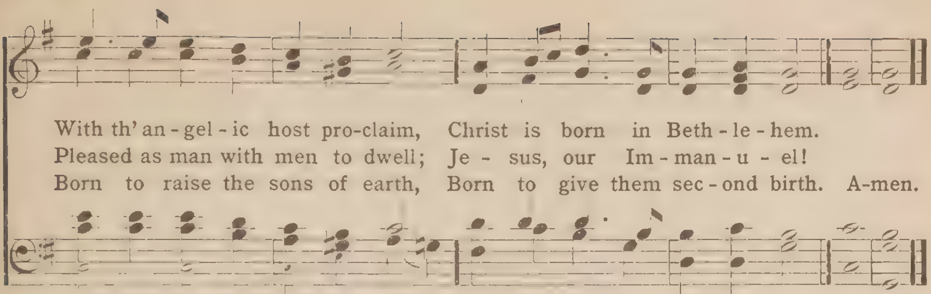
83 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

HERALD ANGELS. 7s. D.

C. Wesley, 1739
Alt. by M. Madan, 1760

Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time be - hold him come, Off-spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings: Light and life to all he brings;
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umphs of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die:
With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

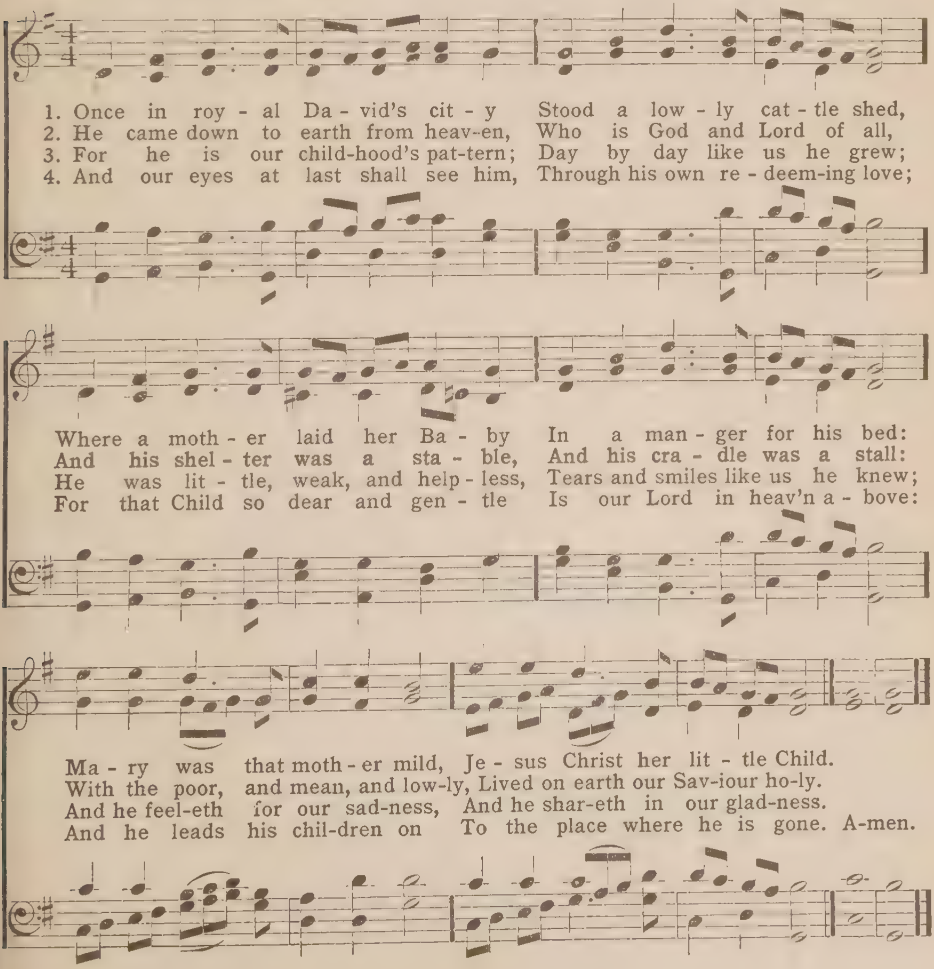

With th' an-gel-ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je-sus, our Im-man-u-el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth. A-men.

84 Once In Royal David's City

IRBY. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1848

H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876

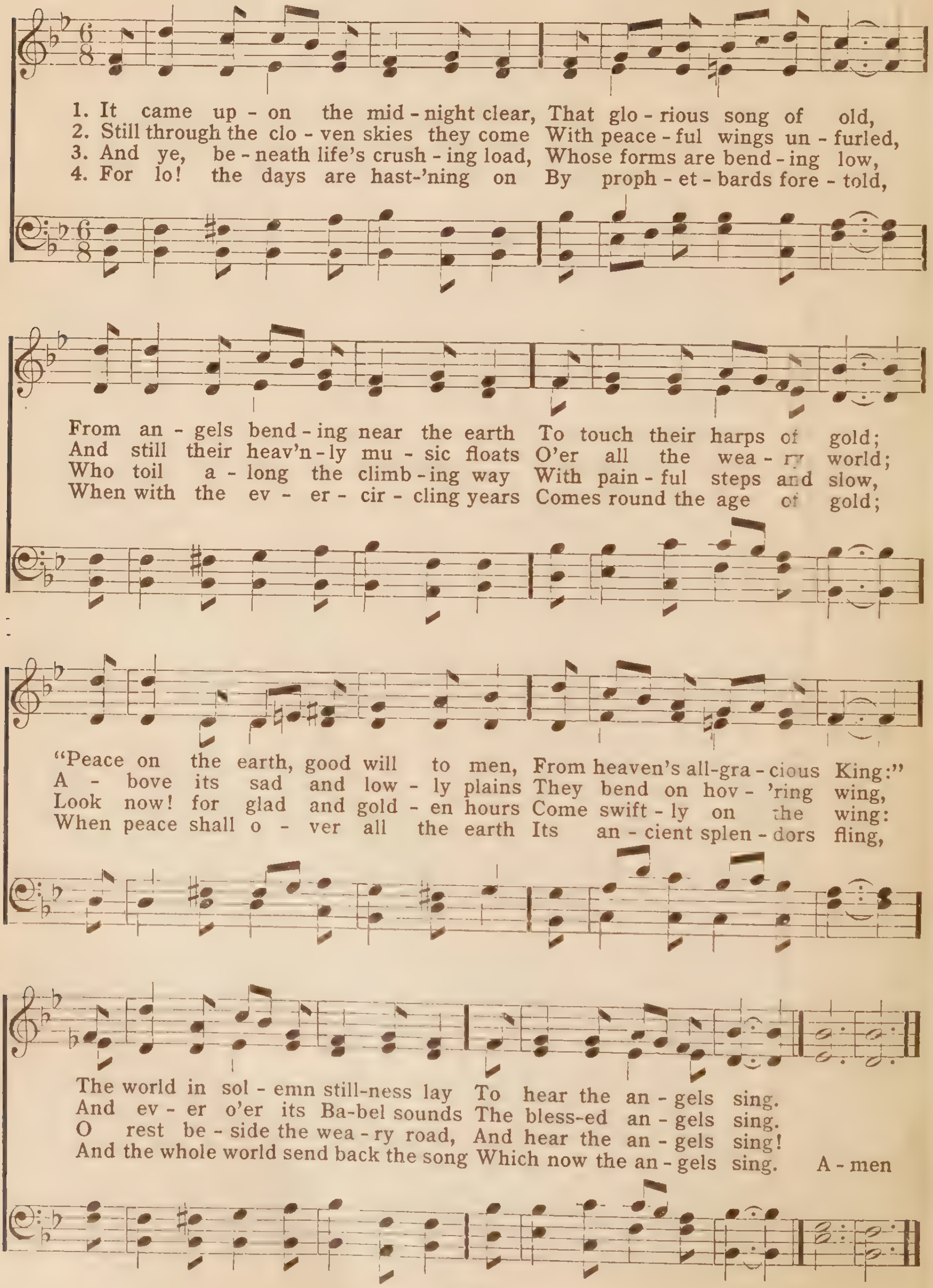

1. Once in roy-al Da-vid's cit-y Stood a low-ly cat-tle shed,
2. He came down to earth from heav-en, Who is God and Lord of all,
3. For he is our child-hood's pat-tern; Day by day like us he grew;
4. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own re-deem-ing love;
Where a moth-er laid her Ba-by In a man-ger for his bed:
And his shel-ter was a sta-ble, And his cra-dle was a stall:
He was lit-tle, weak, and help-less, Tears and smiles like us he knew;
For that Child so dear and gen-tle Is our Lord in heav'n a-bove:
Ma-ry was that moth-er mild, Je-sus Christ her lit-tle Child.
With the poor, and mean, and low-ly, Lived on earth our Sav-iour ho-ly.
And he feel-eth for our sad-ness, And he shar-eth in our glad-ness.
And he leads his chil-dren on To the place where he is gone. A-men.

85

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

CAROL. C. M. D.

Edmund H. Sears, 1849 Richard S. Willis, 1819-

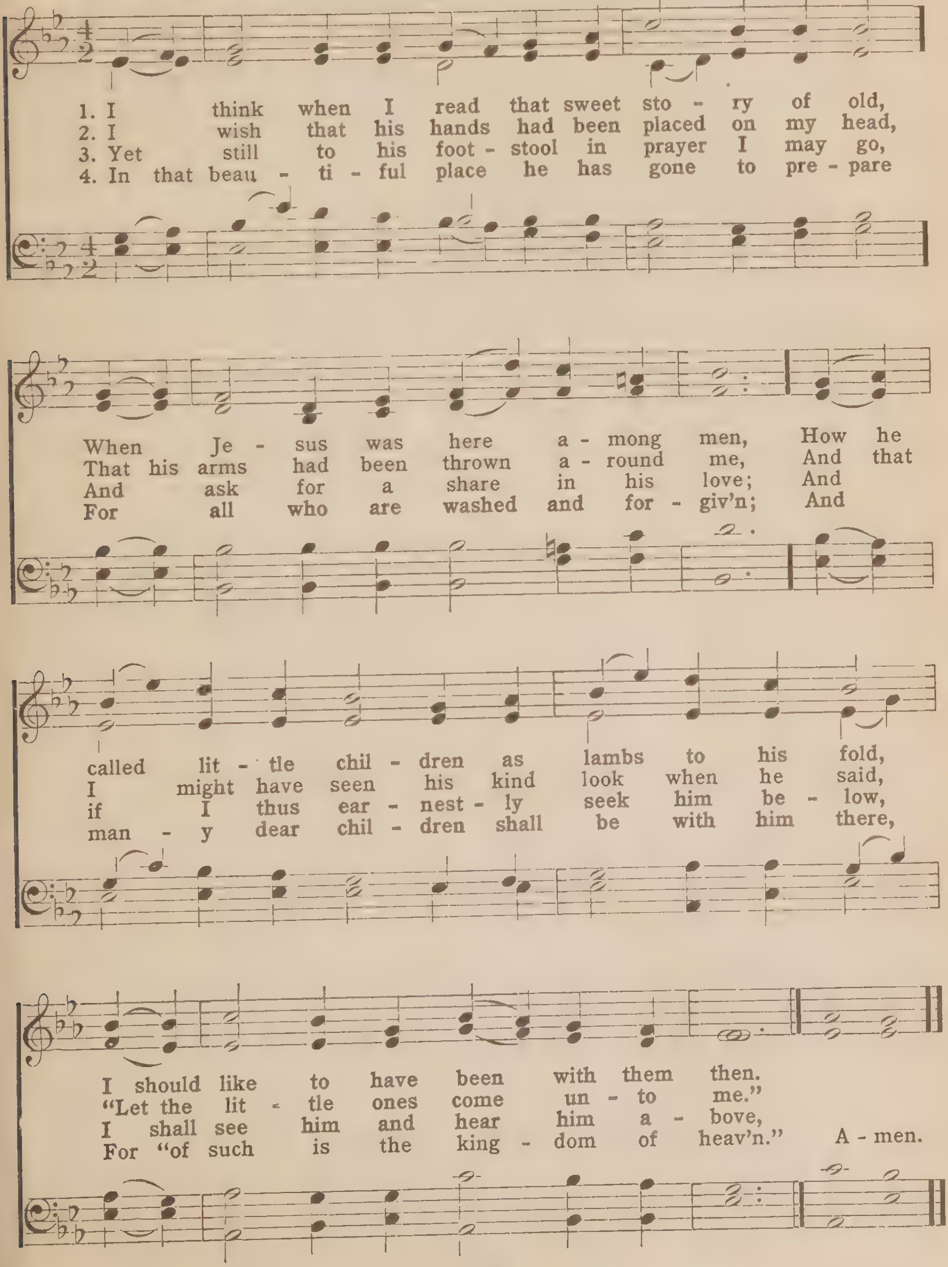

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are hast-'ning on By proph - et - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.
A - men

86 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

SWEET STORY. P. M.

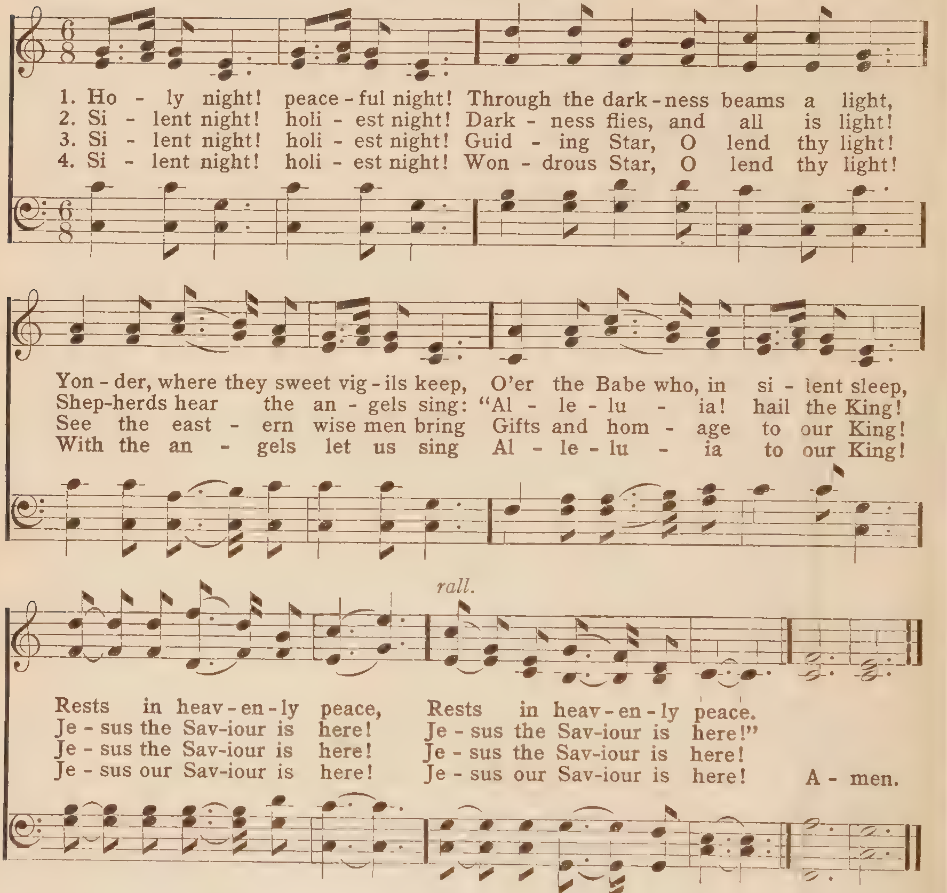
Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1859
Harmonized by Winfred Douglas, 1918

Mrs. Jemima Luke, 1841


1. I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men, How he called little children as lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then.
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his arms had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the little ones come unto me."
3. Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in his love; And if I thus earnestly seek him below, I shall see him and hear him above,
4. In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare For all who are washed and forgiv'n; And many dear children shall be with him there, For "of such is the kingdom of heav'n."
A - men.

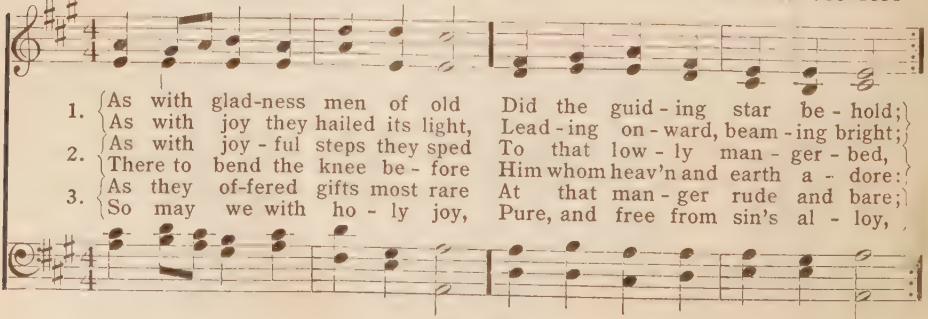
87 Holy Night! Peaceful Night!

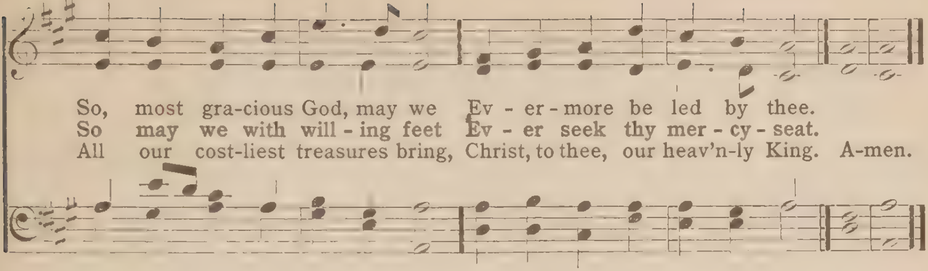
J. Mohr, 1818 HOLY NIGHT. P. M. Franz Grüber, 1787–1863


1. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Through the dark - ness beams a light,
2. Si - lent night! holi - est night! Dark - ness flies, and all is light!
3. Si - lent night! holi - est night! Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! holi - est night! Won - drous Star, O lend thy light!
Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!
rall.
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Je - sus the Sav-iour is here! Je - sus the Sav-iour is here!"
Je - sus the Sav-iour is here! Je - sus the Sav-iour is here!
Je - sus our Sav-iour is here! Je - sus our Sav-iour is here! A - men.

88 As With Gladness Men of Old

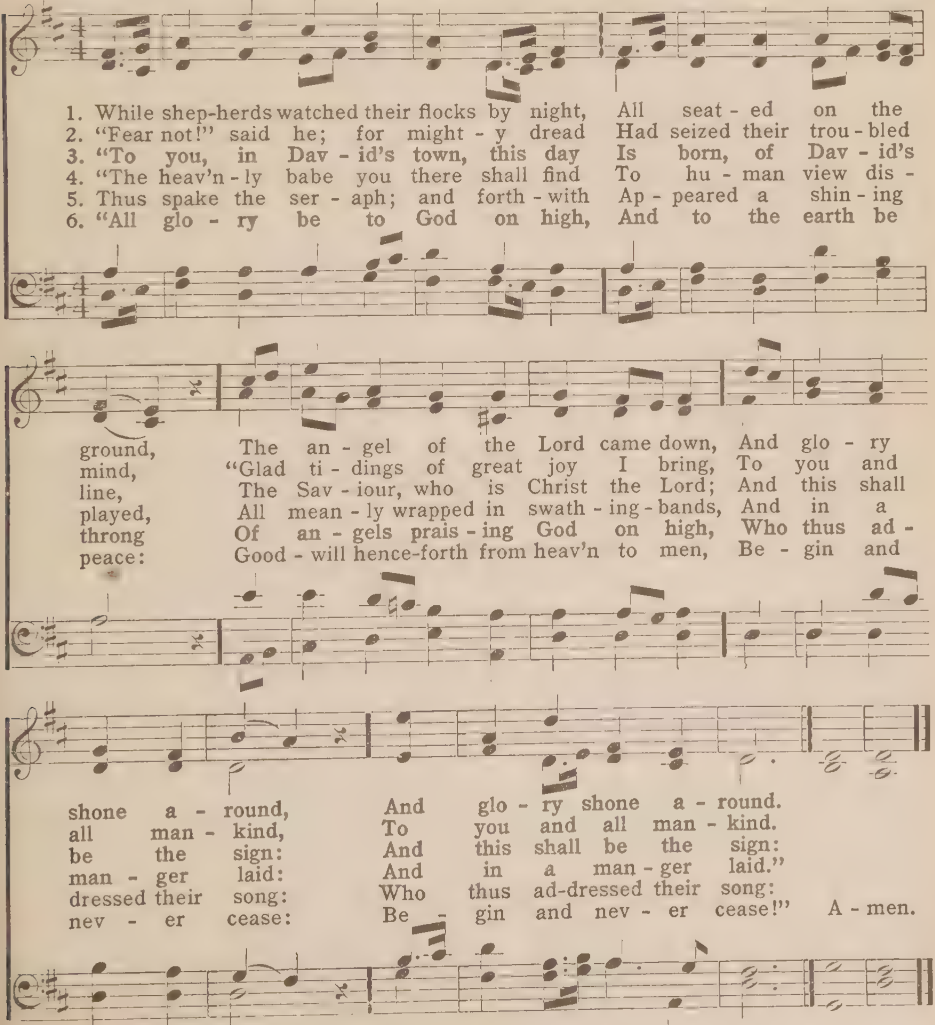
W. C. Dix, 1859 DIX. 7s. 6 l. C. Kocher, 1786–1838


1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore:
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy,


So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led by thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n-ly King. A-men.

89 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

Nahum Tate, 1702 CHRISTMAS. C. M. From George F. Händel


1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the
2. "Fear not!" said he; for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled
3. "To you, in Dav - id's town, this day Is born, of Dav - id's
4. "The heav'n - ly babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis -
5. Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth - with Ap - peared a shin - ing
6. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be
ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry
mind, "Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and
line, The Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall
played, All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing - bands, And in a
throng Of an - gels prais - ing God on high, Who thus ad -
peace: Good - will hence-forth from heav'n to men, Be - gin and
shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.
all man - kind, To you and all man - kind.
be the sign: And this shall be the sign:
man - ger laid: And in a man - ger laid."
dressed their song: Who thus ad-dressed their song:
nev - er cease: Be - gin and nev - er cease!" A - men.

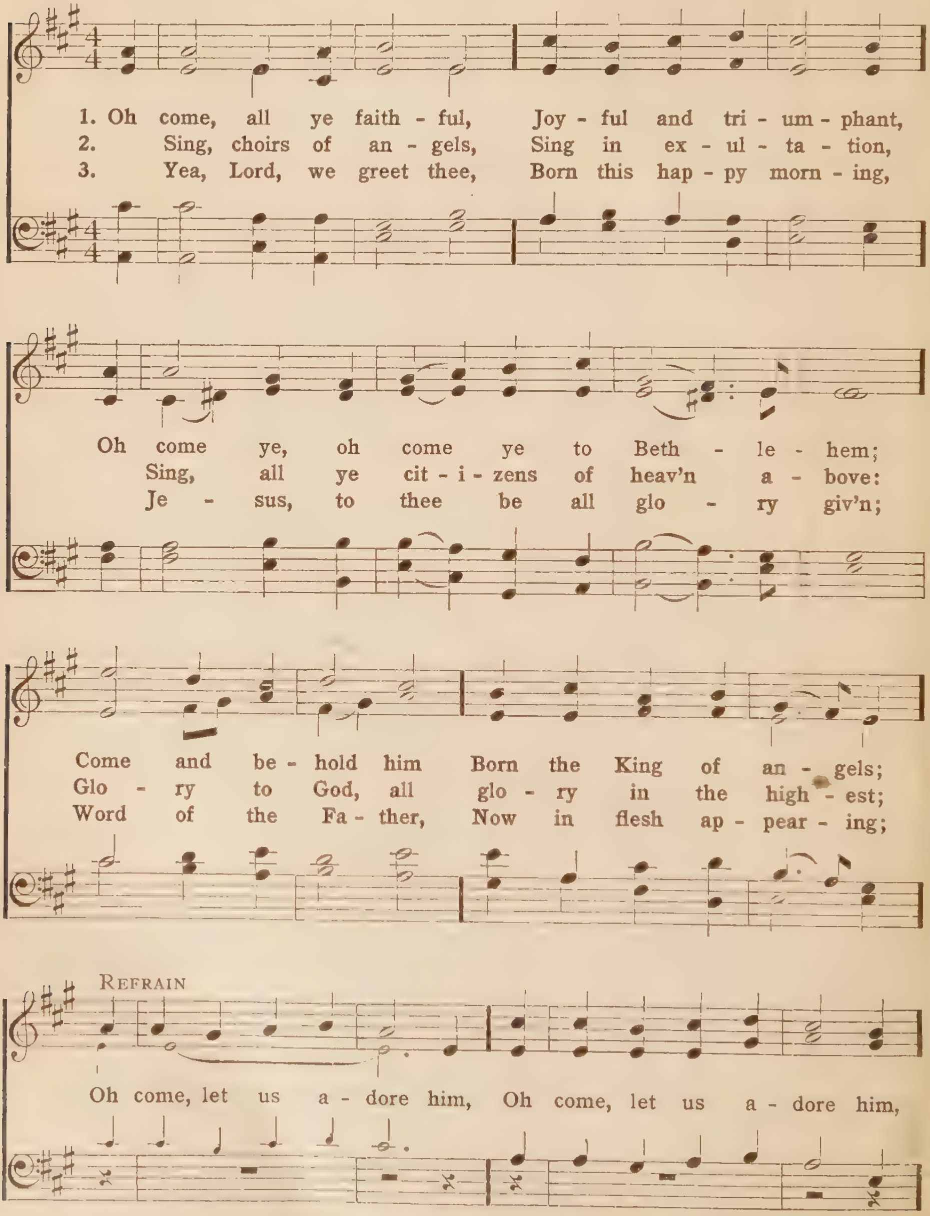
90

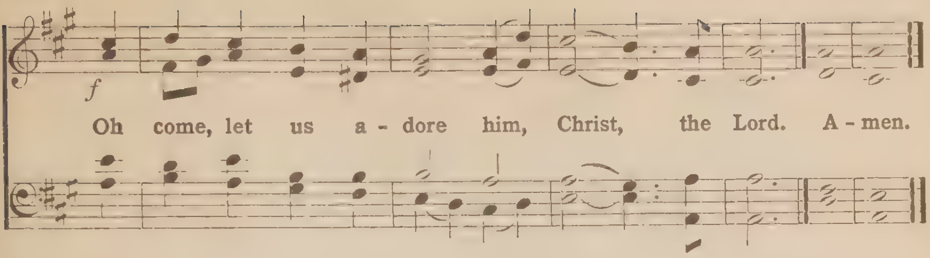
Oh Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES. P. M. Irregular

Anon. (Latin, 17th Cent.)
Tr. F. Oakeley, 1841

Anon. 1751 (?)


1. Oh come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Beth - le - hem;
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove:
Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n;
Come and be - hold him Born the King of an - gels;
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
REFRAIN
Oh come, let us a - dore him, Oh come, let us a - dore him,

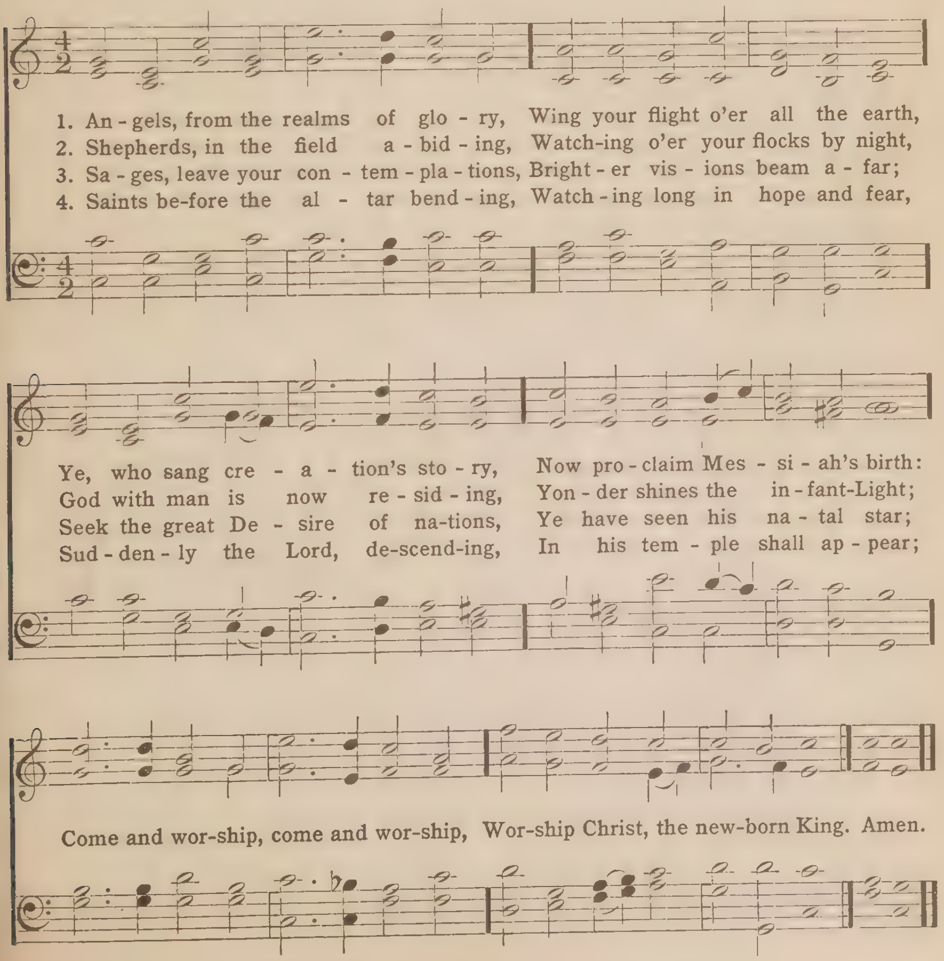


91 Angels, From the Realms of Glory

REGENT SQUARE. 8s, 7s. 6 l.

James Montgomery, 1819

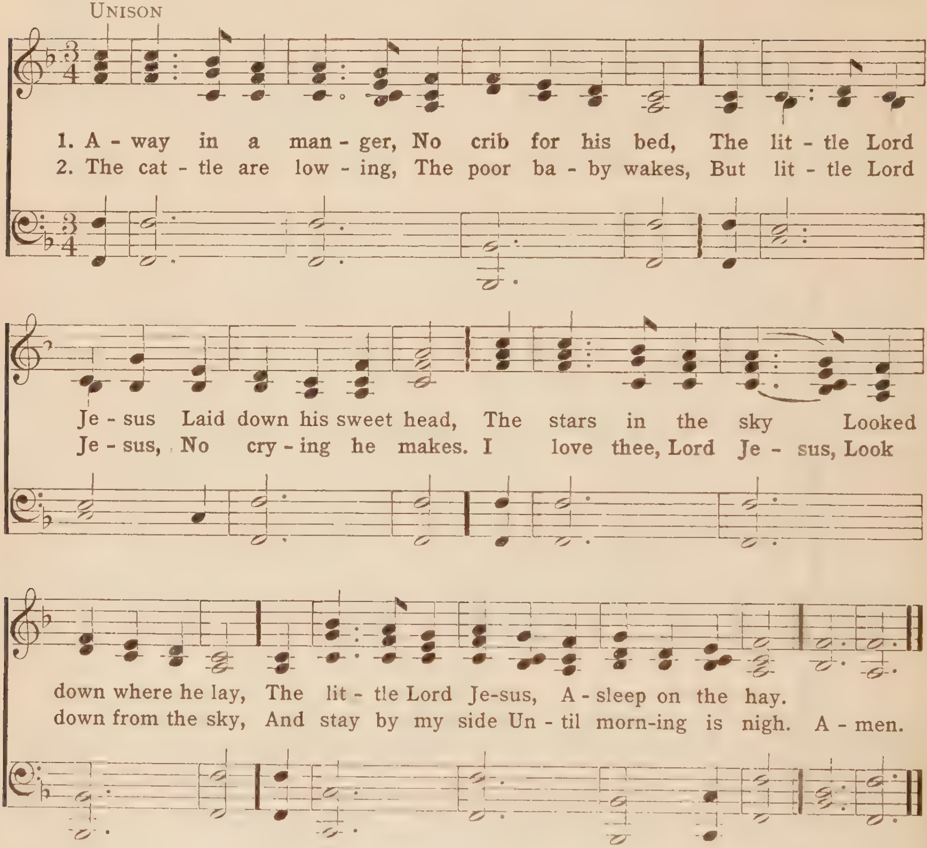
H. Smart, 1812–1879


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
2. Shepherds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far;
4. Saints be-fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant-Light;
Seek the great De - sire of na-tions, Ye have seen his na - tal star;
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In his tem - ple shall ap - pear;
Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King. Amen.

92 Away In a Manger

AWAY IN A MANGER. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

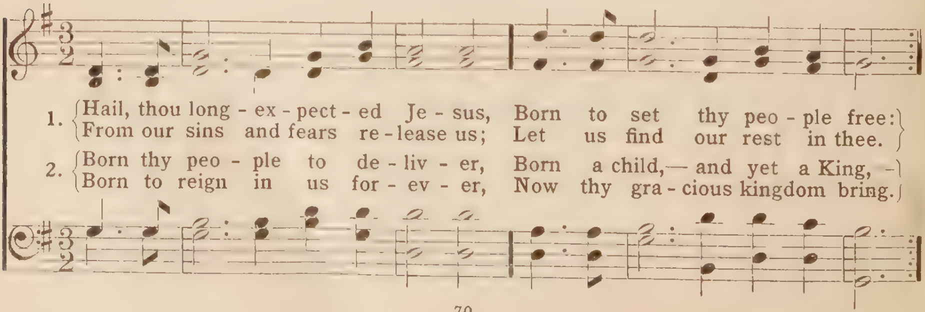
Martin Luther, 1483–1546 Carl Mueller

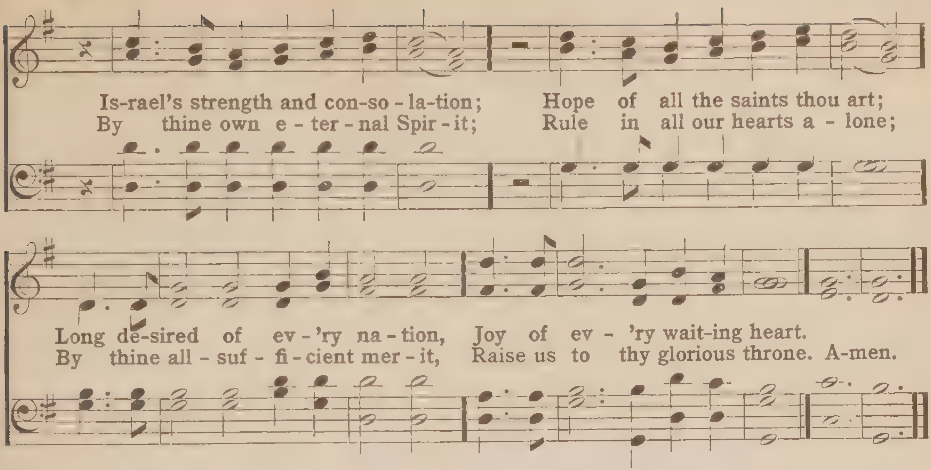

UNISON
1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus Laid down his sweet head, The stars in the sky Looked down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je-sus, A - sleep on the hay.
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, No cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, Look down from the sky, And stay by my side Un - til morn-ing is nigh. A - men.

93 Hail, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

HARWELL. 8s, 7s. D.

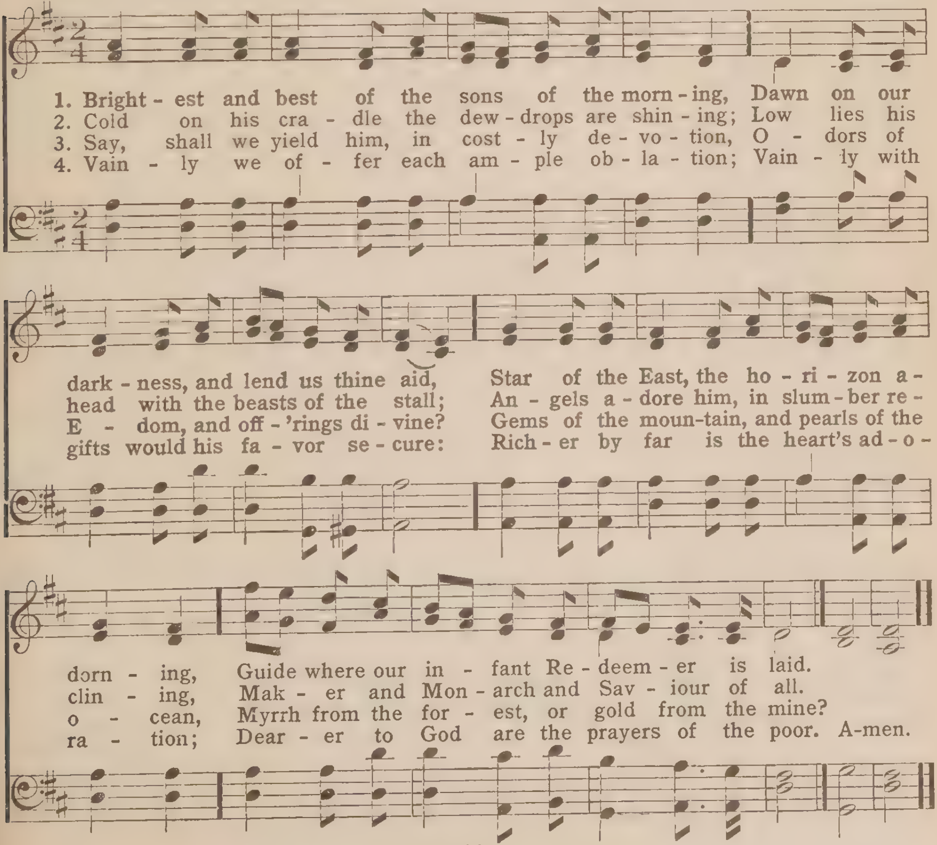
Charles Wesley, 1745 Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. Hail, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set thy peo - ple free:
From our sins and fears re - lease us; Let us find our rest in thee.
2. Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child,— and yet a King, –
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now thy gra - cious kingdom bring.


Is-rael's strength and con-so-la-tion; Hope of all the saints thou art;
By thine own e-ter-nal Spir-it; Rule in all our hearts a-lone;
Long de-sired of ev-'ry na-tion, Joy of ev-'ry wait-ing heart.
By thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it, Raise us to thy glorious throne. A-men.

94 Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning

Reginald Heber, 1811 FOLSOM. 11s, 10s. From Mozart

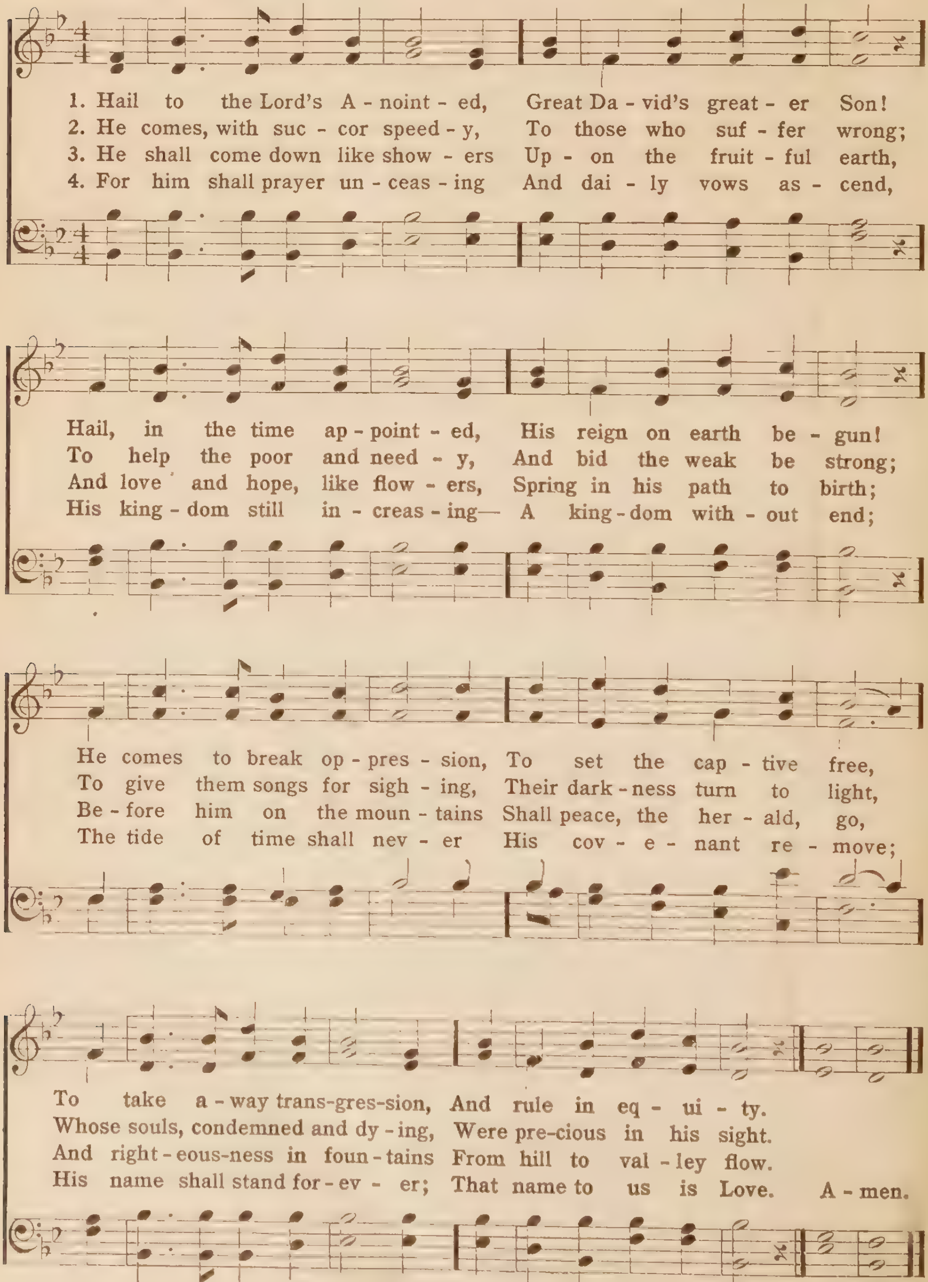

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us thine aid, Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.
2. Cold on his cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing; Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall; An-gels a-dore him, in slum-ber re-clin-ing, Mak-er and Mon-arch and Sav-iour of all.
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of E-dom, and off-'rings di-vine? Gems of the moun-tain, and pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine?
4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion; Vain-ly with gifts would his fa-vor se-cure: Rich-er by far is the heart's ad-o-ra-tion; Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor. A-men.

95

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.

James Montgomery, 1822 G. J. Webb, 1803–1887

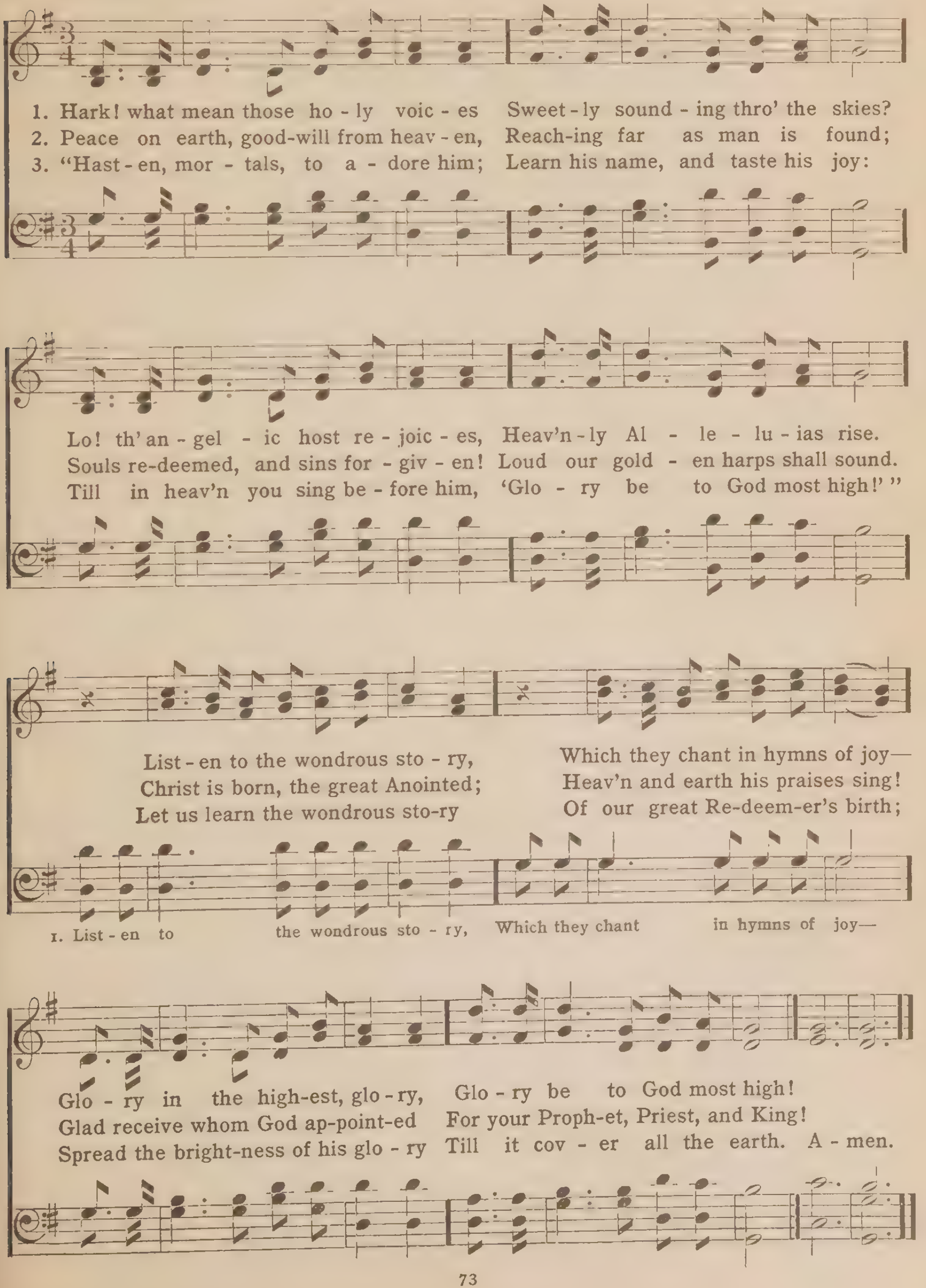

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes, with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. For him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend,
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and hope, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth;
His king - dom still in - creas - ing— A king - dom with - out end;
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go,
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;
To take a - way trans-gres-sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, condemned and dy - ing, Were pre-cious in his sight.
And right - eous-ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er; That name to us is Love. A - men.

96 Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

HARWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7

John Cawood, 1819

L. Mason, 1792–1872


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
2. Peace on earth, good-will from heav - en, Reach-ing far as man is found;
3. "Hast - en, mor - tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy:
Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n - ly Al - le - lu - ias rise.
Souls re-deemed, and sins for - giv - en! Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
Till in heav'n you sing be - fore him, 'Glo - ry be to God most high!' "
List - en to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy—
Christ is born, the great Anointed; Heav'n and earth his praises sing!
Let us learn the wondrous sto-ry Of our great Re-deem-er's birth;
1. List - en to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy—
Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!
Glad receive whom God ap-point-ed For your Proph-et, Priest, and King!
Spread the bright-ness of his glo - ry Till it cov - er all the earth. A - men.

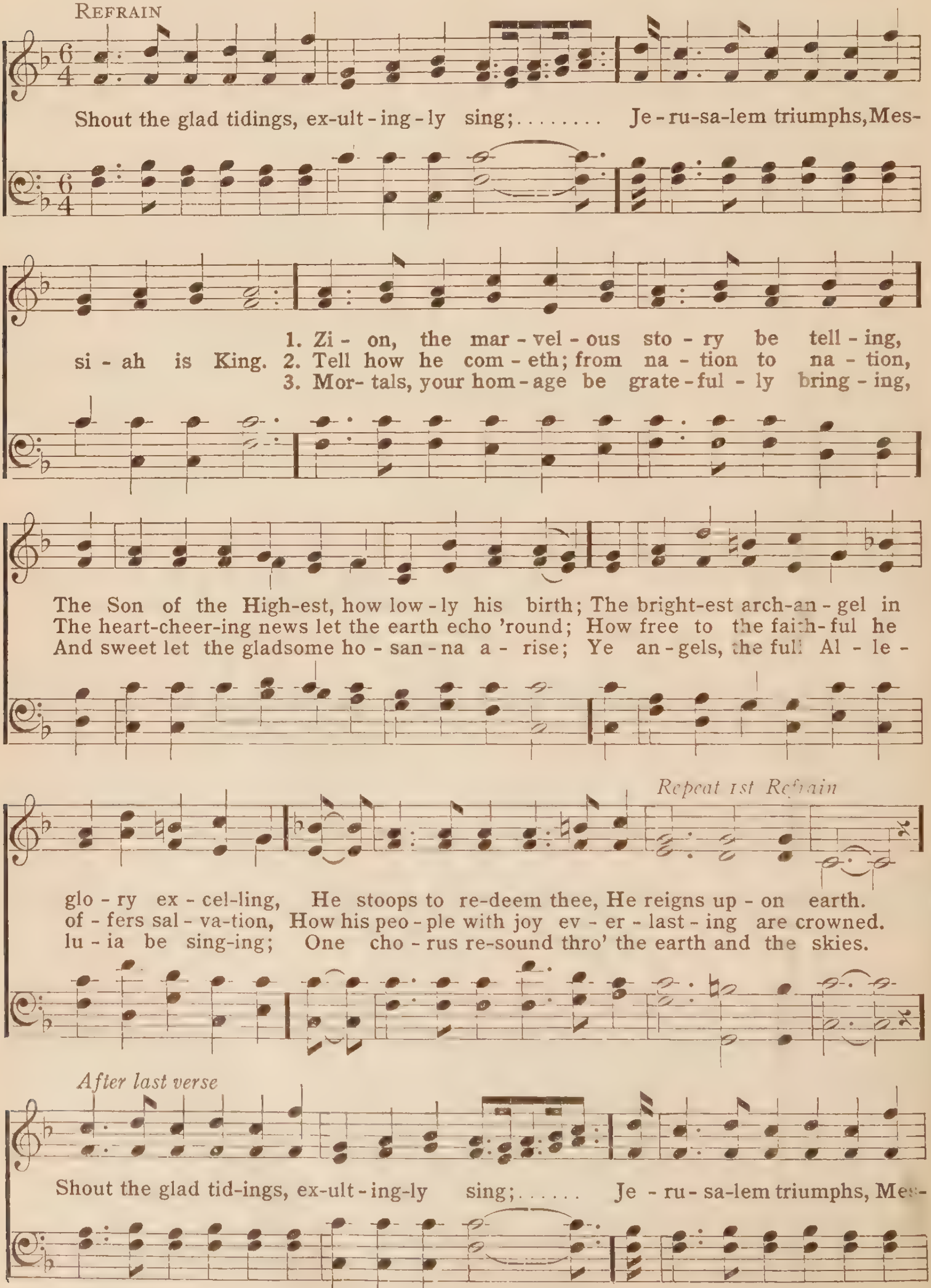
97

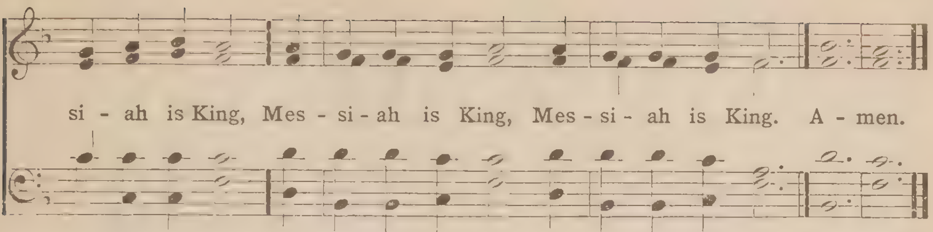
Shout the Glad Tidings

AVISON. 11, 11, 12, 11. With Refrain

W. A. Mühlenberg, 1826

C. Avison, 1710–1770

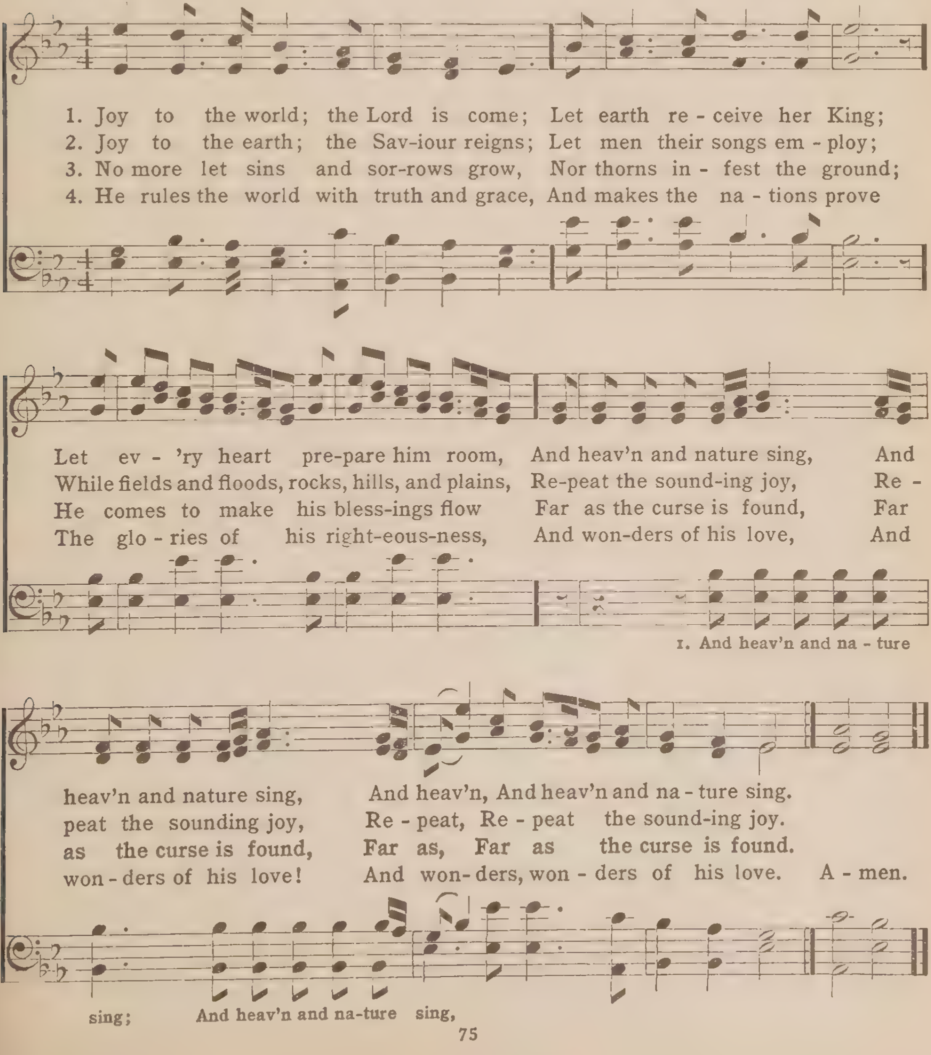

Refrain
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;........ Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.
1. Zion, the marvelous story be telling, The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth; The brightest archangel in glory excelling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.
2. Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation, The heart-cheering news let the earth echo 'round; How free to the faithful he offers salvation, How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.
3. Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing, And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise; Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing; One chorus resound thro' the earth and the skies.
Repeat 1st Refrain
After last verse
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;...... Jerusalem triumphs, Mes-


si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A - men.

98 Joy to the World, the Lord Is Come

ANTIOCH. C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719 Arr. from G. F. Händel, 1742

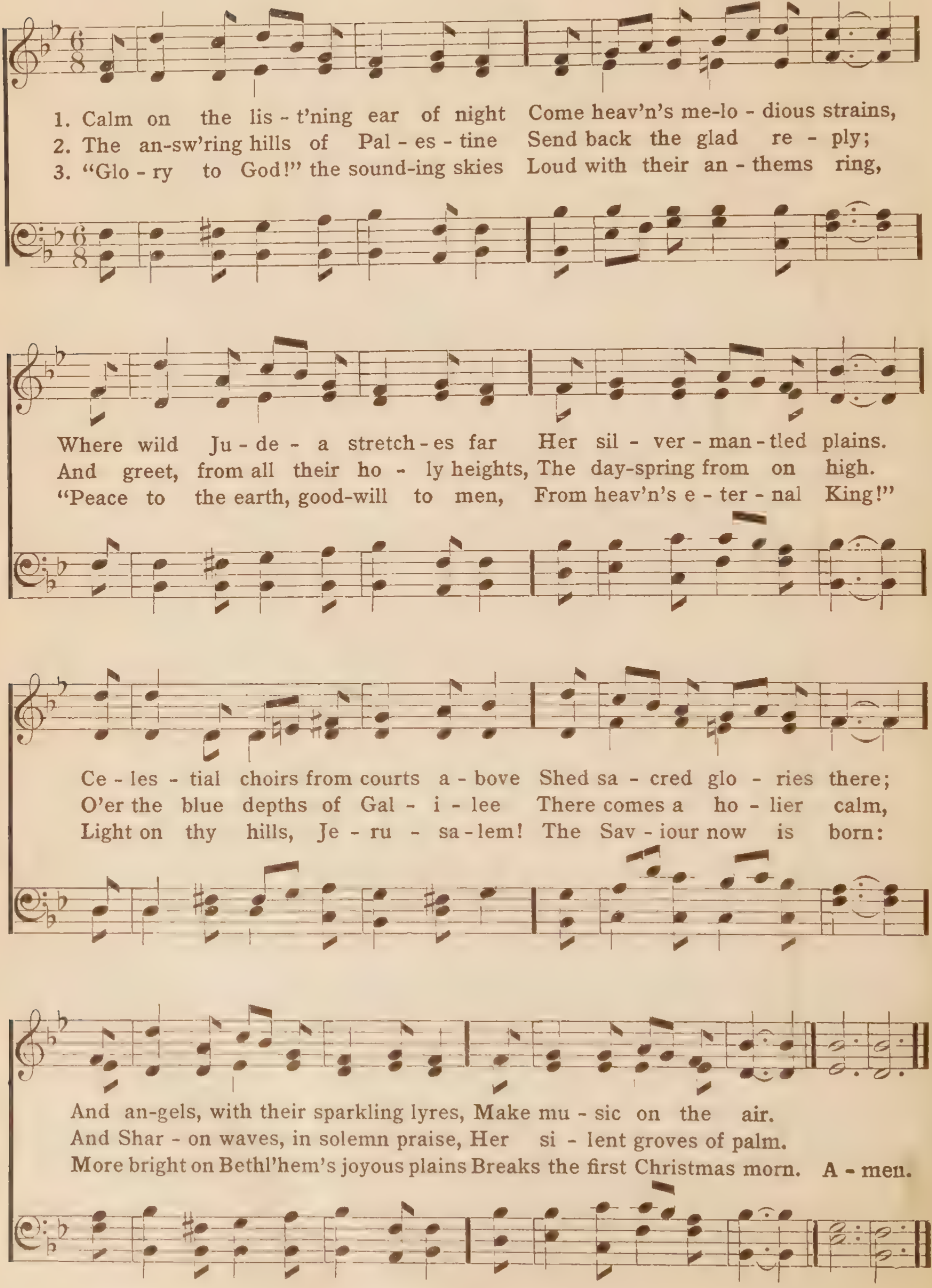

1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove
Let ev - 'ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re -
He comes to make his bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
The glo - ries of his right-eous-ness, And won-ders of his love, And
1. And heav'n and na - ture
heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, Re - peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, Far as the curse is found.
won - ders of his love! And won- ders, won - ders of his love. A - men.
sing; And heav'n and na-ture sing,

99 Calm On the Listening Ear of Night

CAROL. C. M. 81.

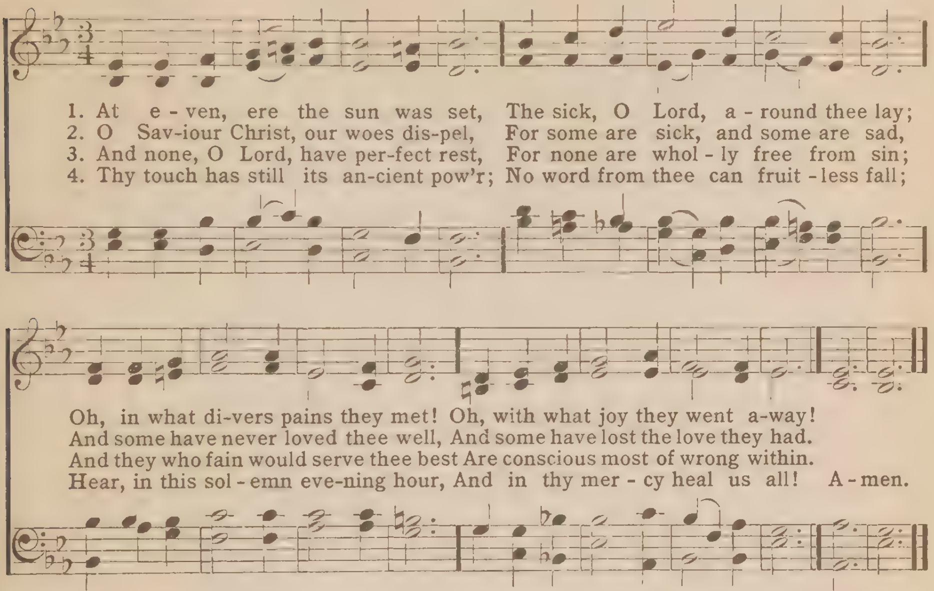
E. H. Sears, 1834

R. Storrs Willis, 1849


1. Calm on the lis-t'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me-lo-dious strains,
2. The an-sw'ring hills of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re-ply;
3. "Glo-ry to God!" the sound-ing skies Loud with their an-thems ring,
Where wild Ju-de-a stretch-es far Her sil-ver-man-tled plains.
And greet, from all their ho-ly heights, The day-spring from on high.
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's e-ter-nal King!"
Ce-les-tial choirs from courts a-bove Shed sa-cred glo-ries there;
O'er the blue depths of Gal-i-lee There comes a ho-lier calm,
Light on thy hills, Je-ru-sa-lem! The Sav-iour now is born:
And an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu-sic on the air.
And Shar-on waves, in solemn praise, Her si-lent groves of palm.
More bright on Bethl'hem's joyous plains Breaks the first Christmas morn. A-men.

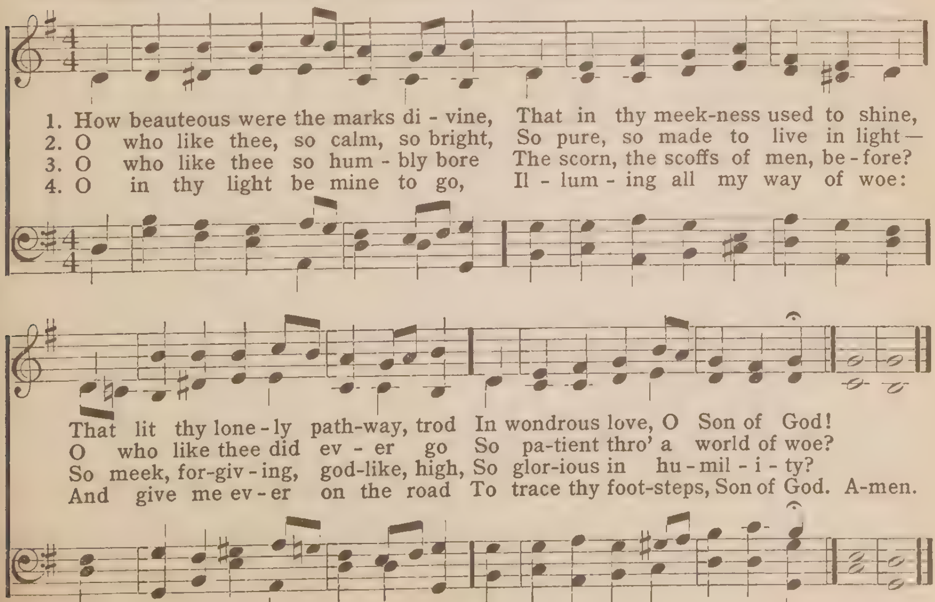
100 At Even, Ere the Sun Was Set

H. Twells, 1868 — ANGELUS. L. M. — G. Josephi, 1657


1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round thee lay;
2. O Sav-iour Christ, our woes dis-pel, For some are sick, and some are sad,
3. And none, O Lord, have per-fect rest, For none are whol - ly free from sin;
4. Thy touch has still its an-cient pow'r; No word from thee can fruit - less fall;
Oh, in what di-vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a-way!
And some have never loved thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
And they who fain would serve thee best Are conscious most of wrong within.
Hear, in this sol - emn eve-ning hour, And in thy mer - cy heal us all! A - men.

101 How Beauteous Were the Marks Divine

A. Cleveland Coxe, 1818-1896 — CANONBURY. L. M. — Robert Schumann, 1810-1856

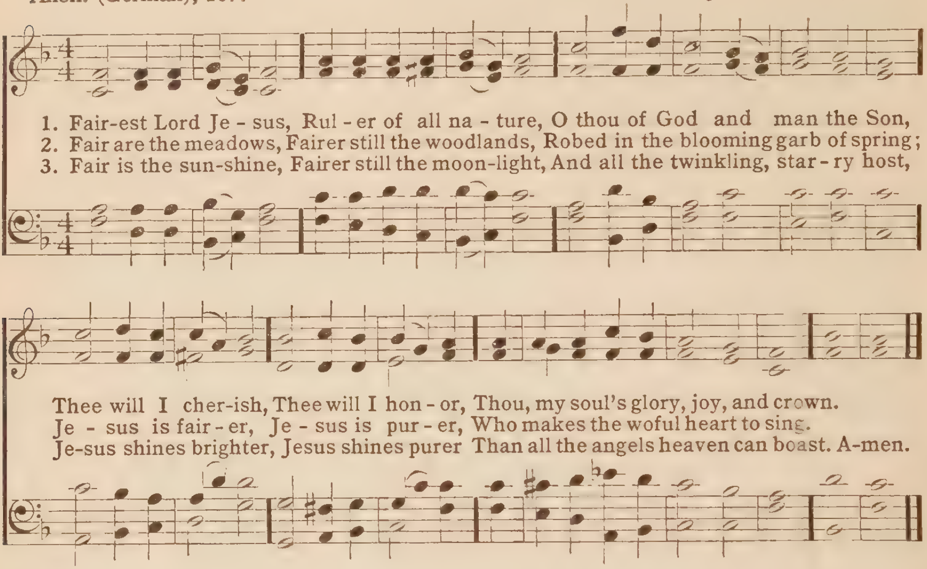

1. How beauteous were the marks di - vine, That in thy meek-ness used to shine,
2. O who like thee, so calm, so bright, So pure, so made to live in light—
3. O who like thee so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men, be - fore?
4. O in thy light be mine to go, Il - lum - ing all my way of woe:
That lit thy lone - ly path-way, trod In wondrous love, O Son of God!
O who like thee did ev - er go So pa-tient thro' a world of woe?
So meek, for-giv - ing, god-like, high, So glor-ious in hu - mil - i - ty?
And give me ev - er on the road To trace thy foot-steps, Son of God. A-men.

102 Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of All Nature

CRUSADERS' HYMN. 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8

Anon. (German), 1677

German. Arr. by R. S. Willis, 1850

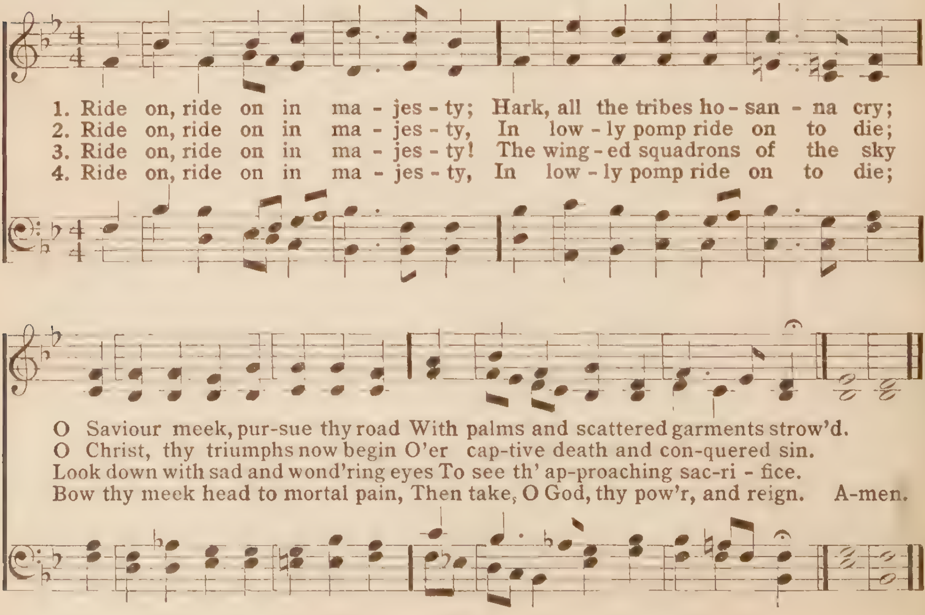

1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of God and man the Son,
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fairer still the moon-light, And all the twinkling, star - ry host,
Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woful heart to sing.
Je-sus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast. A-men.

103 Ride On, Ride On In Majesty

H. H. Milman, 1827

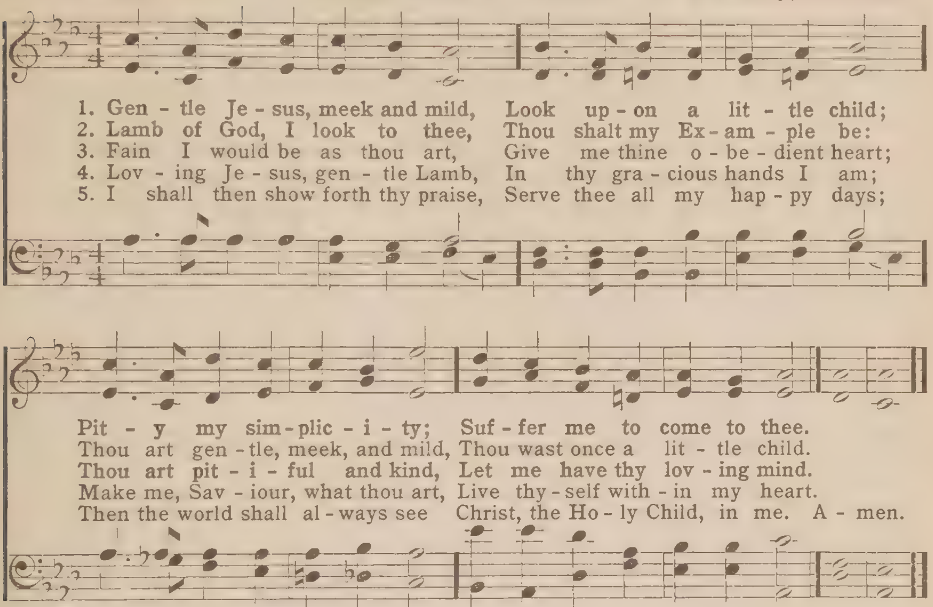
ST. DROSTANE. L. M.

J. B. Dykes, 1862


1. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty; Hark, all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
2. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty, In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
3. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty! The wing - ed squadrons of the sky
4. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty, In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
O Saviour meek, pur-sue thy road With palms and scattered garments strow'd.
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin O'er cap-tive death and con-quered sin.
Look down with sad and wond'ring eyes To see th' ap-proaching sac-ri - fice.
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain, Then take, O God, thy pow'r, and reign. A-men.

104 Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild

C. Wesley, 1742 ELLINGHAM. 7, 7, 7, 7 N. S. Godfrey, 1817-1883

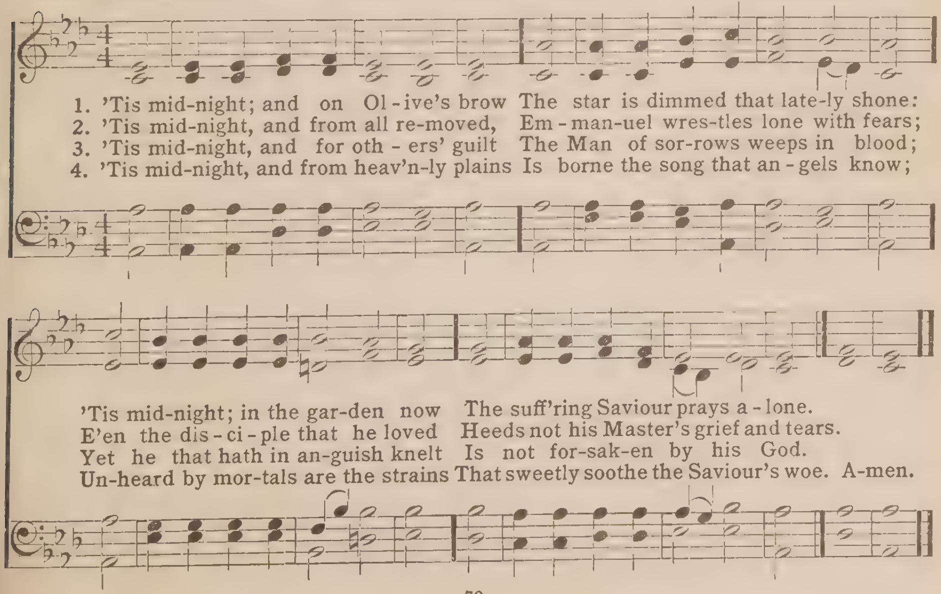


1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;
2. Lamb of God, I look to thee, Thou shalt my Ex - am - ple be:
3. Fain I would be as thou art, Give me thine o - be - dient heart;
4. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In thy gra - cious hands I am;
5. I shall then show forth thy praise, Serve thee all my hap - py days;

Pit - y my sim - plic - i - ty; Suf - fer me to come to thee.
Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild, Thou wast once a lit - tle child.
Thou art pit - i - ful and kind, Let me have thy lov - ing mind.
Make me, Sav - iour, what thou art, Live thy - self with - in my heart.
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the Ho - ly Child, in me. A - men.

105 'Tis Midnight; and On Olive's Brow

W. B. Tappan, 1822 OLIVE'S BROW. L. M. W. B. Bradbury, 1853



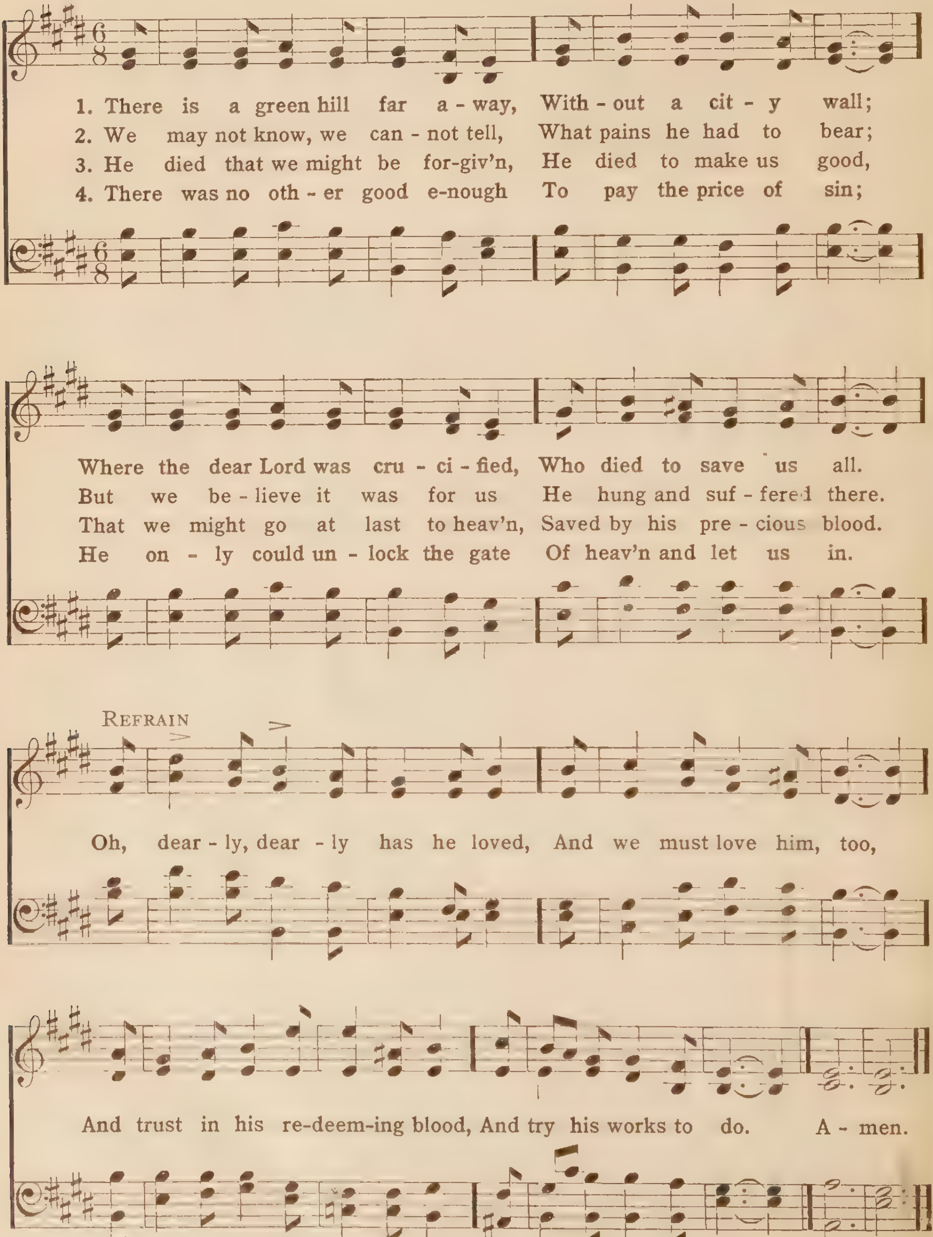
1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone:
2. 'Tis mid-night, and from all re-moved, Em - man-uel wres-tles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid-night, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night, and from heav'n-ly plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis mid-night; in the gar-den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
E'en the dis - ci - ple that he loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet he that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by his God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. A-men.

106 There Is a Green Hill Far Away

STEBBINS. C. M. With Refrain

Cecil F. Alexander, 1823–1895 Geo. C. Stebbins, 1846–


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall;
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by his pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
REFRAIN
Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him, too,
And trust in his re-deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A - men.

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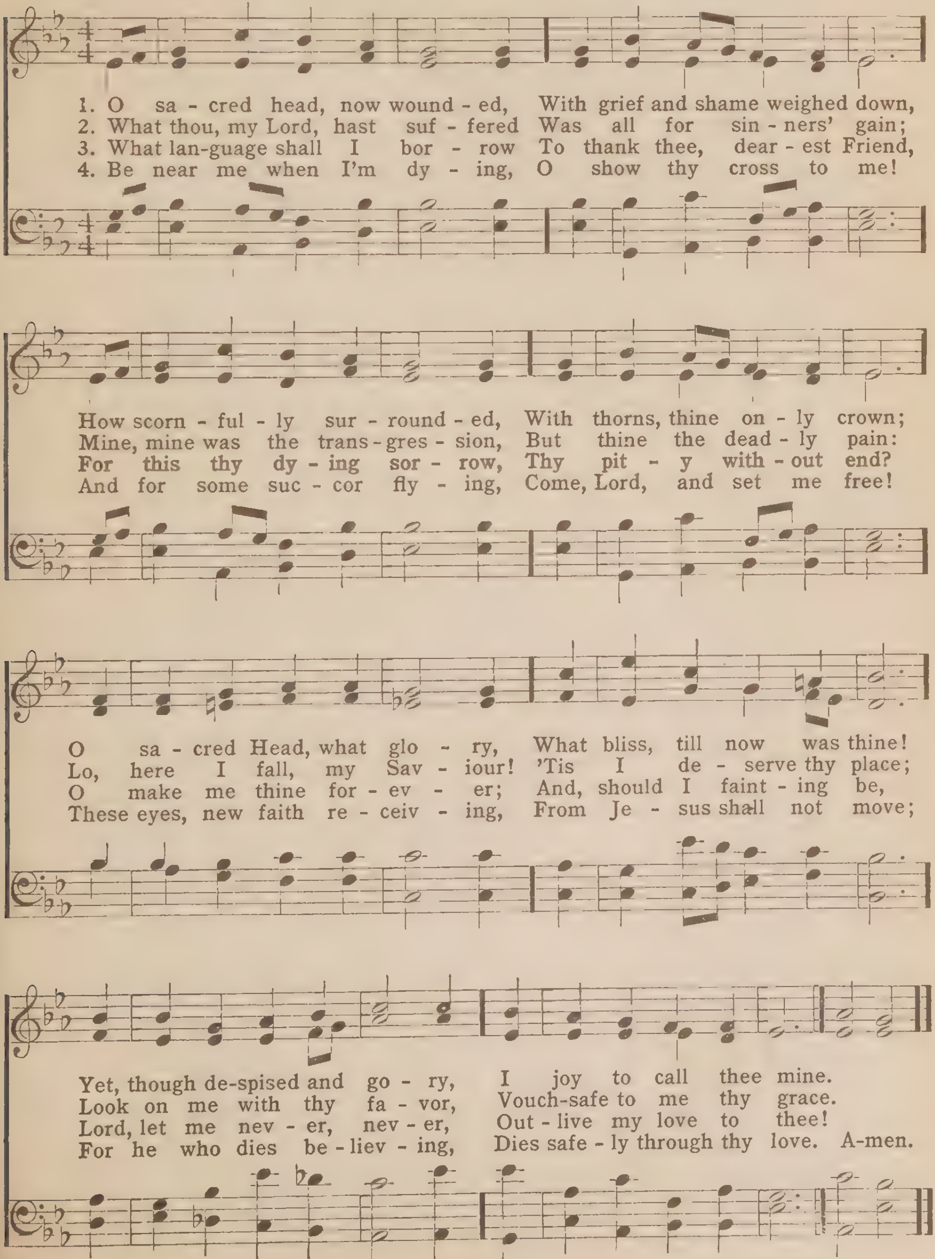
107

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

MUNICH. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

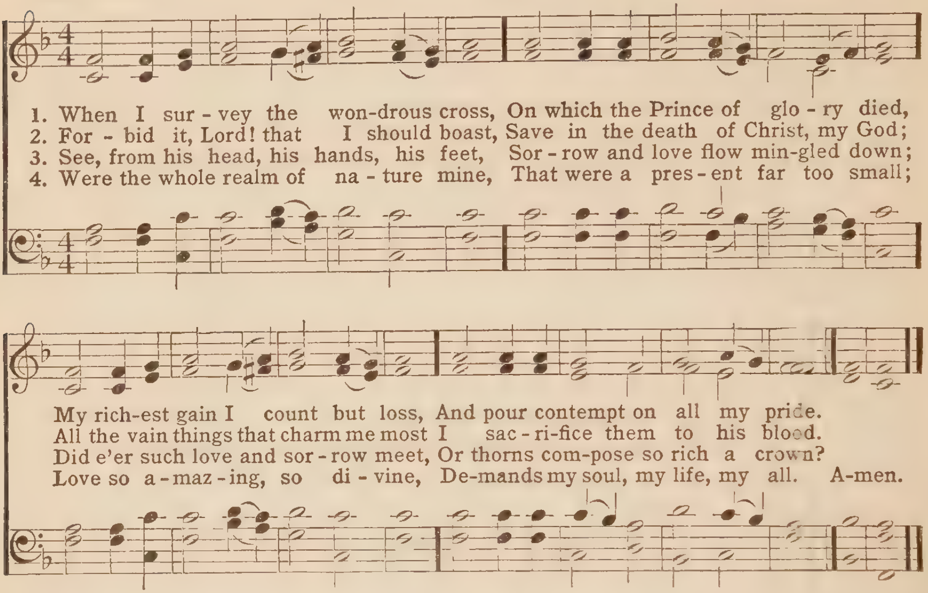
Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
Tr. by J. W. Alexander, 1830

Arr. from Mendelssohn


1. O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
3. What lan-guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est Friend,
4. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show thy cross to me!
How scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns, thine on - ly crown;
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But thine the dead - ly pain:
For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And for some suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free!
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
O make me thine for - ev - er; And, should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;
Yet, though de-spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
Look on me with thy fa - vor, Vouch-safe to me thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to thee!
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly through thy love. A-men.

108 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts, 1707 HAMBURG. L. M. Arr. by L. Mason, 1824

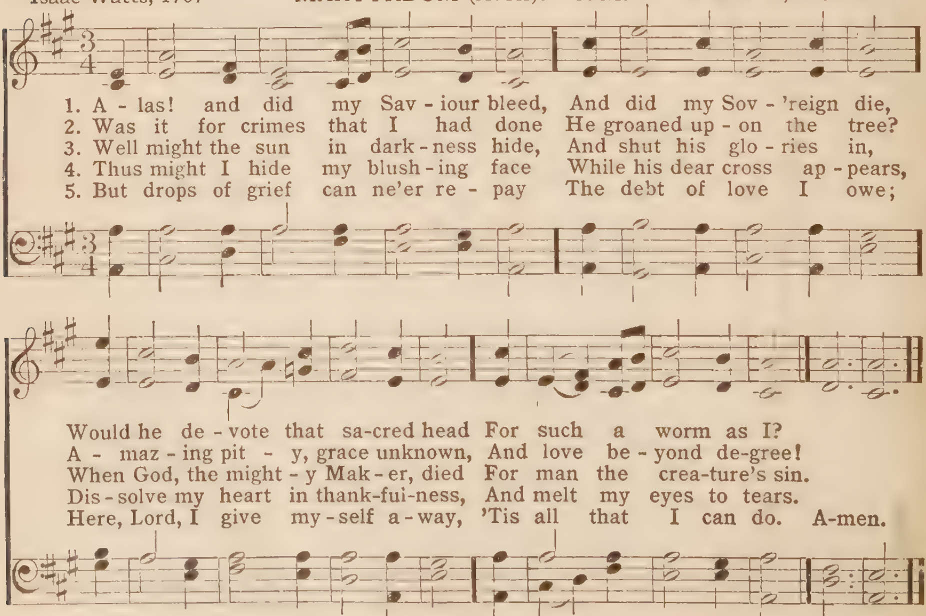


1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri-fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

109 Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed

Isaac Watts, 1707 MARTYRDOM (Avon). C. M. H. Wilson, 1764–1824



1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov - 'reign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While his dear cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

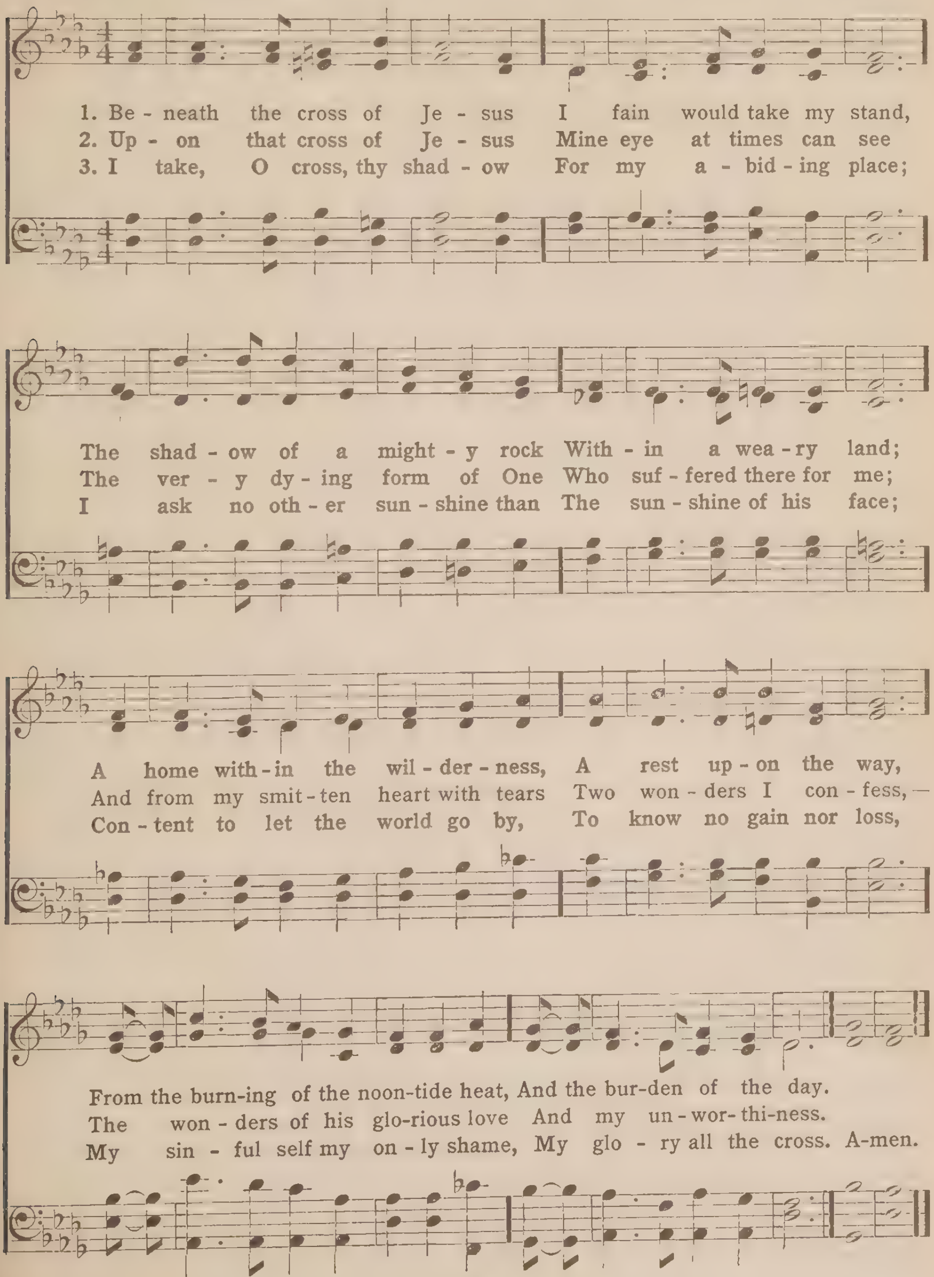
Would he de - vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de-gree!
When God, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do. A-men.

110

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868 Frederick C. Maker, 1881

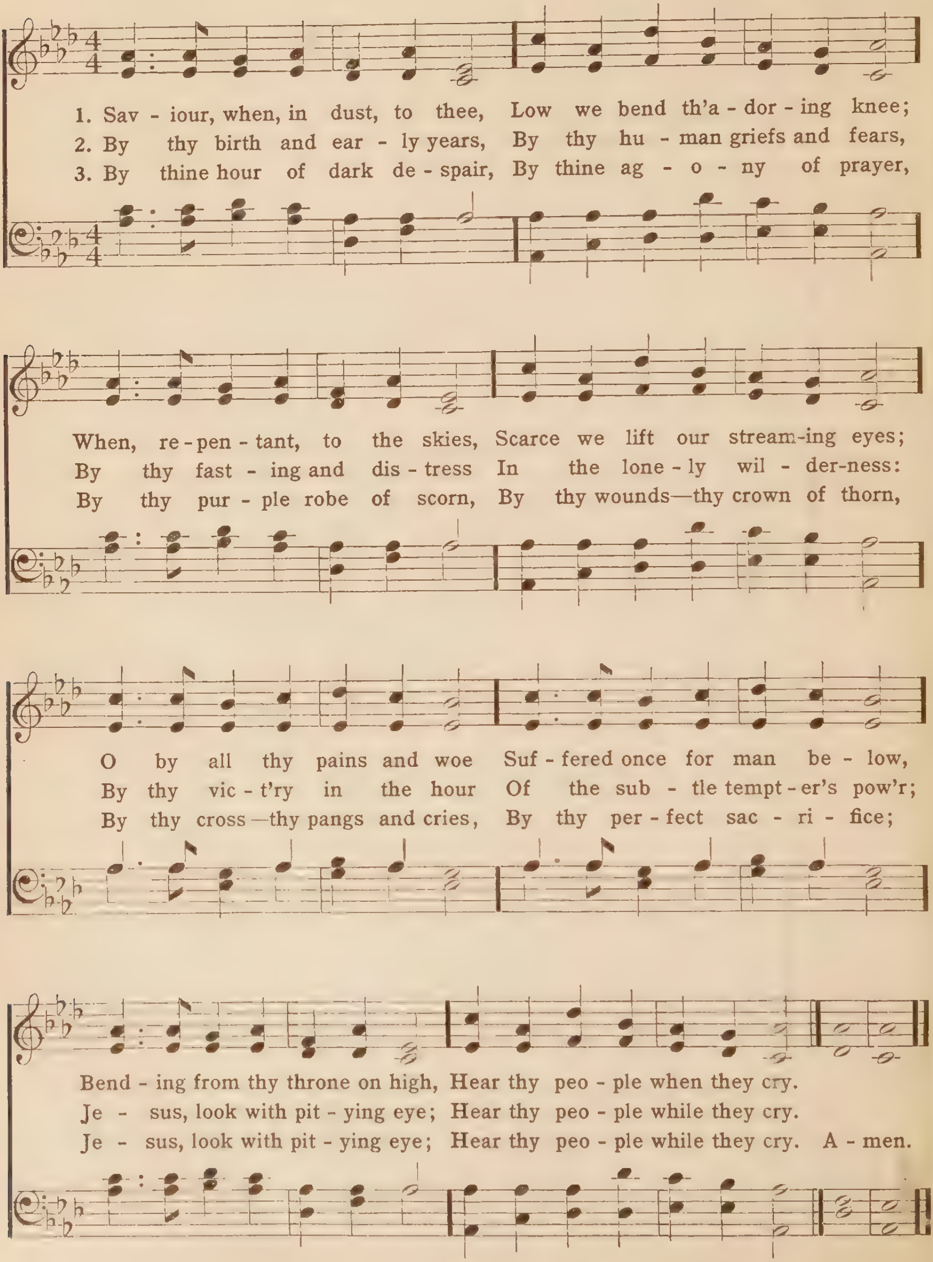

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, —
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won - ders of his glo-rious love And my un - wor - thi-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-men.

111 Saviour, When, In Dust, to Thee

SPANISH HYMN. 7, 7, 7, 7. D.

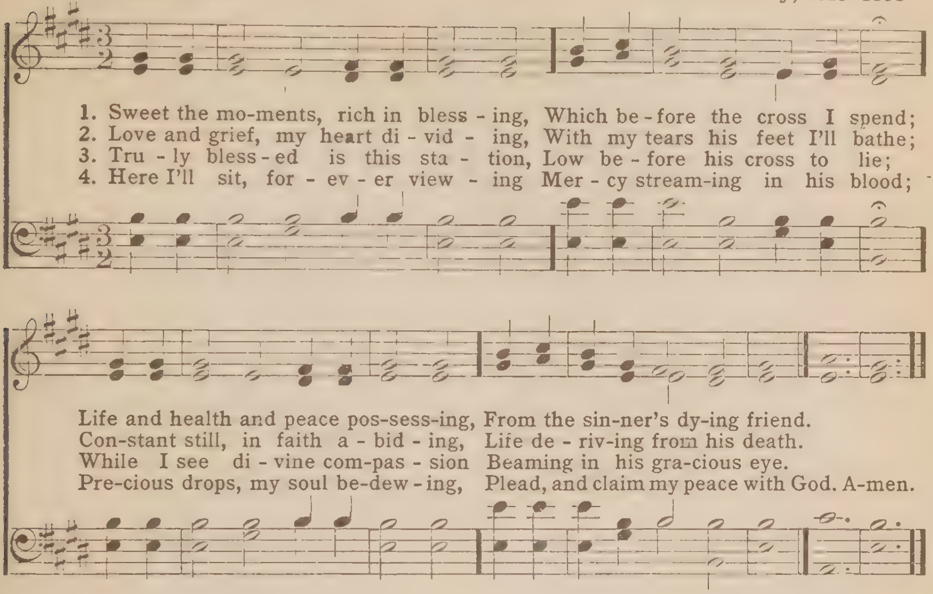
Sir Robert Grant, 1815

Spanish Melody


1. Sav - iour, when, in dust, to thee, Low we bend th'a - dor - ing knee;
2. By thy birth and ear - ly years, By thy hu - man griefs and fears,
3. By thine hour of dark de - spair, By thine ag - o - ny of prayer,
When, re - pen - tant, to the skies, Scarce we lift our stream-ing eyes;
By thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - der-ness:
By thy pur - ple robe of scorn, By thy wounds—thy crown of thorn,
O by all thy pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low,
By thy vic - t'ry in the hour Of the sub - tle tempt - er's pow'r;
By thy cross—thy pangs and cries, By thy per - fect sac - ri - fice;
Bend - ing from thy throne on high, Hear thy peo - ple when they cry.
Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear thy peo - ple while they cry.
Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear thy peo - ple while they cry. A - men.

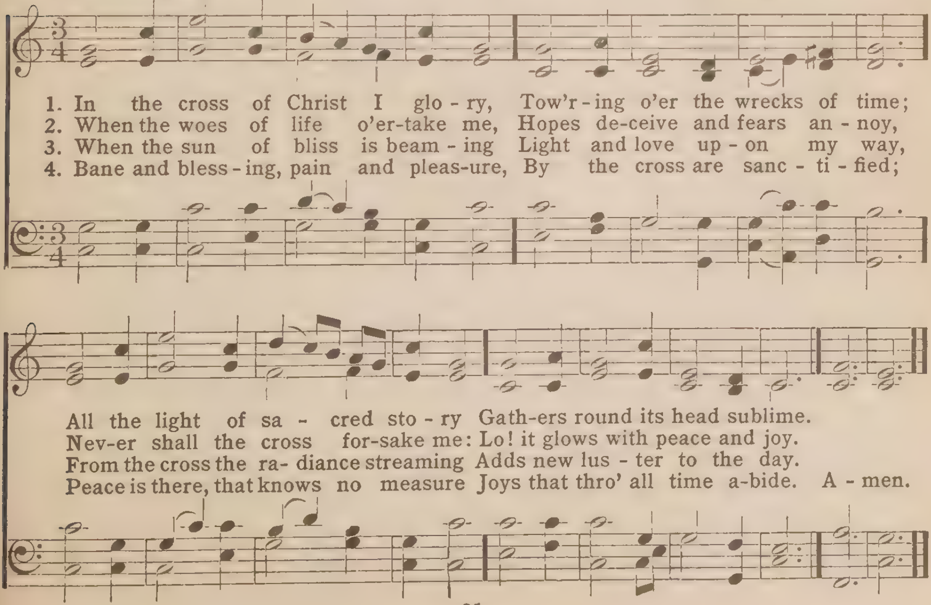
112 Sweet the Moments, Rich In Blessing

James Allen, 1757
Alt. by Walter Shirley, 1776
DORRNANCE. 8, 7, 8, 7
I. B. Woodbury, 1819–1858


1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;
2. Love and grief, my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie;
4. Here I'll sit, for - ev - er view - ing Mer - cy stream-ing in his blood;
Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing friend.
Con-stant still, in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv-ing from his death.
While I see di - vine com-pas - sion Beaming in his gra-cious eye.
Pre-cious drops, my soul be-dew - ing, Plead, and claim my peace with God. A-men.

113 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

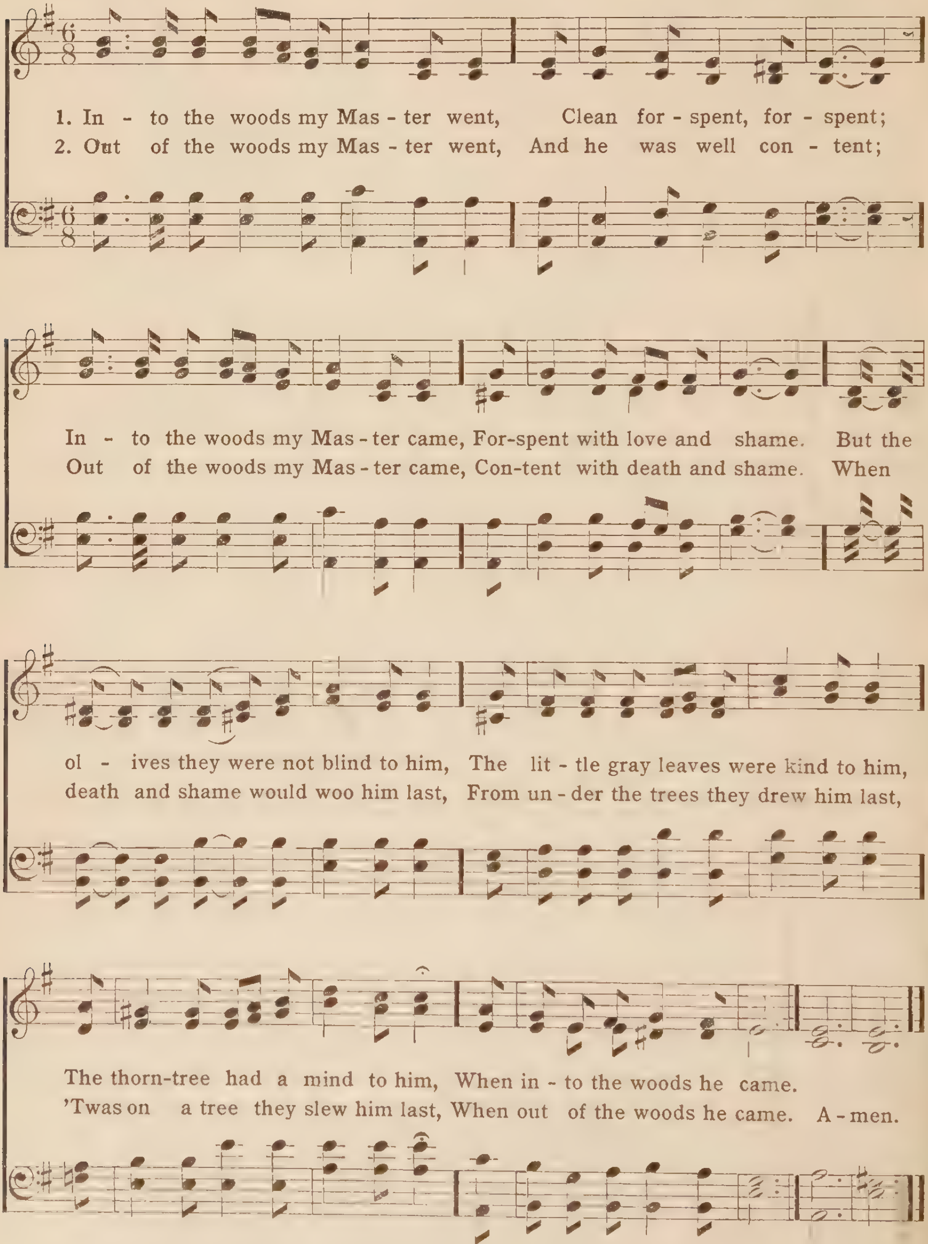
Sir John Bowring, 1825
RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7
I. Conkey, 1815–1857


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sublime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra- diance streaming Adds new lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure Joys that thro' all time a-bide. A - men.

114 Into the Woods My Master Went

LANIER. P. M.

Sidney Lanier, 1842–1881 Peter C. Lutkin, 1858-


1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And he was well con - tent;
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con-tent with death and shame. When
ol - ives they were not blind to him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to him,
death and shame would woo him last, From un - der the trees they drew him last,
The thorn-tree had a mind to him, When in - to the woods he came.
'Twas on a tree they slew him last, When out of the woods he came. A - men.

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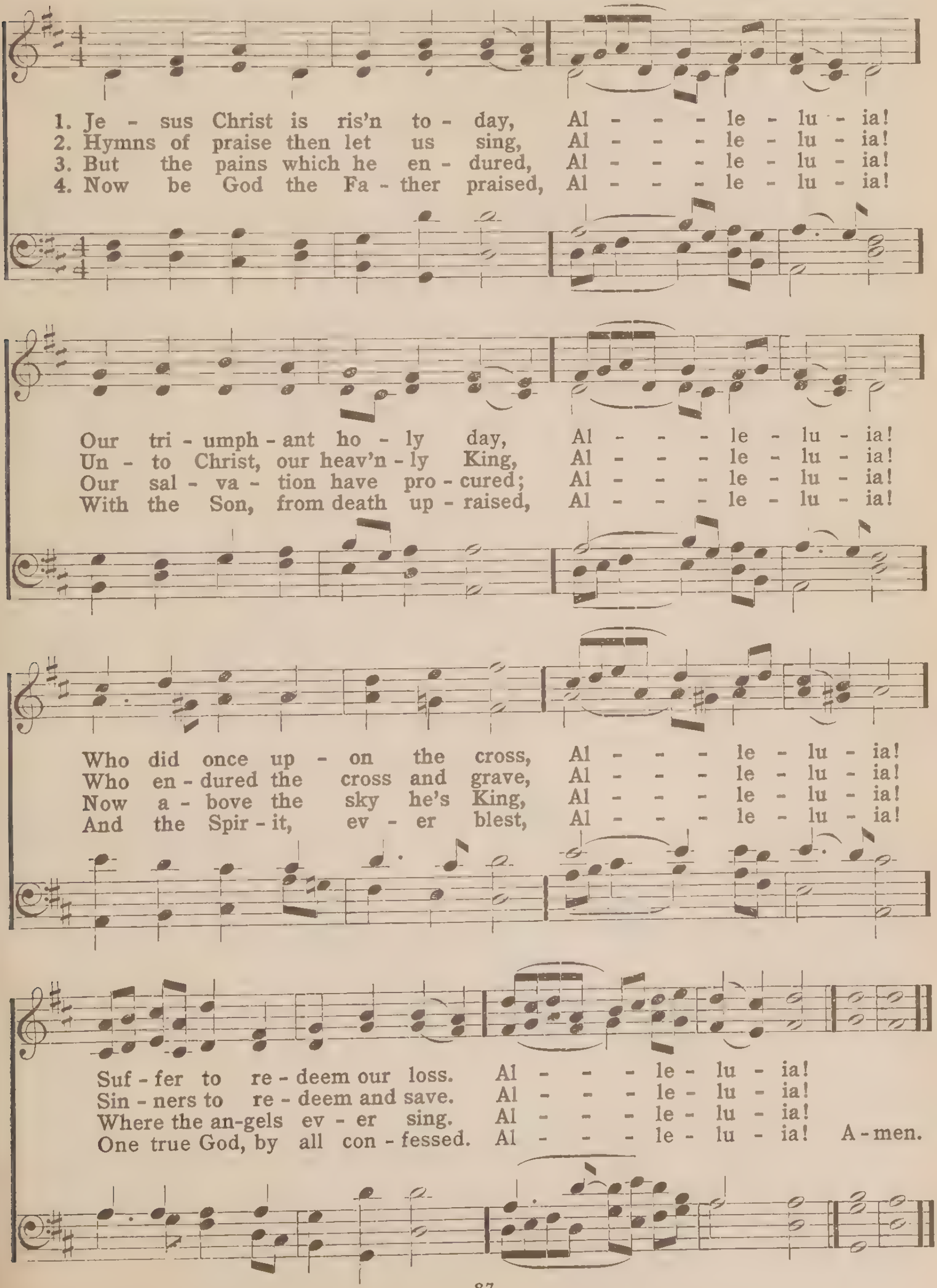
115 Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7 With Alleluia

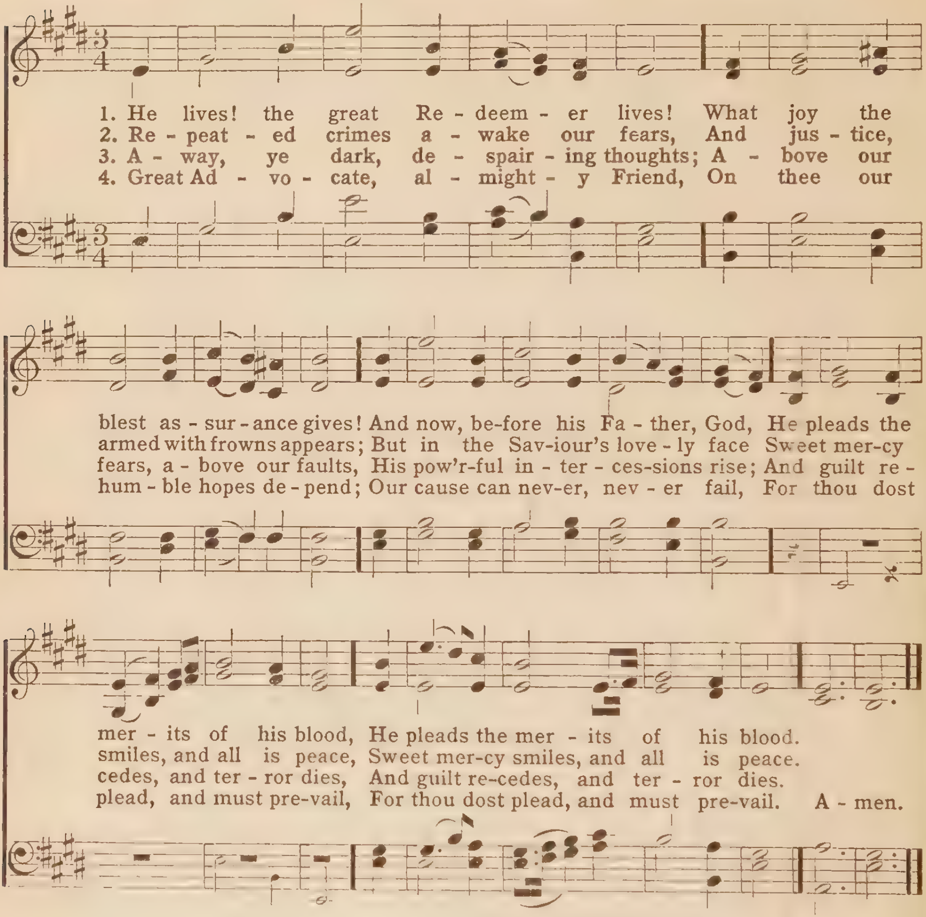
Anon. (Latin, 14th Cent.) Tr. Tate and Brady

Lyra Davidica, 1708


1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which he en - dured, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
4. Now be God the Fa - ther praised, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
With the Son, from death up - raised, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
And the Spir - it, ev - er blest, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Where the an-gels ev - er sing. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
One true God, by all con - fessed. Al - - - le - lu - ia! A - men.

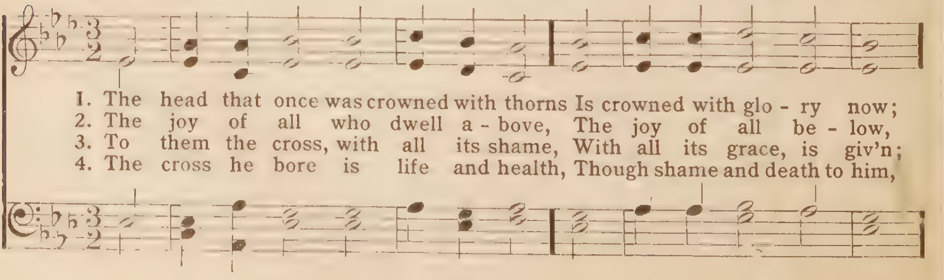
116 He Lives! the Great Redeemer Lives

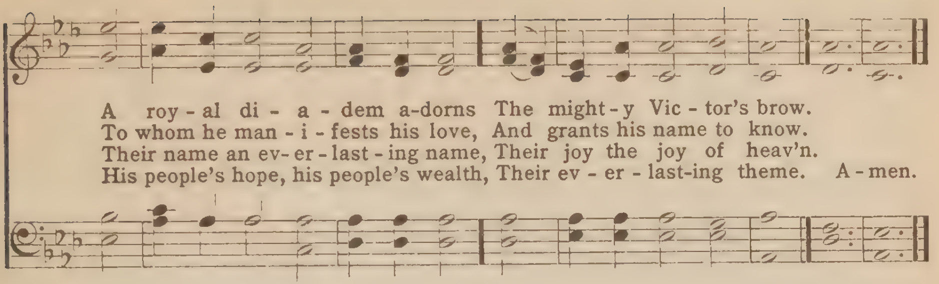
Anne Steele, 1760 ROTHWELL. L. M. Wm. Tansur, 1700–1783


1. He lives! the great Re - deem - er lives! What joy the
2. Re - peat - ed crimes a - wake our fears, And jus - tice,
3. A - way, ye dark, de - spair - ing thoughts; A - bove our
4. Great Ad - vo - cate, al - might - y Friend, On thee our
blest as - sur - ance gives! And now, be-fore his Fa - ther, God, He pleads the
armed with frowns appears; But in the Sav-iour's love - ly face Sweet mer-cy
fears, a - bove our faults, His pow'r-ful in - ter - ces-sions rise; And guilt re -
hum - ble hopes de - pend; Our cause can nev-er, nev - er fail, For thou dost
mer - its of his blood, He pleads the mer - its of his blood.
smiles, and all is peace, Sweet mer-cy smiles, and all is peace.
cedes, and ter - ror dies, And guilt re-cedes, and ter - ror dies.
plead, and must pre-vail, For thou dost plead, and must pre-vail. A - men.

117 The Head That Once Was Crowned With Thorns

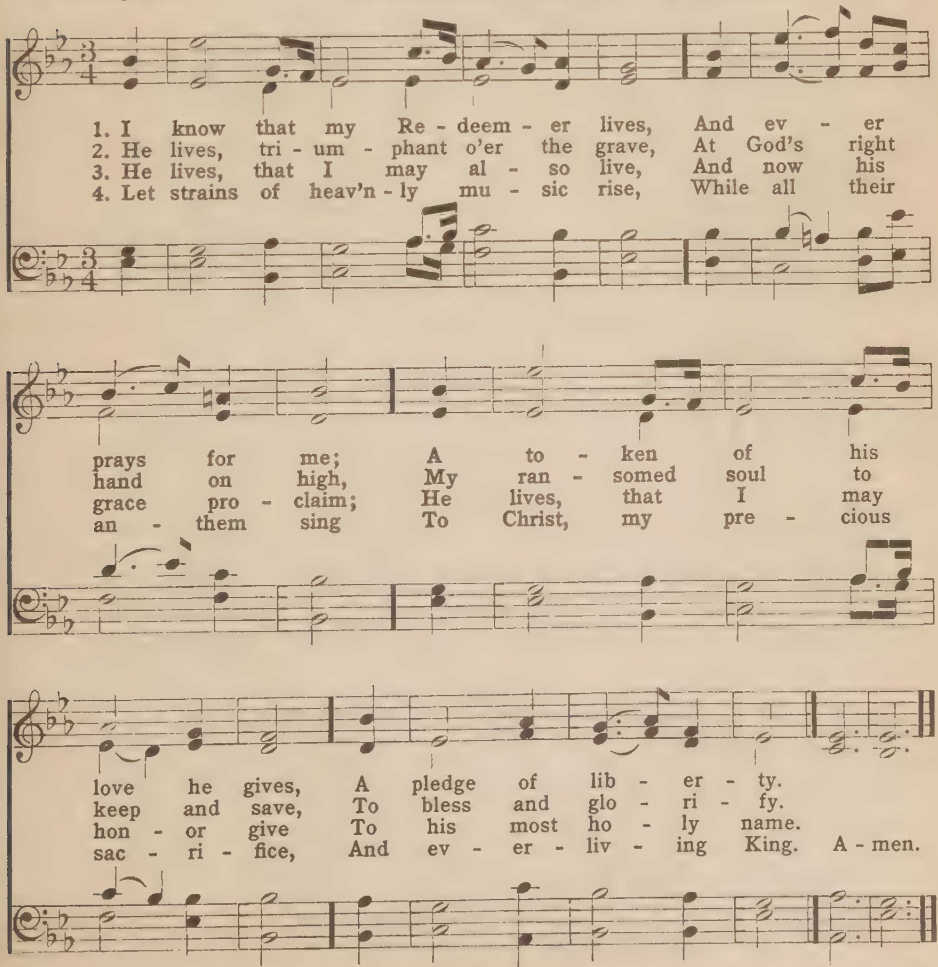
Thomas Kelly, 1820 DENFIELD. C. M. C. G. Glaser, 1784–1829


1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
3. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;
4. The cross he bore is life and health, Though shame and death to him,


A royal diadem adorns The mighty Victor's brow.
To whom he manifests his love, And grants his name to know.
Their name an everlasting name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.
His people's hope, his people's wealth, Their everlasting theme. A-men.

118 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

C. Wesley, 1742 BRADFORD. C. M. G. F. Handel, 1685–1759


1. I know that my Redeemer lives, And ever prays for me; A token of his love he gives, A pledge of liberty.
2. He lives, triumphant o'er the grave, At God's right hand on high, My ransomed soul to keep and save, To bless and glorify.
3. He lives, that I may also live, And now his grace proclaim; He lives, that I may honor give To his most holy name.
4. Let strains of heav'nly music rise, While all their anthem sing To Christ, my precious sacrifice, And everliving King. A-men.

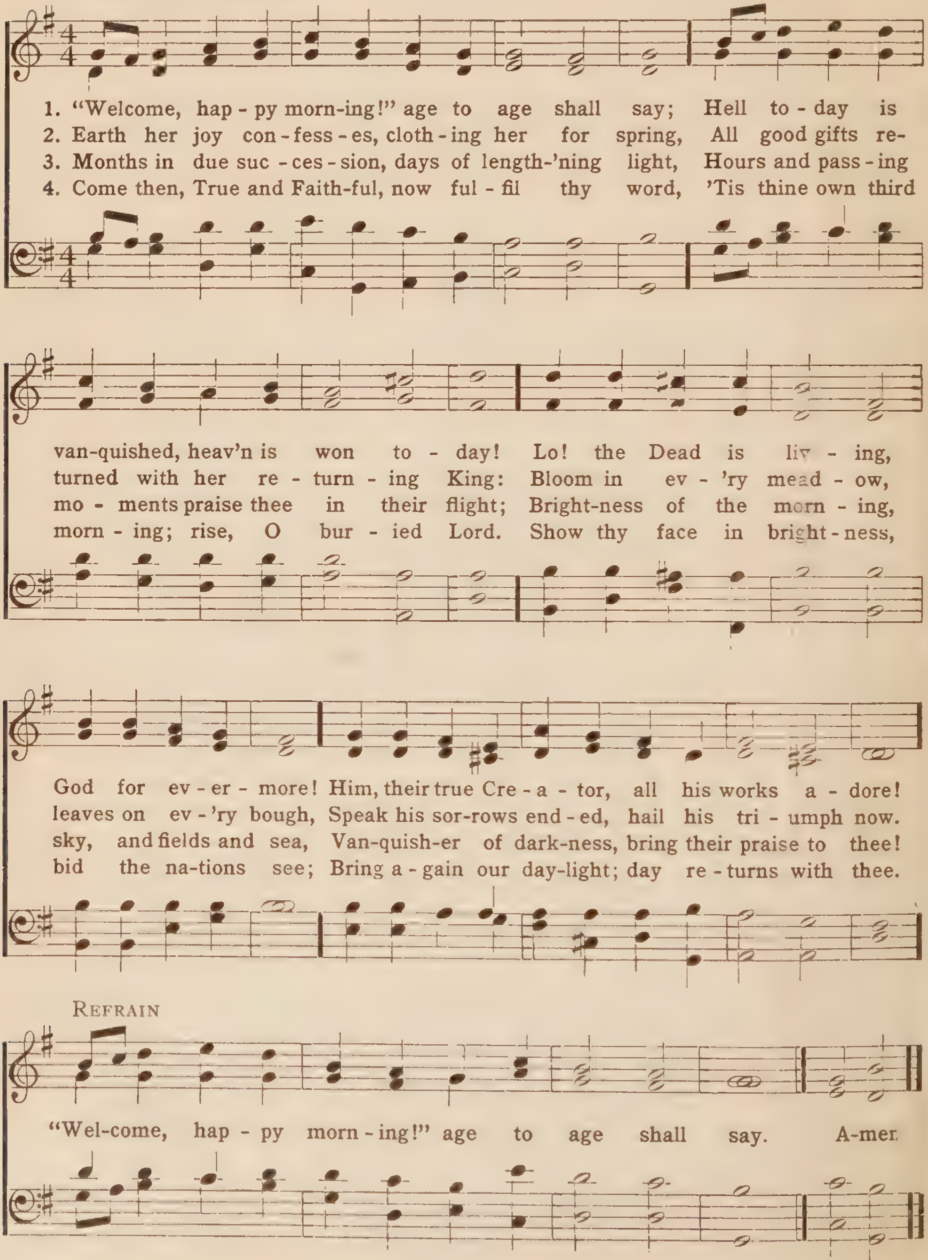
119

Welcome, Happy Morning

FORTUNATUS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain

Venantius Fortunatus, 590
Translated by John Ellerton, 1868

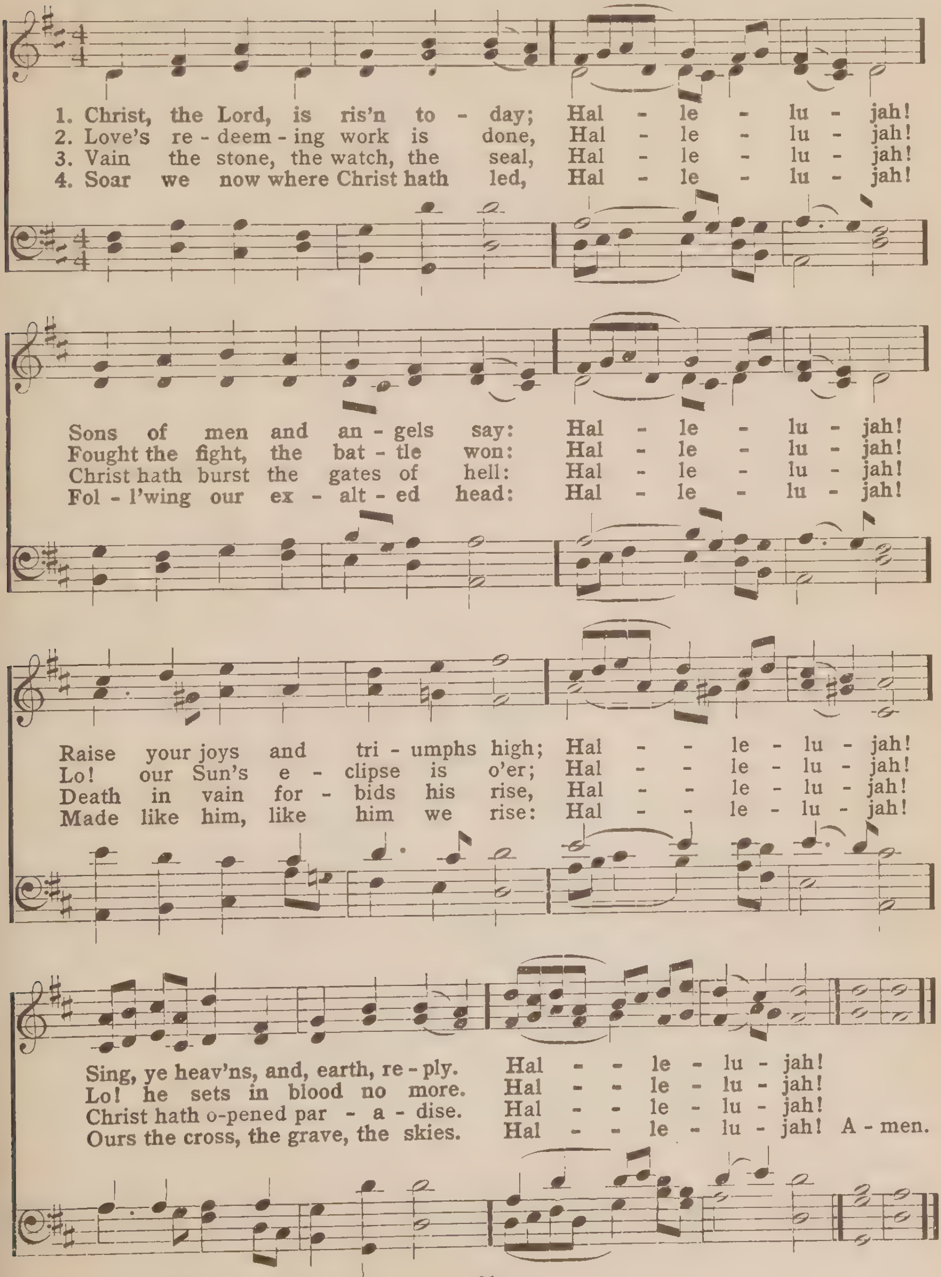
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872


1. "Welcome, hap - py morn-ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to - day is
2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring, All good gifts re-
3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length-'ning light, Hours and pass - ing
4. Come then, True and Faith-ful, now ful - fil thy word, 'Tis thine own third
van-quished, heav'n is won to - day! Lo! the Dead is liv - ing,
turned with her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow,
mo - ments praise thee in their flight; Bright-ness of the morn - ing,
morn - ing; rise, O bur - ied Lord. Show thy face in bright - ness,
God for ev - er - more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!
leaves on ev - 'ry bough, Speak his sor-rows end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
sky, and fields and sea, Van-quish-er of dark-ness, bring their praise to thee!
bid the na-tions see; Bring a - gain our day-light; day re - turns with thee.
REFRAIN
"Wel-come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say. A-men

120 Christ, the Lord, Is Risen Today

ANGLIA. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Hallelujah

Charles Wesley, 1739 Henry Carey. "Lyra Davidica," 1708

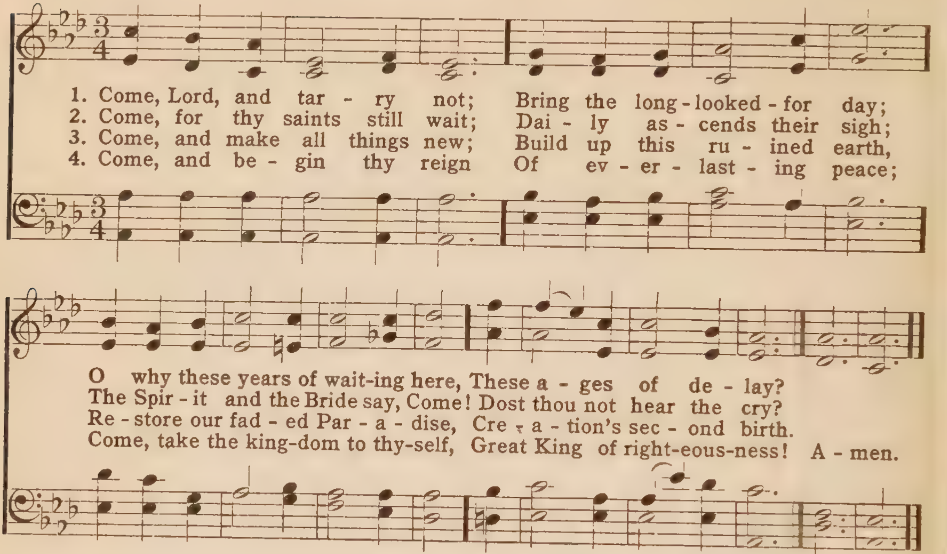

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day; Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Hal - le - lu - jah!
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hal - le - lu - jah!
4. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Hal - le - lu - jah!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won: Hal - le - lu - jah!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell: Hal - le - lu - jah!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed head: Hal - le - lu - jah!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Lo! our Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Death in vain for - bids his rise, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Made like him, like him we rise: Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and, earth, re - ply. Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Lo! he sets in blood no more. Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Christ hath o-pened par - a - dise. Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Hal - - le - lu - jah! A - men.

121 Come, Lord, and Tarry Not

GREENWOOD. S. M.

Horatius Bonar, 1857

J. E. Sweetser, 1825–1873

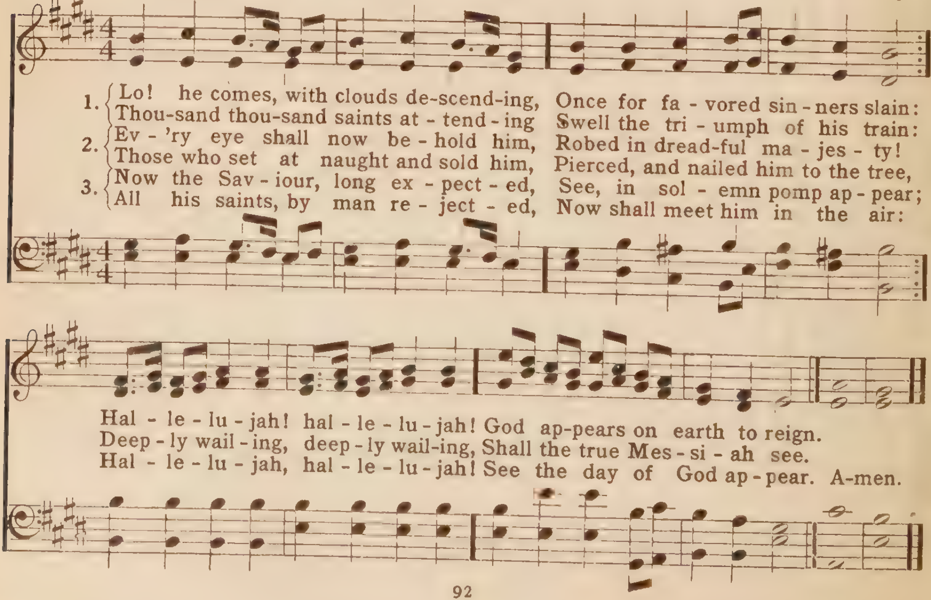

1. Come, Lord, and tarry not; Bring the long-looked-for day;
O why these years of waiting here, These ages of delay?
2. Come, for thy saints still wait; Daily ascends their sigh;
The Spirit and the Bride say, Come! Dost thou not hear the cry?
3. Come, and make all things new; Build up this ruined earth,
Restore our faded Paradise, Creation's second birth.
4. Come, and begin thy reign Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to thyself, Great King of righteousness! A-men.

122 Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending

SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN. 8s, 7s. 6 l.

Alt'd from J. Cennick, 1752

Sicilian Melody

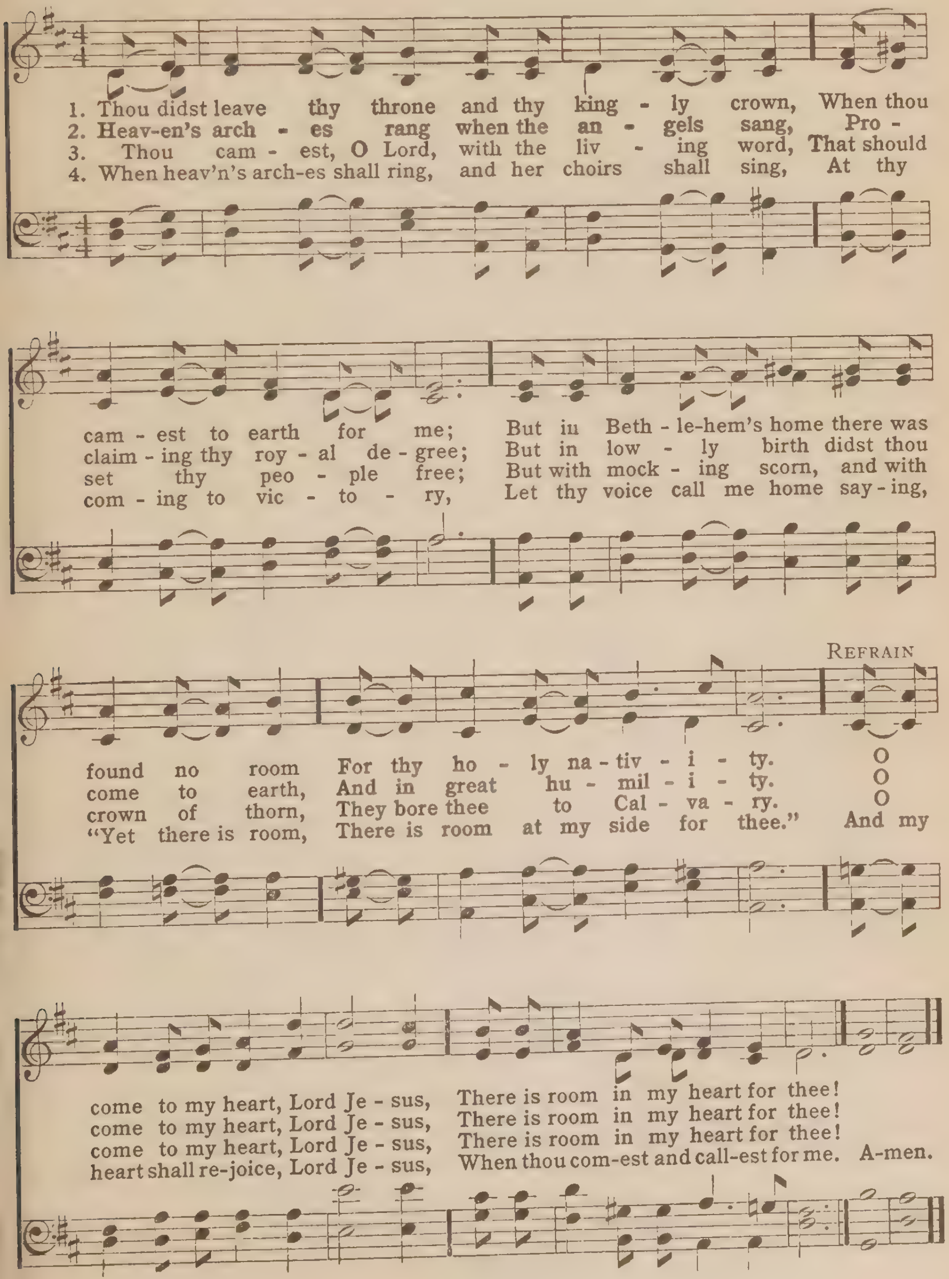

1. Lo! he comes, with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners slain:
Thousand thousand saints attending Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah! hallelujah! God appears on earth to reign.
2. Ev'ry eye shall now behold him, Robed in dreadful majesty!
Those who set at naught and sold him, Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, Shall the true Messiah see.
3. Now the Saviour, long expected, See, in solemn pomp appear;
All his saints, by man rejected, Now shall meet him in the air:
Hallelujah, hallelujah! See the day of God appear. A-men.

123

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

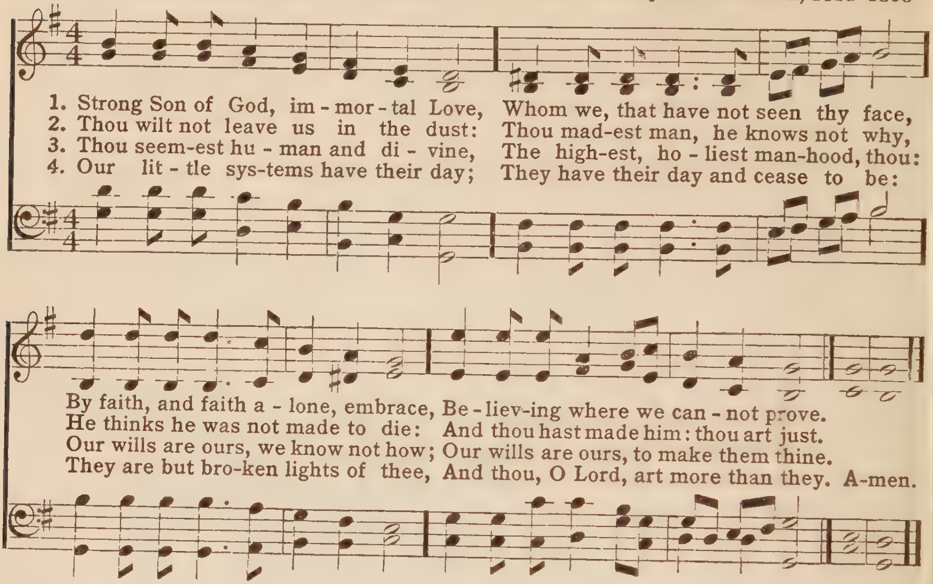
MARGARET. 10, 8, 10, 8, with Ref., 8, 8 (Irregular)

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864 Rev. T. R. Matthews, 1876


1. Thou didst leave thy throne and thy king - ly crown, When thou
2. Heav-en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word, That should
4. When heav'n's arch-es shall ring, and her choirs shall sing, At thy
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home there was
claim - ing thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth didst thou
set thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy voice call me home say - ing,
found no room For thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty.
crown of thorn, They bore thee to Cal - va - ry.
"Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee."
REFRAIN
O
O
O
And my
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee!
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee!
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee!
heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When thou com-est and call-est for me. A-men.

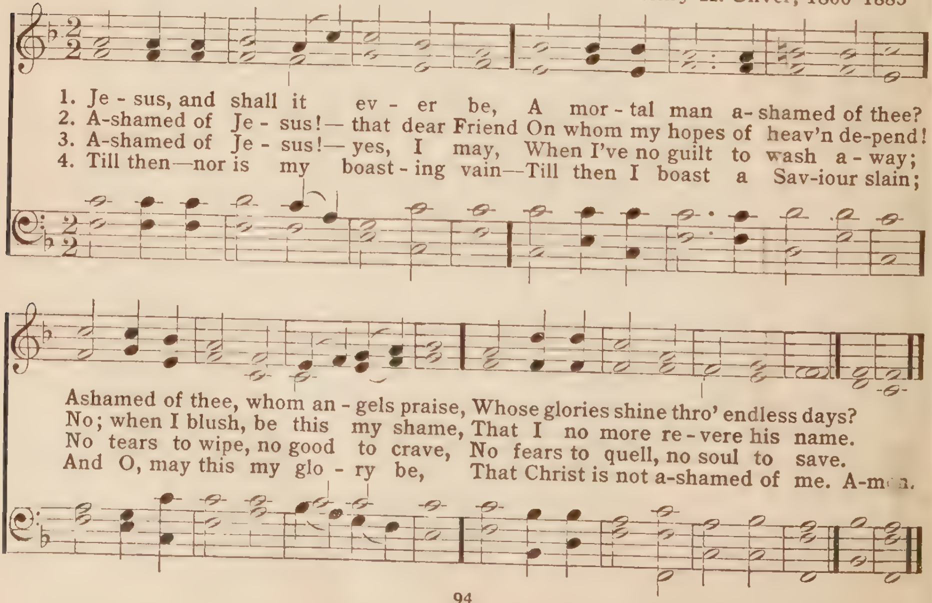
124 Strong Son of God, Immortal Love

Alfred Tennyson, 1809–1892 GROSTETTE. L. M. Henry W. Greatorex, 1811–1858


1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
2. Thou wilt not leave us in the dust: Thou mad-est man, he knows not why,
3. Thou seem-est hu - man and di - vine, The high-est, ho - liest man-hood, thou:
4. Our lit - tle sys-tems have their day; They have their day and cease to be:
By faith, and faith a - lone, embrace, Be - liev-ing where we can - not prove.
He thinks he was not made to die: And thou hast made him: thou art just.
Our wills are ours, we know not how; Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
They are but bro-ken lights of thee, And thou, O Lord, art more than they. A-men.

125 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

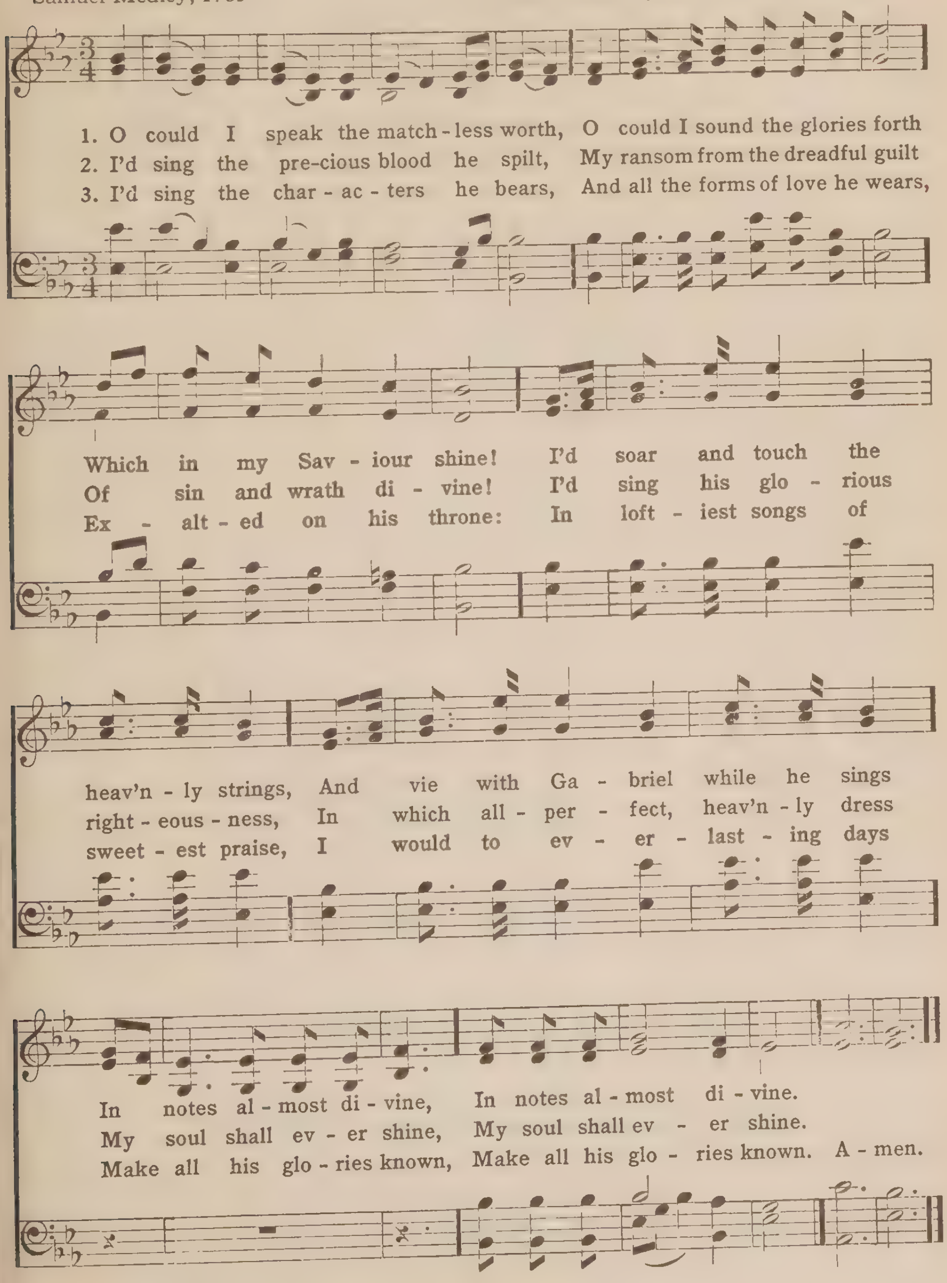
Joseph Grigg, 1765
Alt. by Benjamin Francis, 1787
FEDERAL STREET. L. M.
Henry K. Oliver, 1800–1885


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! — that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! — yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
4. Till then — nor is my boast - ing vain — Till then I boast a Sav-iour slain;
Ashamed of thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his name.
No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A-men.

126 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

ARIEL. C. P. M.

Samuel Medley, 1789 Arr. from Mozart by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1836

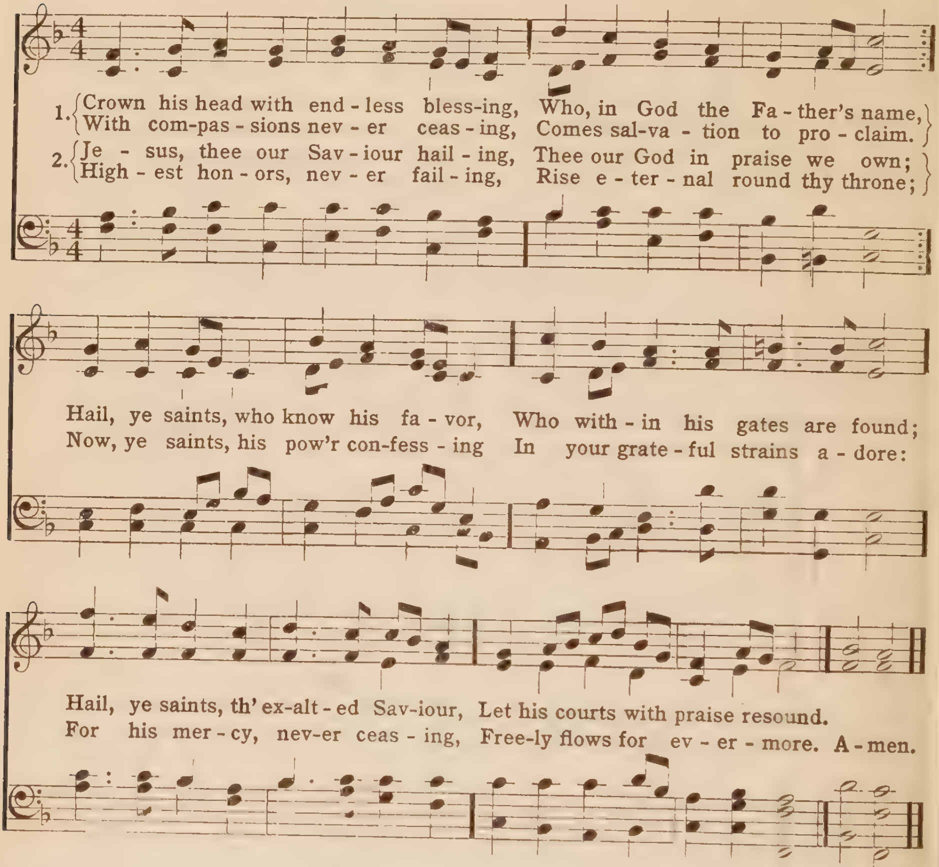

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the glories forth
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears,
Which in my Sav - iour shine! I'd soar and touch the
Of sin and wrath di - vine! I'd sing his glo - rious
Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In loft - iest songs of
heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress
sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - ries known. A - men.

127 Crown His Head With Endless Blessing

AUSTRIAN HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7. D.

William Goode, 1811

F. J. Haydn, 1732–1800

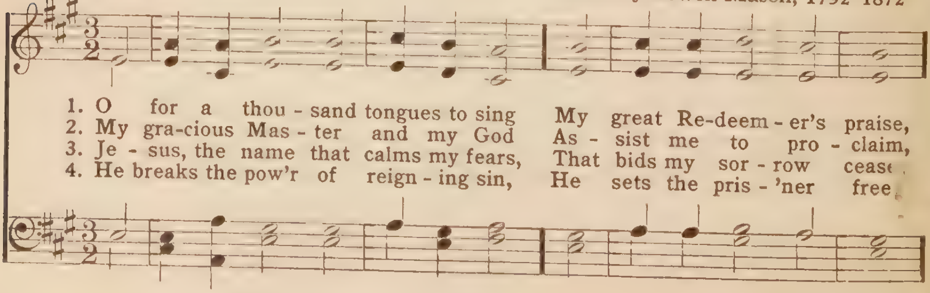

1. Crown his head with end-less bless-ing, Who, in God the Fa-ther's name,
With com-pas-sions nev-er ceas-ing, Comes sal-va-tion to pro-claim.
2. Je-sus, thee our Sav-iour hail-ing, Thee our God in praise we own;
High-est hon-ors, nev-er fail-ing, Rise e-ter-nal round thy throne;
Hail, ye saints, who know his fa-vor, Who with-in his gates are found;
Now, ye saints, his pow'r con-fess-ing In your grate-ful strains a-dore:
Hail, ye saints, th' ex-alt-ed Sav-iour, Let his courts with praise resound.
For his mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Free-ly flows for ev-er-more. A-men.

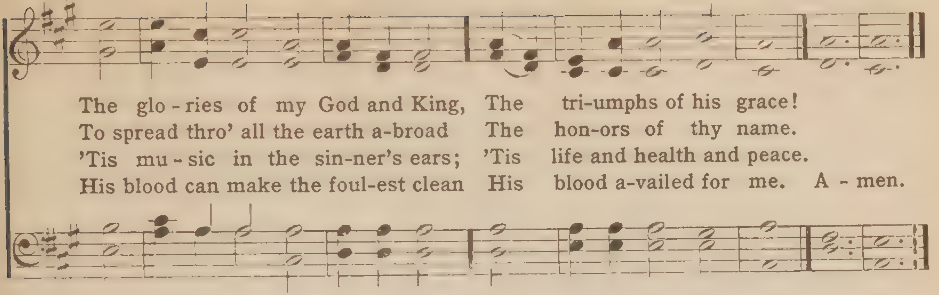
128 O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

AZMON. C. M.

Charles Wesley, 1740

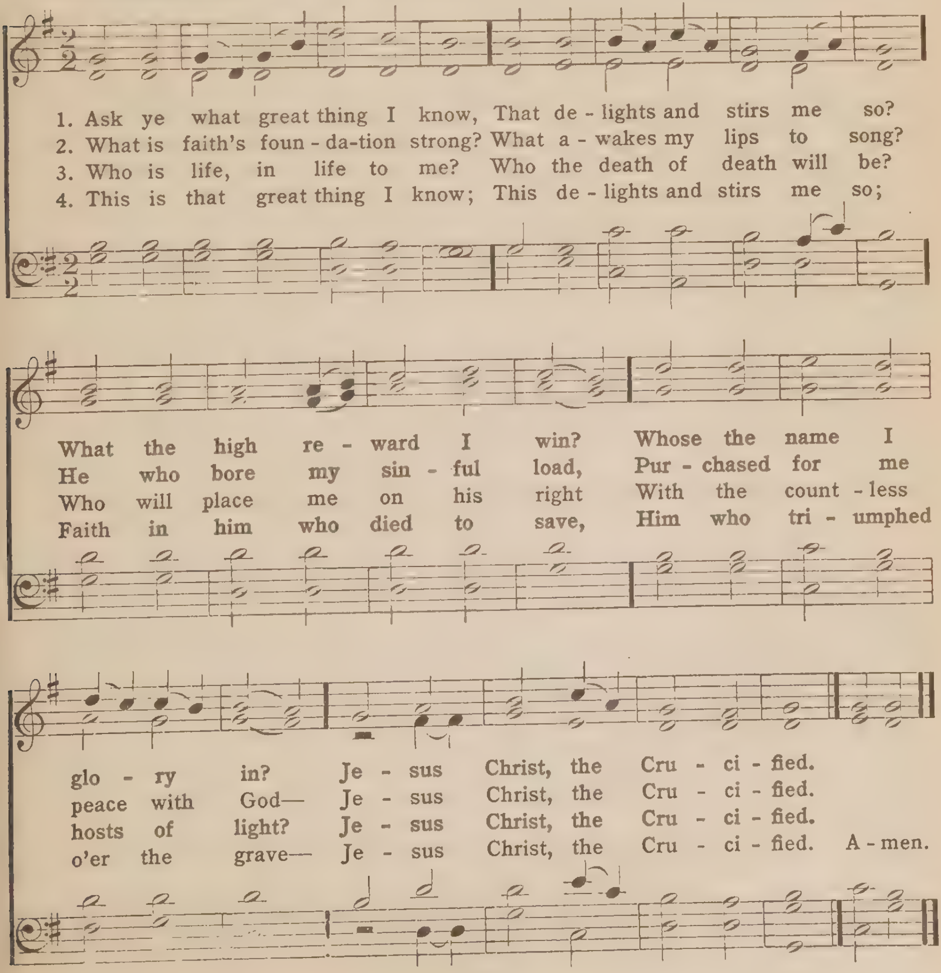
Carl G. Gläser, 1828
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus, the name that calms my fears, That bids my sor-row cease
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, He sets the pris-'ner free


The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears; 'Tis life and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean His blood a-vailed for me. A - men.

129 Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know

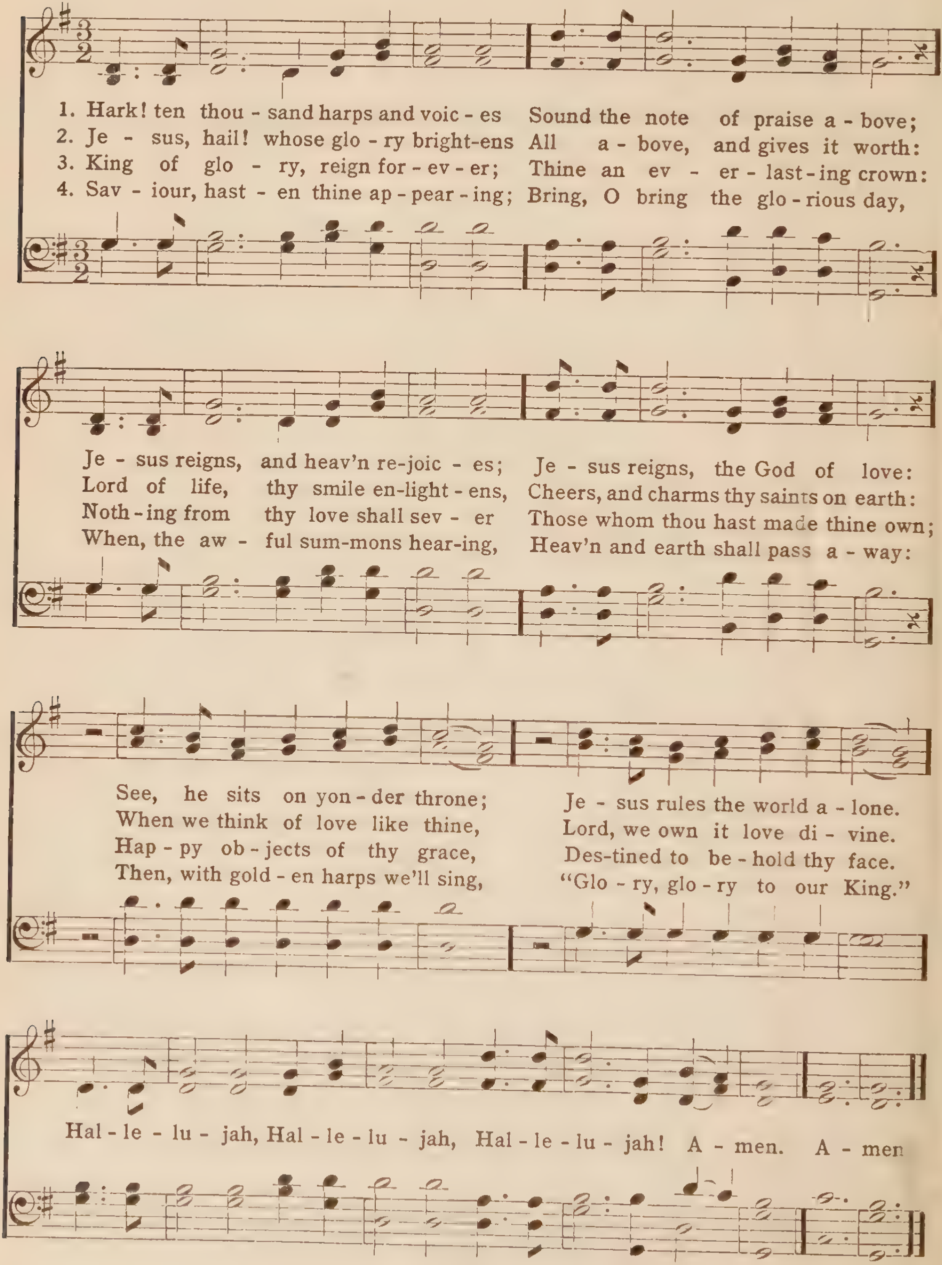
J. S. B. Monsell, 1863 HENDON. 7s. C. H. Malan, 1787–1864


1. Ask ye what great thing I know, That de - lights and stirs me so?
2. What is faith's foun - da-tion strong? What a - wakes my lips to song?
3. Who is life, in life to me? Who the death of death will be?
4. This is that great thing I know; This de - lights and stirs me so;
What the high re - ward I win? Whose the name I glo - ry in? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
He who bore my sin - ful load, Pur - chased for me peace with God— Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
Who will place me on his right With the count - less hosts of light? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
Faith in him who died to save, Him who tri - umphed o'er the grave— Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied. A - men.

130 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

HARWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7. With Hallelujah

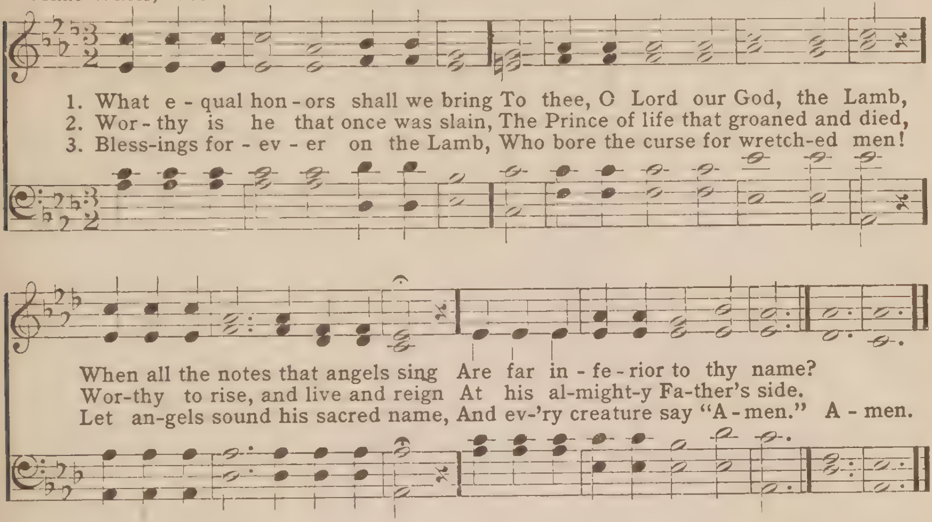
Thomas Kelly, 1804
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright-ens All a - bove, and gives it worth:
3. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er; Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown:
4. Sav - iour, hast - en thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo - rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
Lord of life, thy smile en-light - ens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth:
Noth - ing from thy love shall sev - er Those whom thou hast made thine own;
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way:
See, he sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Hap - py ob - jects of thy grace, Des-tined to be - hold thy face.
Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King."
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. A - men

131 What Equal Honors Shall We Bring

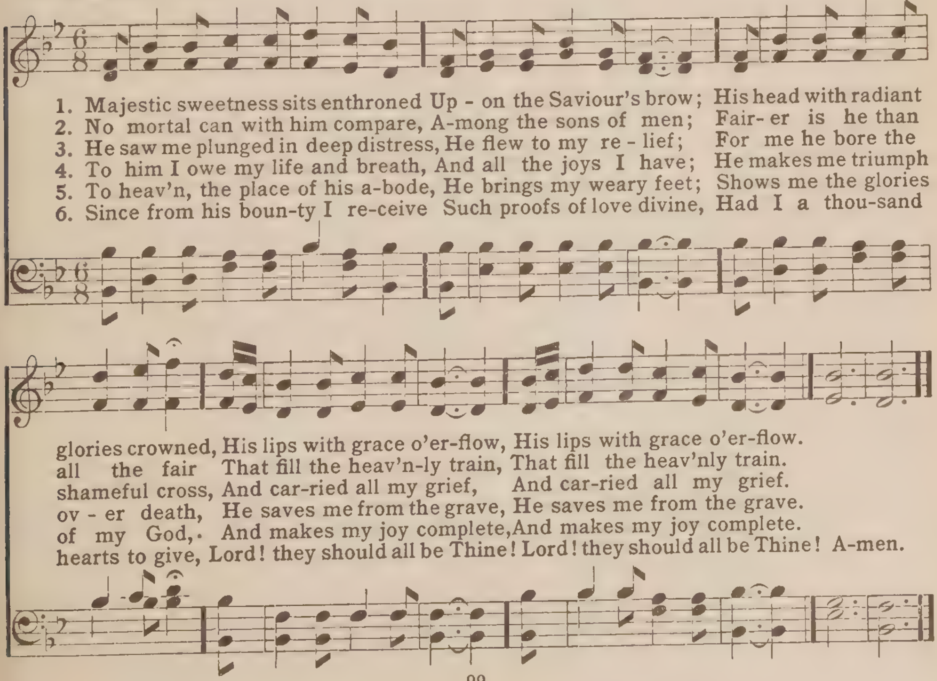
MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1707 H. C. Zeuner, 1795–1857


1. What e - qual hon - ors shall we bring To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
2. Wor - thy is he that once was slain, The Prince of life that groaned and died,
3. Bless-ings for - ev - er on the Lamb, Who bore the curse for wretch-ed men!
When all the notes that angels sing Are far in - fe - rior to thy name?
Wor-thy to rise, and live and reign At his al-might-y Fa-ther's side.
Let an-gels sound his sacred name, And ev-'ry creature say "A - men." A - men.

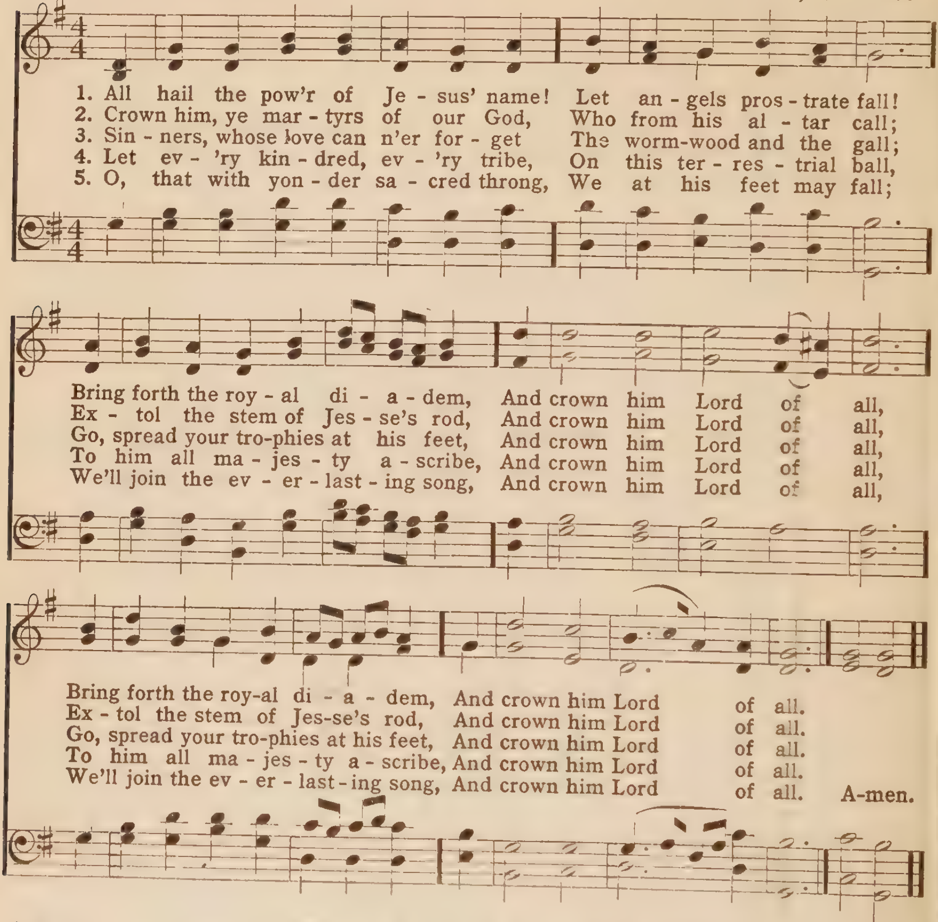
132 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

S. Stennett, 1787 ORTONVILLE. C. M. Thos. Hastings, 1837


1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant
2. No mortal can with him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair- er is he than
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my re - lief; For me he bore the
4. To him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me triumph
5. To heav'n, the place of his a-bode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories
6. Since from his boun-ty I re-ceive Such proofs of love divine, Had I a thou-sand
glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
all the fair That fill the heav'n-ly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
ov - er death, He saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.
of my God, And makes my joy complete, And makes my joy complete.
hearts to give, Lord! they should all be Thine! Lord! they should all be Thine! A-men.

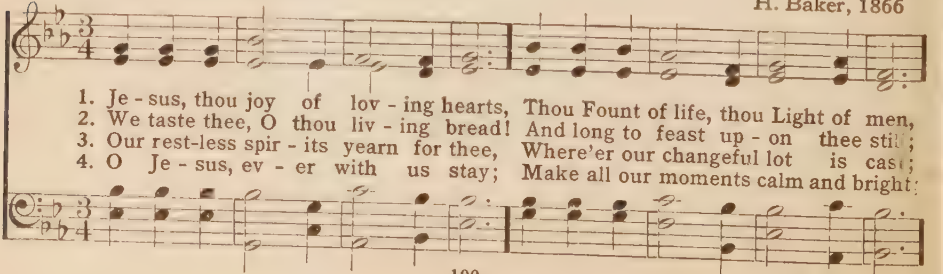
133 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

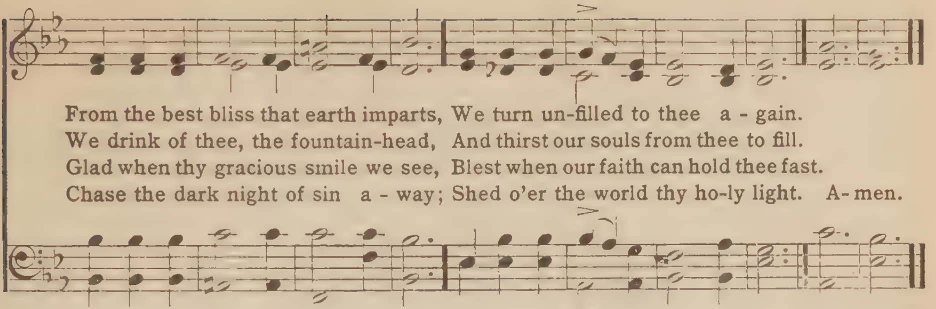
Edward Perronet, 1779
vs. 4 and 5 by John Rippon, 1787
CORONATION. C. M.
Oliver Holden, 1765–1844


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
2. Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can n'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall;
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at his feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all,
Go, spread your tro-phies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all,
To him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Ex - tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro-phies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A-men.

134 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

QUEBEC. L. M.
Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
Tr. by Ray Palmer, 1858
H. Baker, 1866


1. Je - sus, thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men,
2. We taste thee, O thou liv - ing bread! And long to feast up - on thee still;
3. Our rest-less spir - its yearn for thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
4. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;

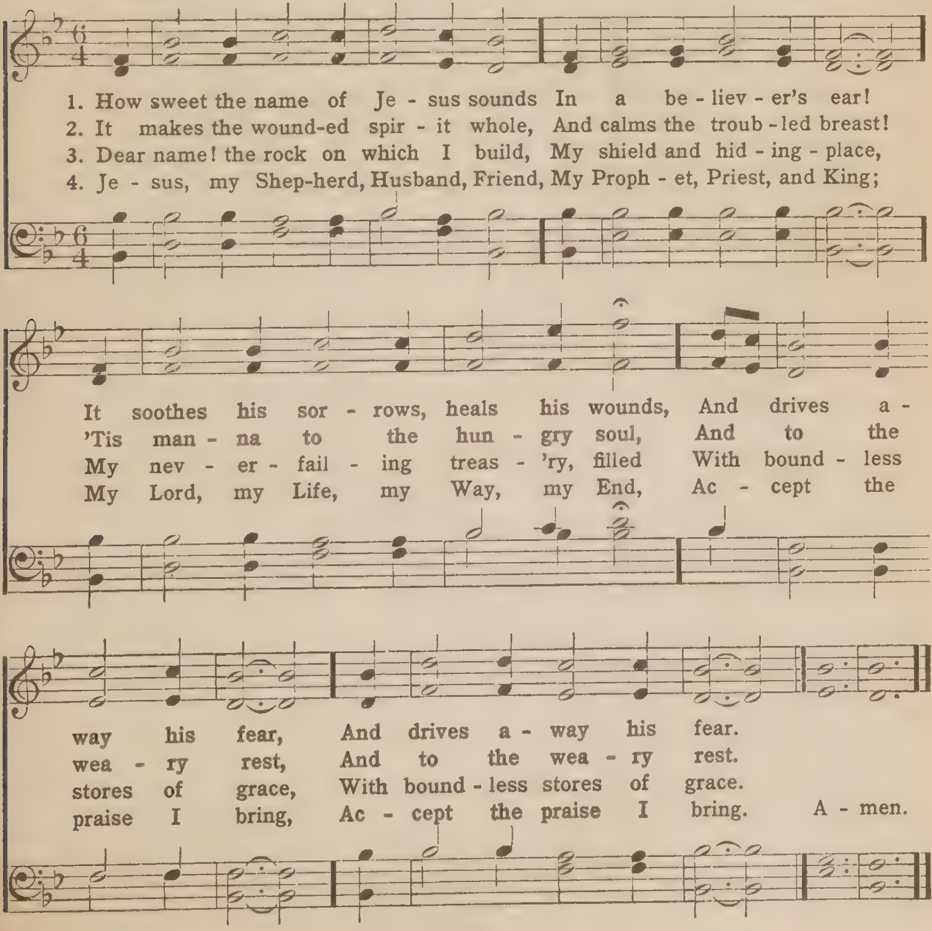

From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn un-filled to thee a - gain.
We drink of thee, the fountain-head, And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
Glad when thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin a - way; Shed o'er the world thy ho-ly light. A- men.

135 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

John Newton, 1779

Dr. T. Hastings, 1784–1872


1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the troub - led breast!
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing - place,
4. Je - sus, my Shep-herd, Husband, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King;
It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a -
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the
My nev - er - fail - ing treas - 'ry, filled With bound - less
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the
way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.
stores of grace, With bound - less stores of grace.
praise I bring, Ac - cept the praise I bring. A - men.

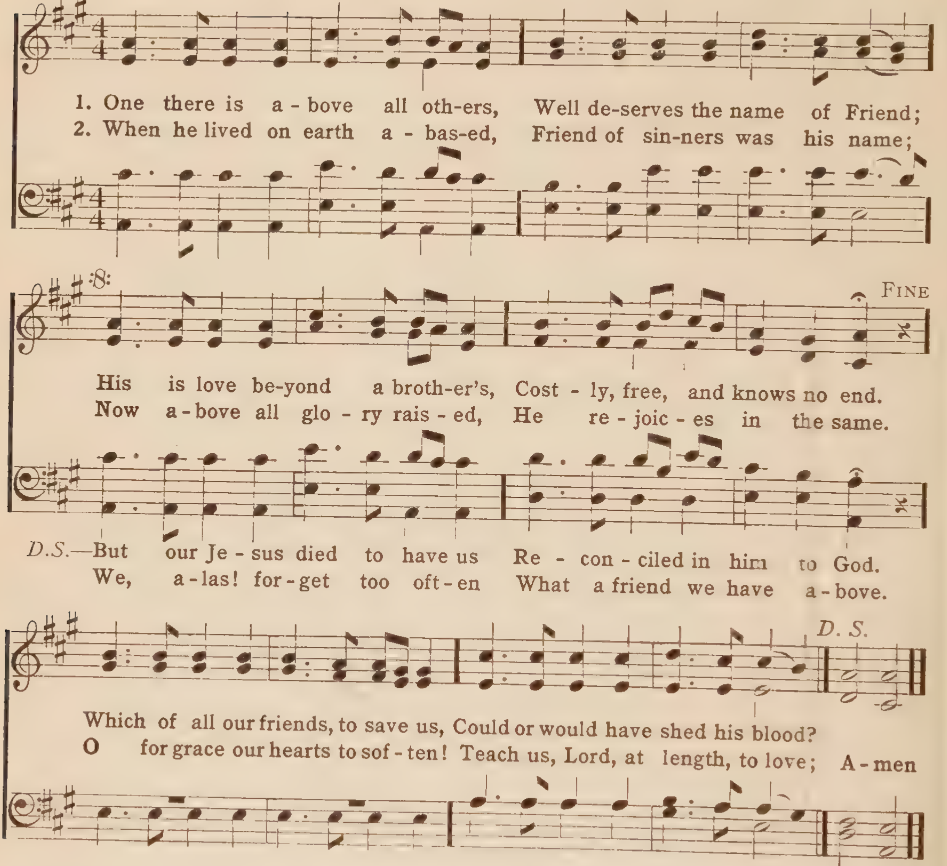
136

One There Is Above All Others

ELLESTON. 8, 7, 8, 7. D.

J. Newton, 1779

J. C. W. A. Mozart, 1756–1791


1. One there is a-bove all oth-ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend;
2. When he lived on earth a-bas-ed, Friend of sin-ners was his name;
His is love be-yond a broth-er's, Cost-ly, free, and knows no end.
Now a-bove all glo-ry rais-ed, He re-joic-es in the same.
Fine
D.S.—But our Je-sus died to have us Re-con-ciled in him to God.
We, a-las! for-get too oft-en What a friend we have a-bove.
Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
O for grace our hearts to sof-ten! Teach us, Lord, at length, to love;
D. S.
A-men

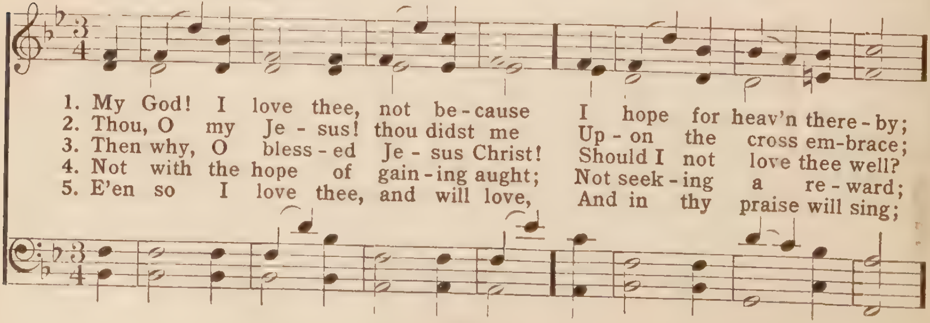
137

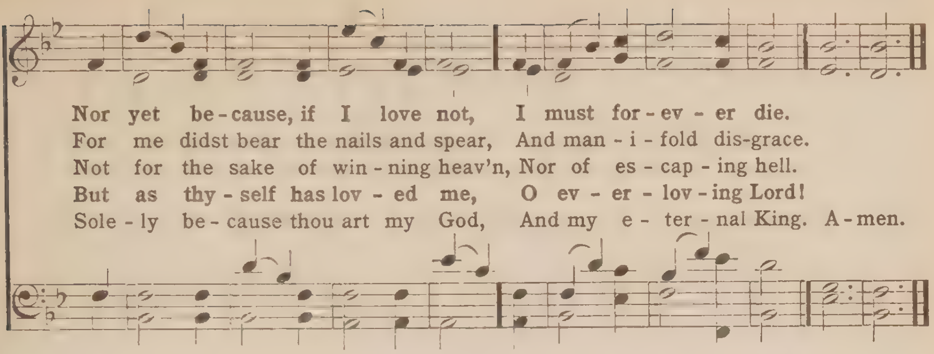
My God! I Love Thee

Francis Xavier, 1552
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1849

GEER. C. M.

H. W. Greatorex, 1811–1858


1. My God! I love thee, not be-cause I hope for heav'n there-by;
2. Thou, O my Je-sus! thou didst me Up-on the cross em-brace;
3. Then why, O bless-ed Je-sus Christ! Should I not love thee well?
4. Not with the hope of gain-ing aught; Not seek-ing a re-ward;
5. E'en so I love thee, and will love, And in thy praise will sing;

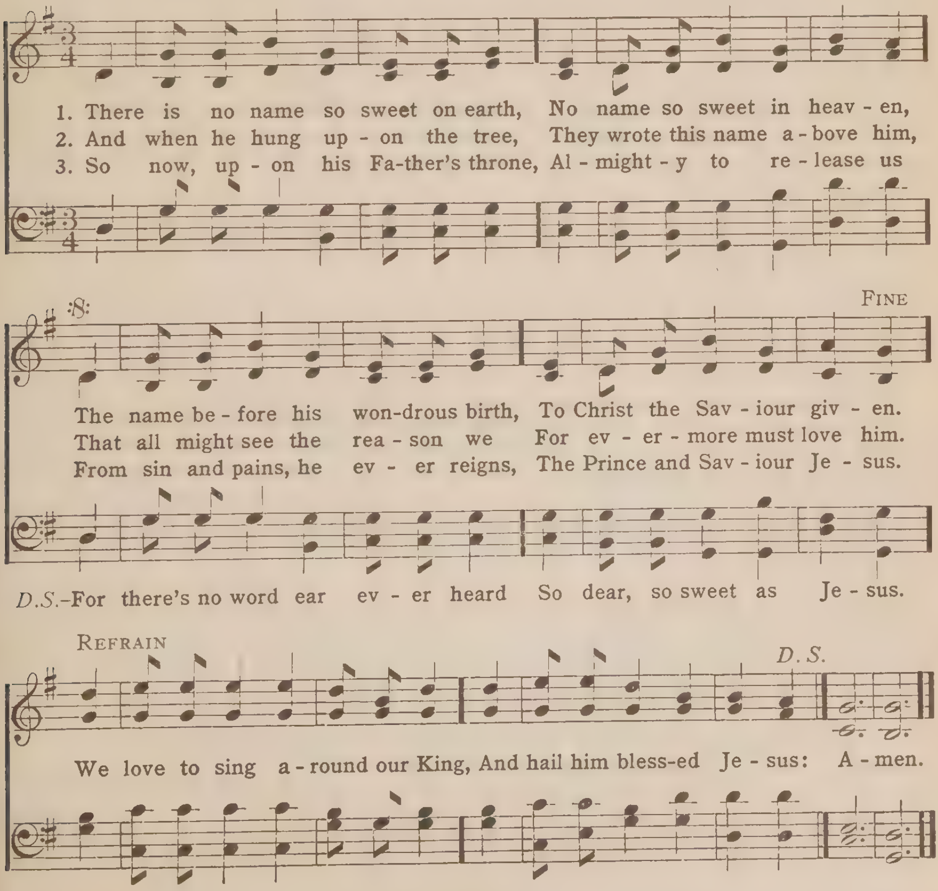

Nor yet be-cause, if I love not, I must for-ev-er die.
For me didst bear the nails and spear, And man-i-fold dis-grace.
Not for the sake of win-ning heav'n, Nor of es-cap-ing hell.
But as thy-self has lov-ed me, O ev-er-lov-ing Lord!
Sole-ly be-cause thou art my God, And my e-ter-nal King. A-men.

138 There Is No Name So Sweet On Earth

SWEETEST NAME. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

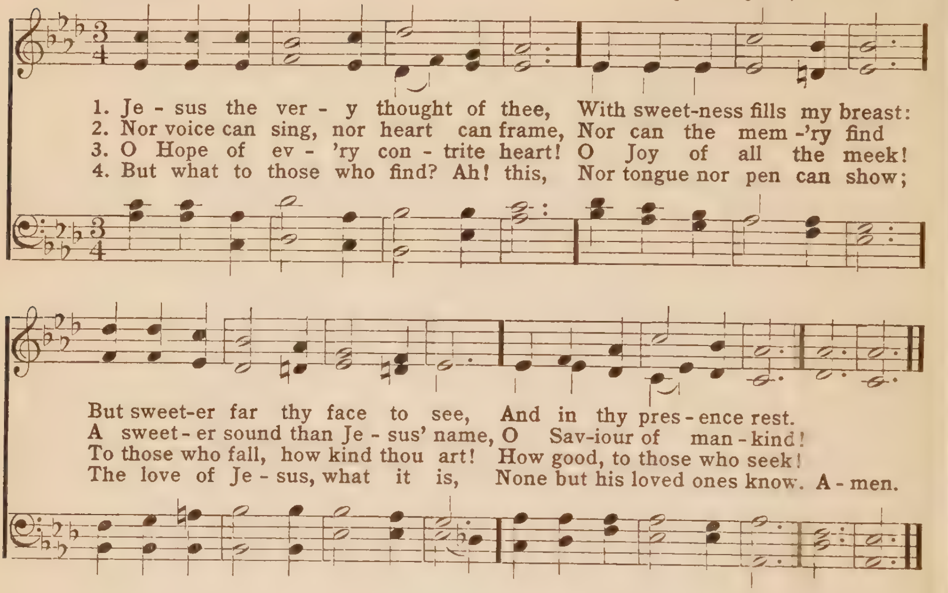
George W. Bethune, 1858

W. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav-en,
2. And when he hung up-on the tree, They wrote this name a-bove him,
3. So now, up-on his Fa-ther's throne, Al-might-y to re-lease us
The name be-fore his won-drous birth, To Christ the Sav-iour giv-en.
That all might see the rea-son we For ev-er-more must love him.
From sin and pains, he ev-er reigns, The Prince and Sav-iour Je-sus.
FINE
D.S.–For there's no word ear ev-er heard So dear, so sweet as Je-sus.
REFRAIN
We love to sing a-round our King, And hail him bless-ed Je-sus: A-men.
D.S.

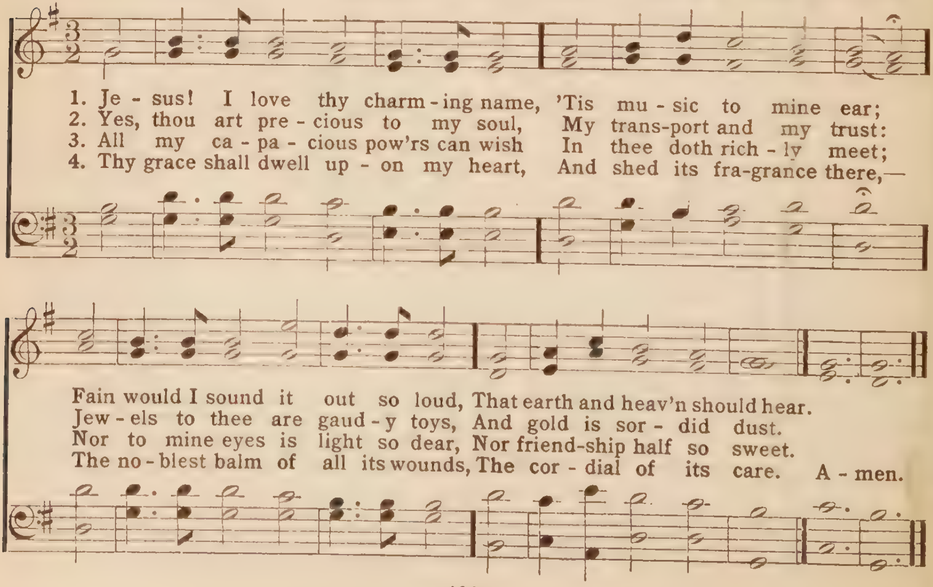
139 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153
Tr. by E. Caswall, 1849
ST. AGNES. C. M.
Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876


1. Je - sus the ver - y thought of thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast:
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem -'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this, Nor tongue nor pen can show;
But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Je - sus' name, O Sav-iour of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good, to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but his loved ones know. A - men.

140 Jesus! I Love Thy Charming Name

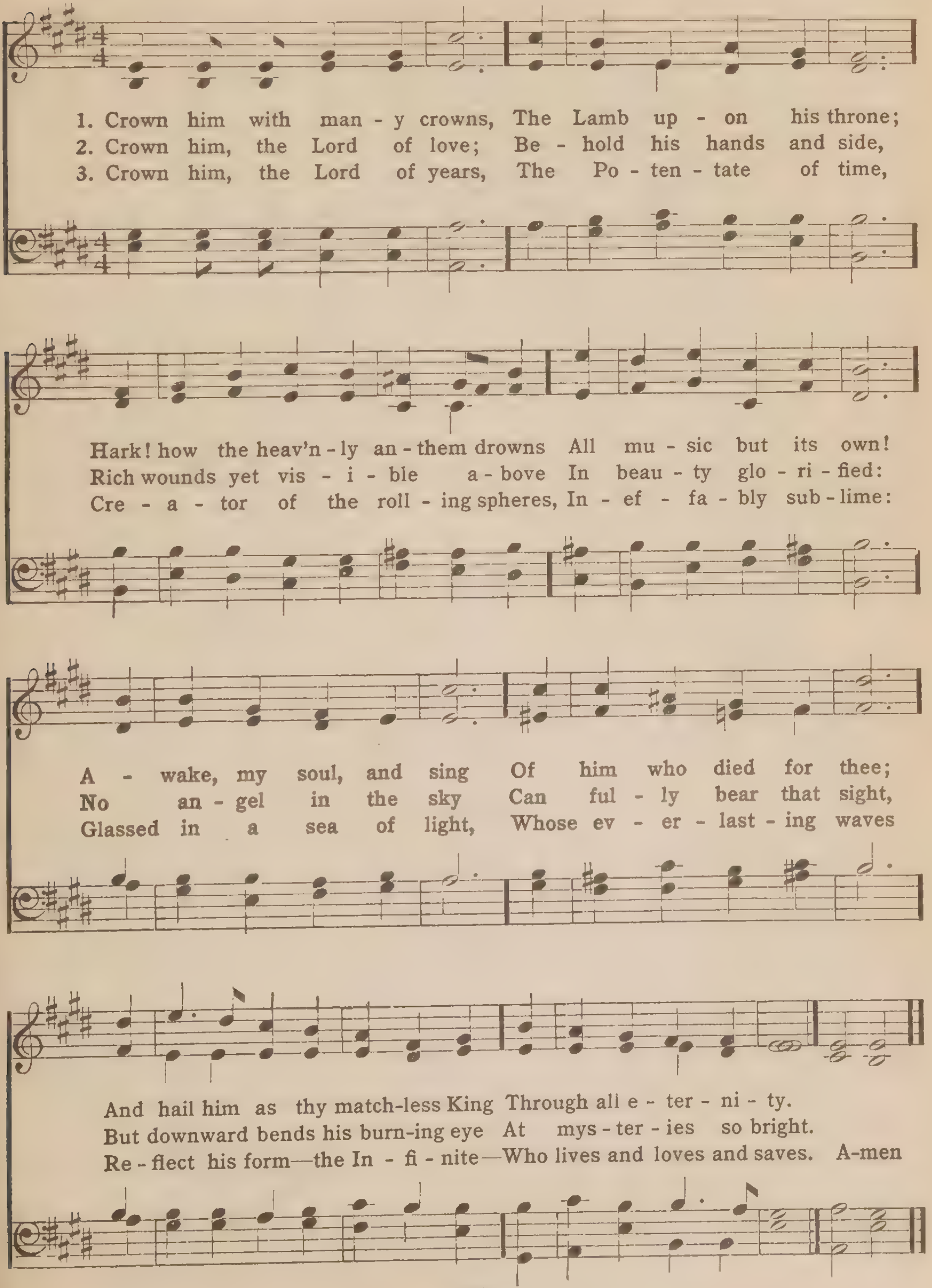
Philip Doddridge, 1755
ARLINGTON. C. M.
Dr. T. A. Arne. 1710–1778


1. Je - sus! I love thy charm - ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;
2. Yes, thou art pre - cious to my soul, My trans-port and my trust:
3. All my ca - pa - cious pow'rs can wish In thee doth rich - ly meet;
4. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my heart, And shed its fra-grance there,—
Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n should hear.
Jew - els to thee are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friend-ship half so sweet.
The no - blest balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care. A - men.

141 Crown Him With Many Crowns

DIADEMATA. S. M. D.

Matthew Bridges, 1847 Sir George J. Elvey, 1816–1893

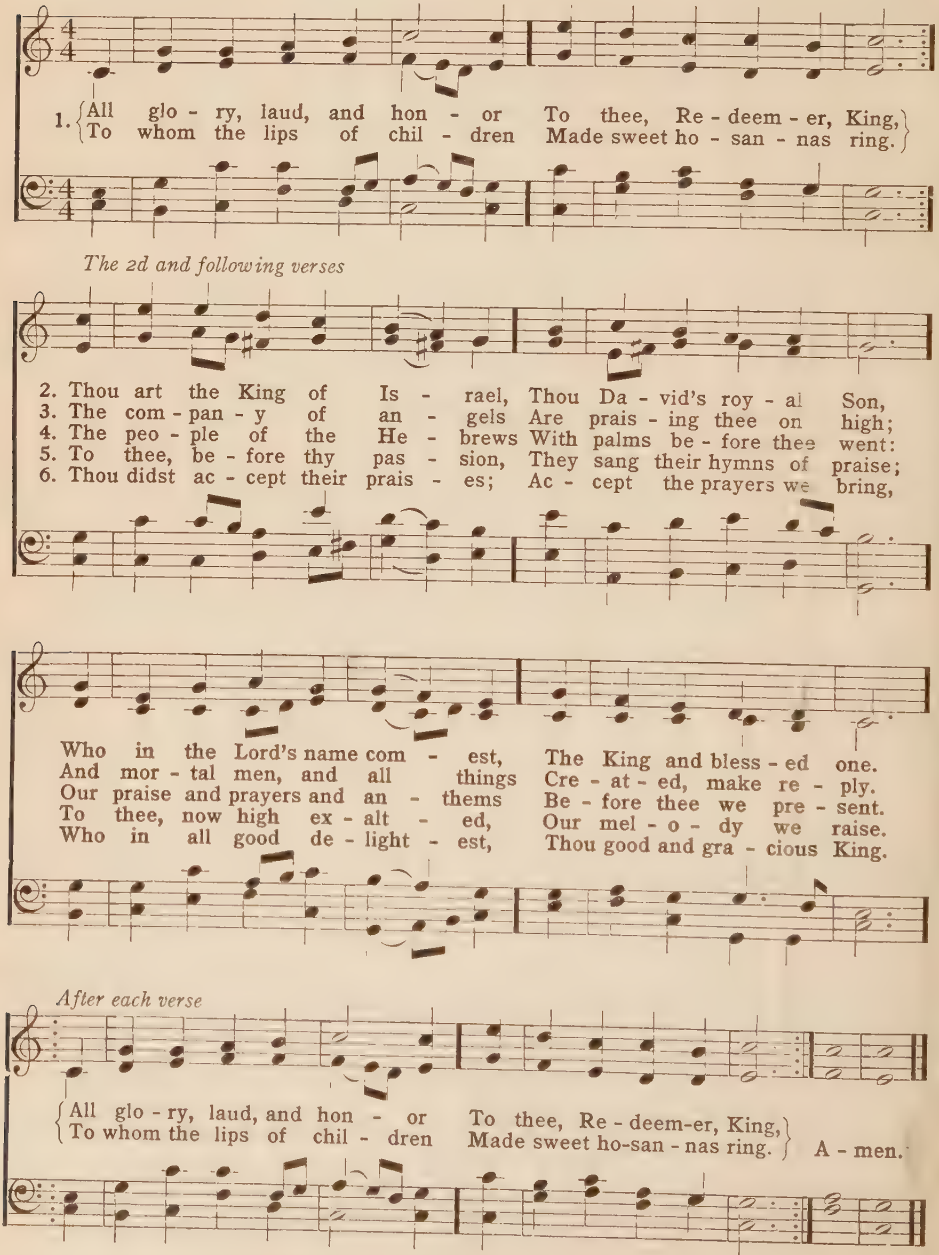

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
2. Crown him, the Lord of love; Be - hold his hands and side,
3. Crown him, the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee;
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
Glassed in a sea of light, Whose ev - er - last - ing waves
And hail him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his burn-ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Re - flect his form—the In - fi - nite—Who lives and loves and saves. A-men

142 All Glory, Laud, and Honor

ST. THEODULPH. 7, 6, 7, 6. With Refrain

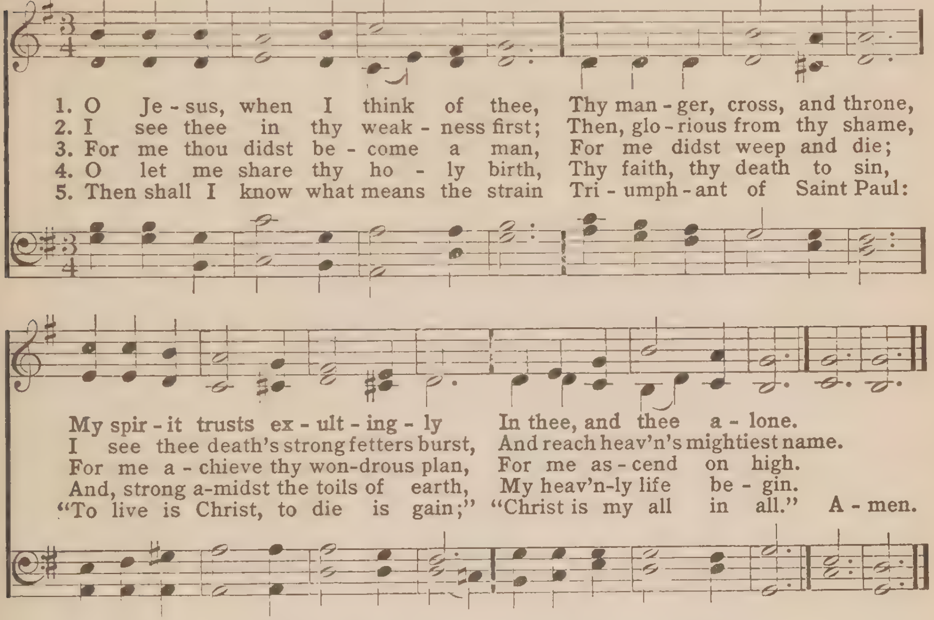
St. Theodulph, 820.
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1854

M. Teschner, 1615


1. All glory, laud, and honor To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.
The 2d and following verses
2. Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son,
3. The company of angels Are praising thee on high;
4. The people of the Hebrews With palms before thee went:
5. To thee, before thy passion, They sang their hymns of praise;
6. Thou didst accept their praises; Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and blessed one.
And mortal men, and all things Created, make reply.
Our praise and prayers and anthems Before thee we present.
To thee, now high exalted, Our melody we raise.
Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.
After each verse
All glory, laud, and honor To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring. Amen.

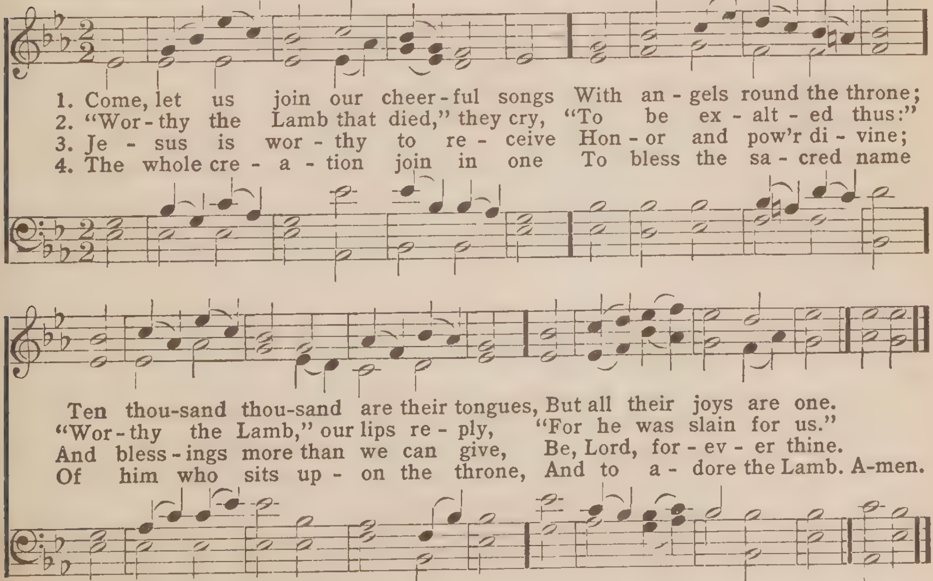
143 O Jesus, When I Think of Thee

G. W. Bethune, 1847 ST. AGNES. C. M. J. B. Dykes, 1866


1. O Je-sus, when I think of thee, Thy man-ger, cross, and throne,
2. I see thee in thy weak-ness first; Then, glo-rious from thy shame,
3. For me thou didst be-come a man, For me didst weep and die;
4. O let me share thy ho-ly birth, Thy faith, thy death to sin,
5. Then shall I know what means the strain Tri-umph-ant of Saint Paul:
My spir-it trusts ex-ult-ing-ly In thee, and thee a-lone.
I see thee death's strong fetters burst, And reach heav'n's mightiest name.
For me a-chieve thy won-drous plan, For me as-cend on high.
And, strong a-midst the toils of earth, My heav'n-ly life be-gin.
"To live is Christ, to die is gain;" "Christ is my all in all." A-men.

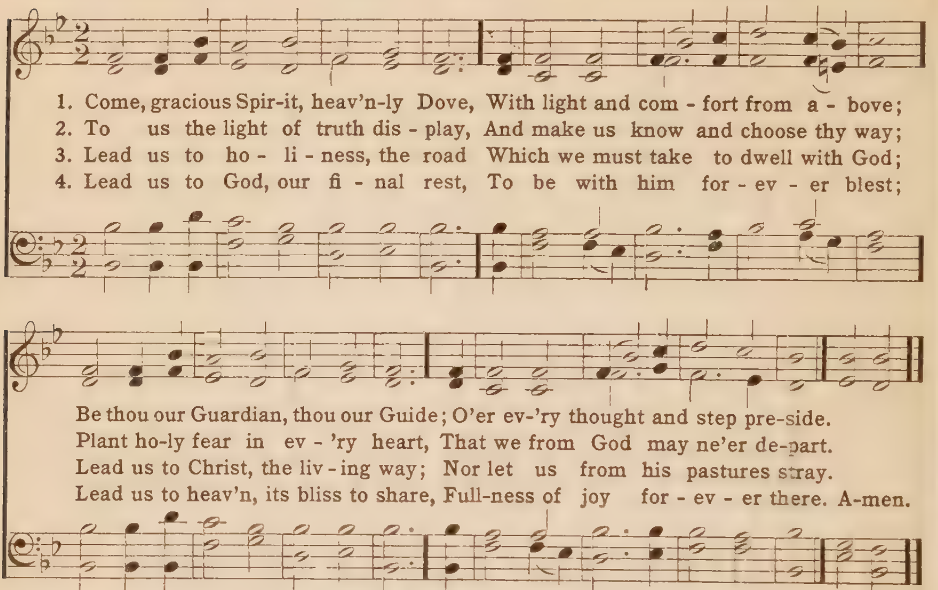
144 Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

Isaac Watts, 1707 WARWICK. C. M. Samuel Stanley, 1767–1822


1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne;
2. "Wor-thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex-alt-ed thus:"
3. Je-sus is wor-thy to re-ceive Hon-or and pow'r di-vine;
4. The whole cre-a-tion join in one To bless the sa-cred name
Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
"Wor-thy the Lamb," our lips re-ply, "For he was slain for us."
And bless-ings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for-ev-er thine.
Of him who sits up-on the throne, And to a-dore the Lamb. A-men.

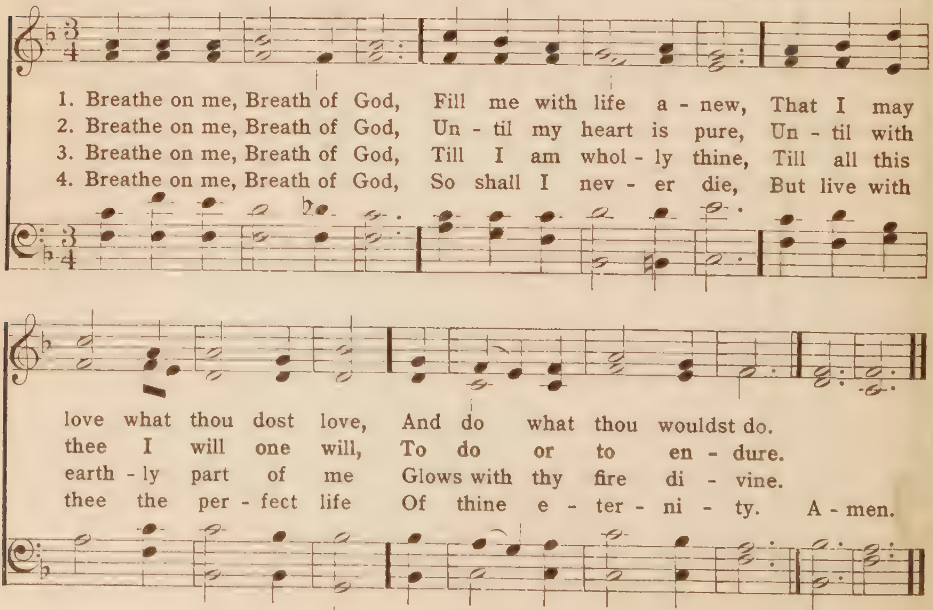
145 Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Simon Browne, 1720 WARD. L. M. Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. Come, gracious Spir-it, heav'n-ly Dove, With light and com - fort from a - bove;
2. To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us know and choose thy way;
3. Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road Which we must take to dwell with God;
4. Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, To be with him for - ev - er blest;
Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide; O'er ev-'ry thought and step pre-side.
Plant ho-ly fear in ev - 'ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part.
Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way; Nor let us from his pastures stray.
Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share, Full-ness of joy for - ev - er there. A-men.

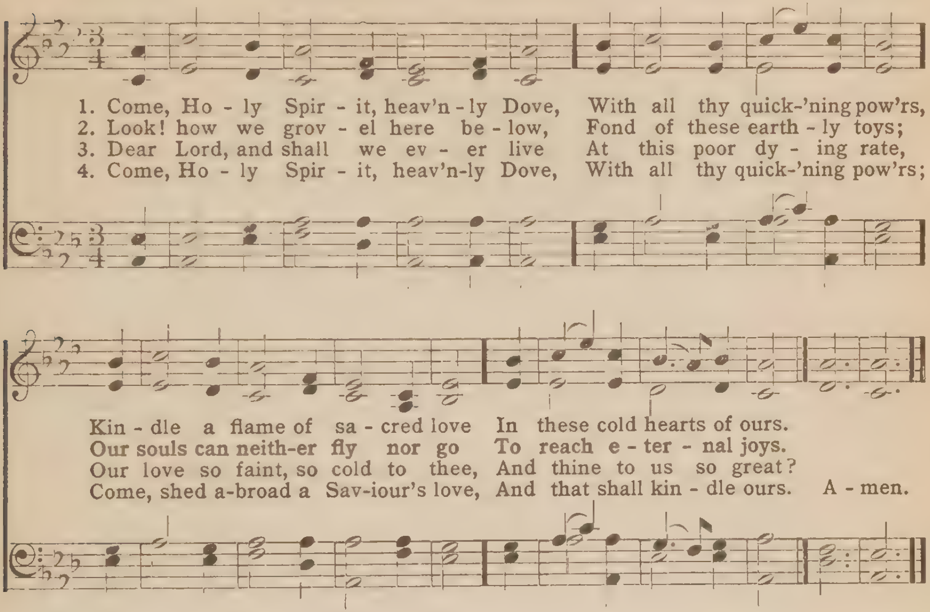
146 Breathe On Me, Breath of God

Edwin Hatch, 1886 TRENTHAM. S. M. Robert Jackson, 1894


1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That I may
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un - til with
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly thine, Till all this
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But live with
love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
earth - ly part of me Glows with thy fire di - vine.
thee the per - fect life Of thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

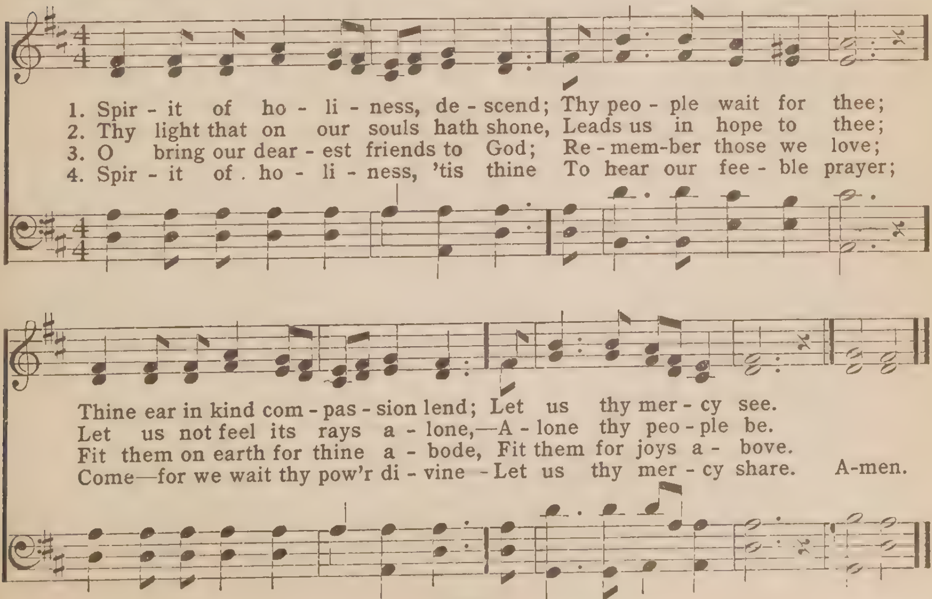
147 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Isaac Watts, 1707 BALERMA. C. M. R. Simpson, 1833


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy quick-'ning pow'rs,
2. Look! how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
3. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all thy quick-'ning pow'rs;
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls can neith-er fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?
Come, shed a-broad a Sav-iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - men.

148 Spirit of Holiness, Descend

S. F. Smith, 1832 NAOMI. C. M. Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. Spir - it of ho - li - ness, de - scend; Thy peo - ple wait for thee;
2. Thy light that on our souls hath shone, Leads us in hope to thee;
3. O bring our dear - est friends to God; Re - mem-ber those we love;
4. Spir - it of . ho - li - ness, 'tis thine To hear our fee - ble prayer;
Thine ear in kind com - pas - sion lend; Let us thy mer - cy see.
Let us not feel its rays a - lone,—A - lone thy peo - ple be.
Fit them on earth for thine a - bode, Fit them for joys a - bove.
Come—for we wait thy pow'r di - vine - Let us thy mer - cy share. A-men.

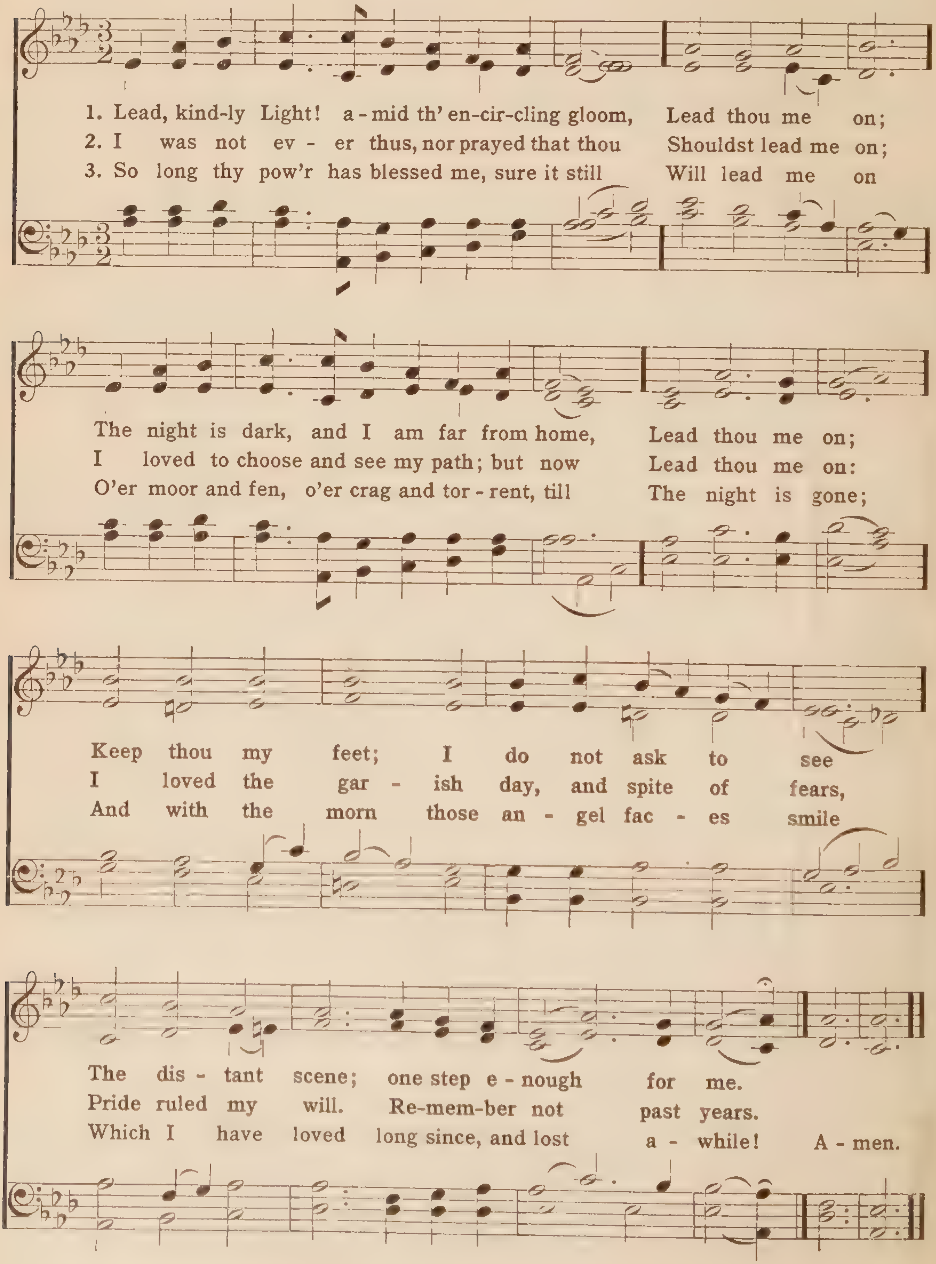
149

Lead, Kindly Light

LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

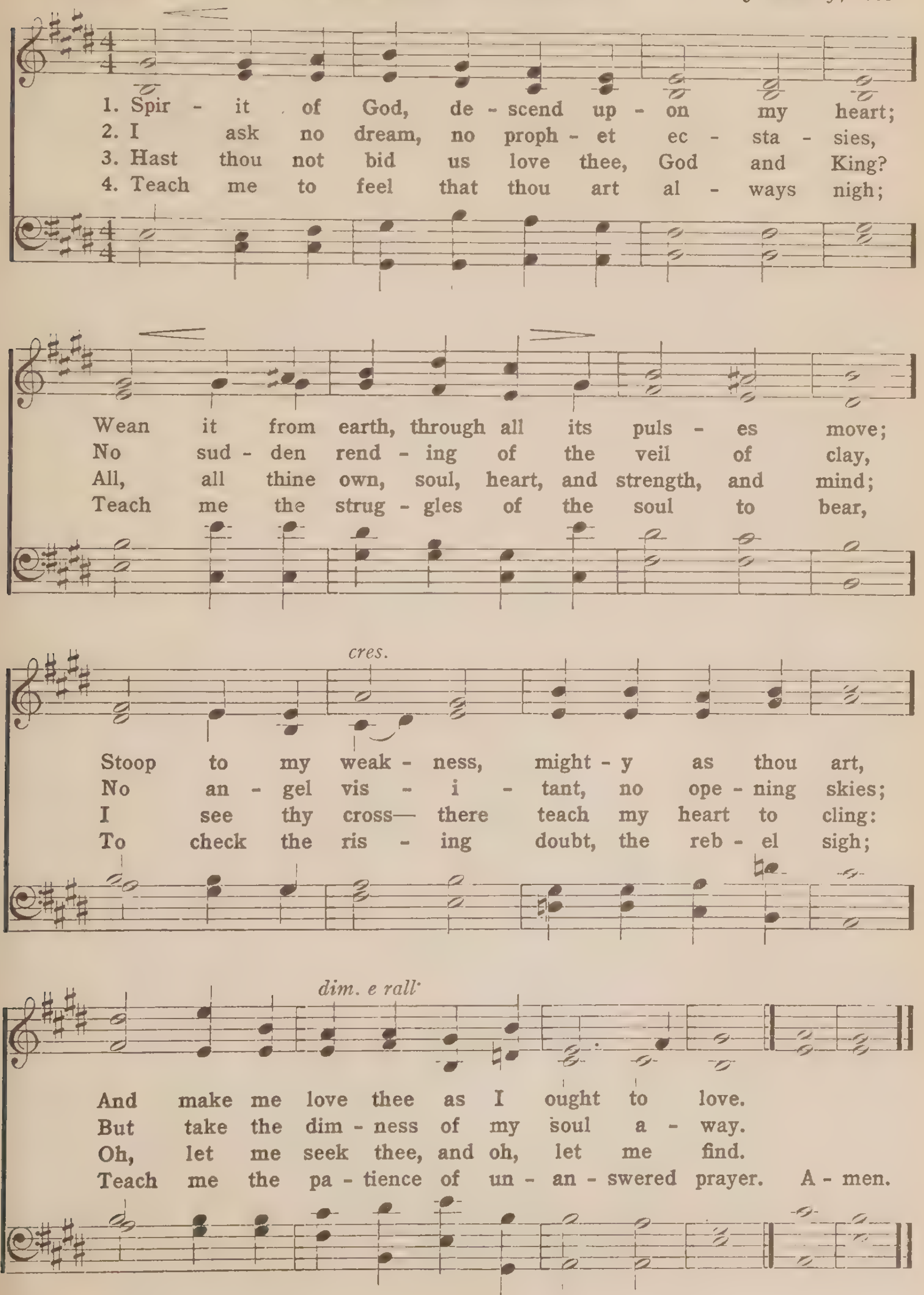
J. H. Newman, 1833

Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876


1. Lead, kind-ly Light! a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on;
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy pow'r has blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on:
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while! A - men.

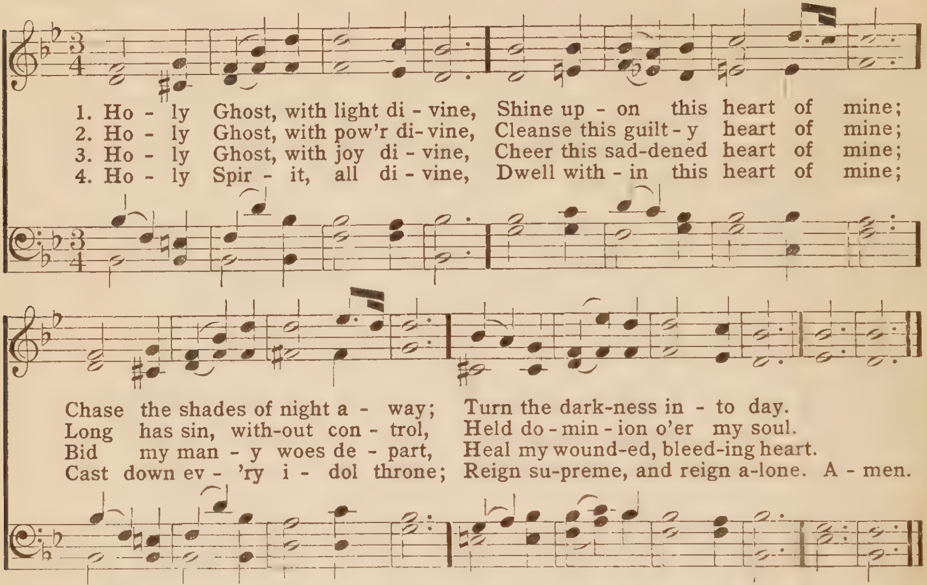
150 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

G. Croly, 1854 LONGWOOD. 10, 10, 10, 10 J. Barnby, 1883


1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King?
4. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh;
Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
cres.
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
No an - gel vis - i - tant, no ope - ning skies;
I see thy cross— there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
dim. e rall.
And make me love thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
Oh, let me seek thee, and oh, let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer. A - men.

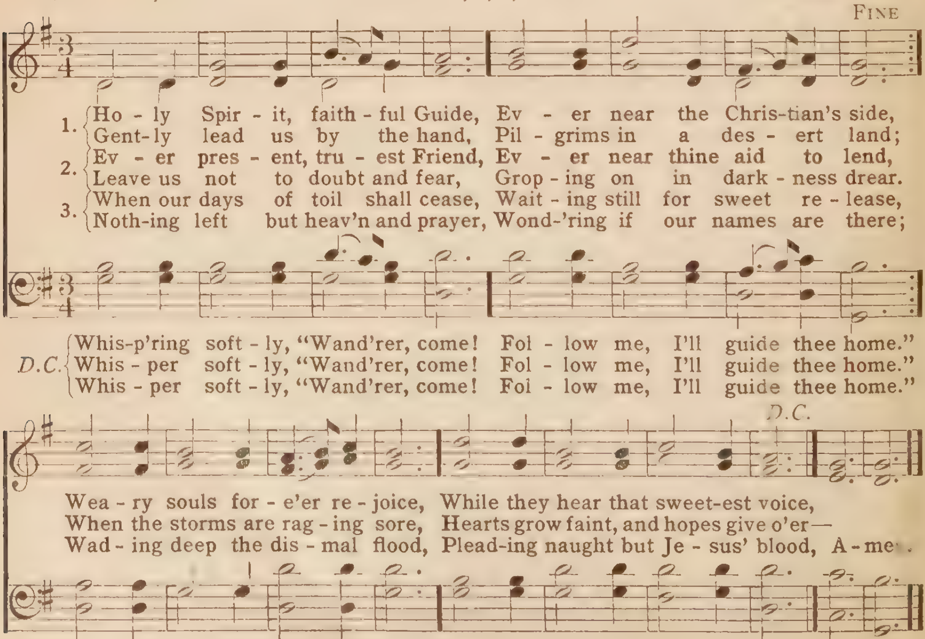
151 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

Andrew Reed, 1817 MERCY (Last Hope). 7, 7, 7, 7 L. M. Gottschalk, 1854


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way; Turn the dark-ness in - to day.
Long has sin, with-out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne; Reign su-preme, and reign a-lone. A - men.

152 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

M. M. Wells, 1858 GUIDE. 7, 7, 7, 7. D. M. M. Wells

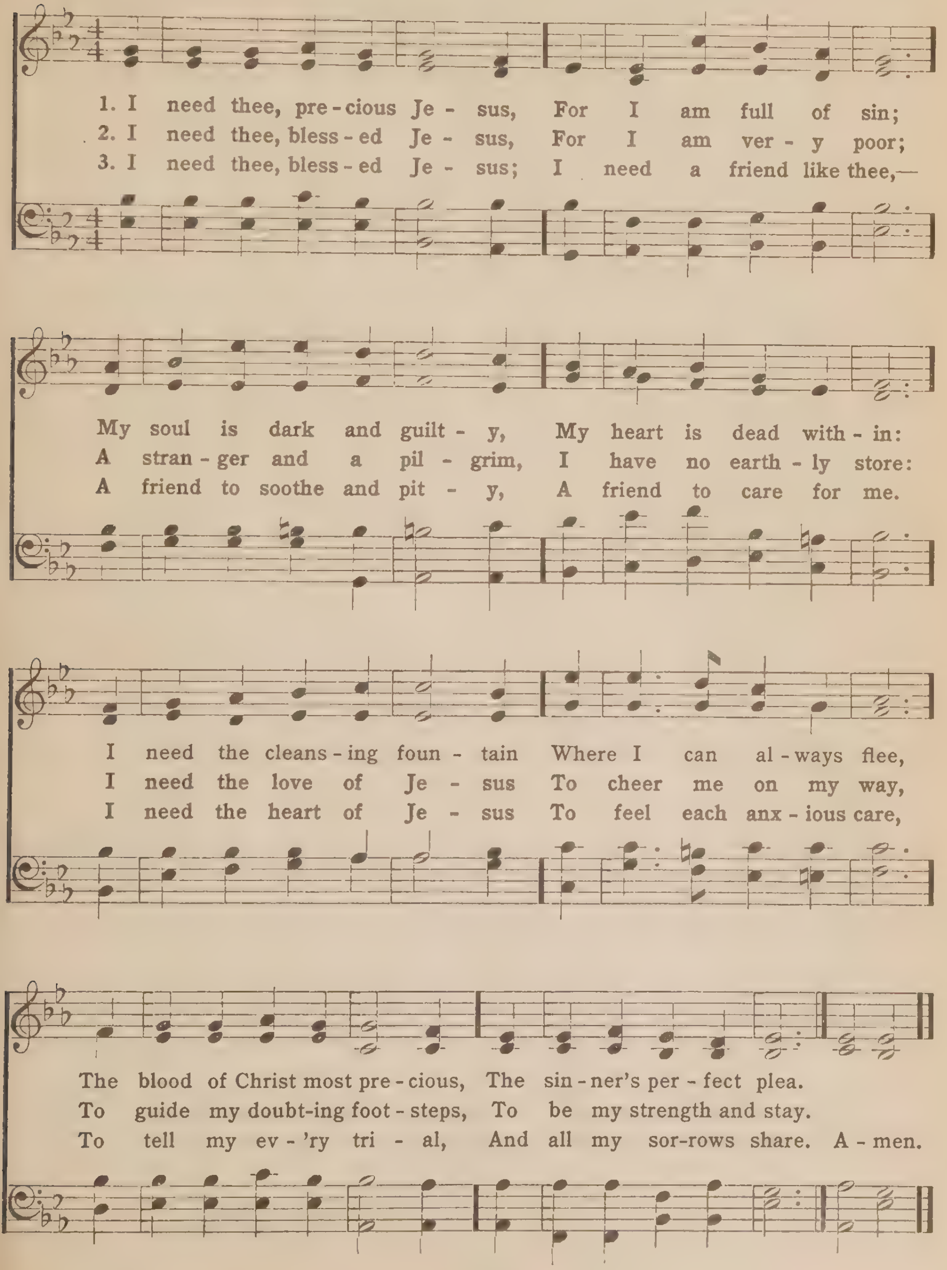

FINE
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side,
Gent-ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Noth-ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond-'ring if our names are there;
D.C. Whis-p'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
D.C.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er—
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood, A - men.

153 I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

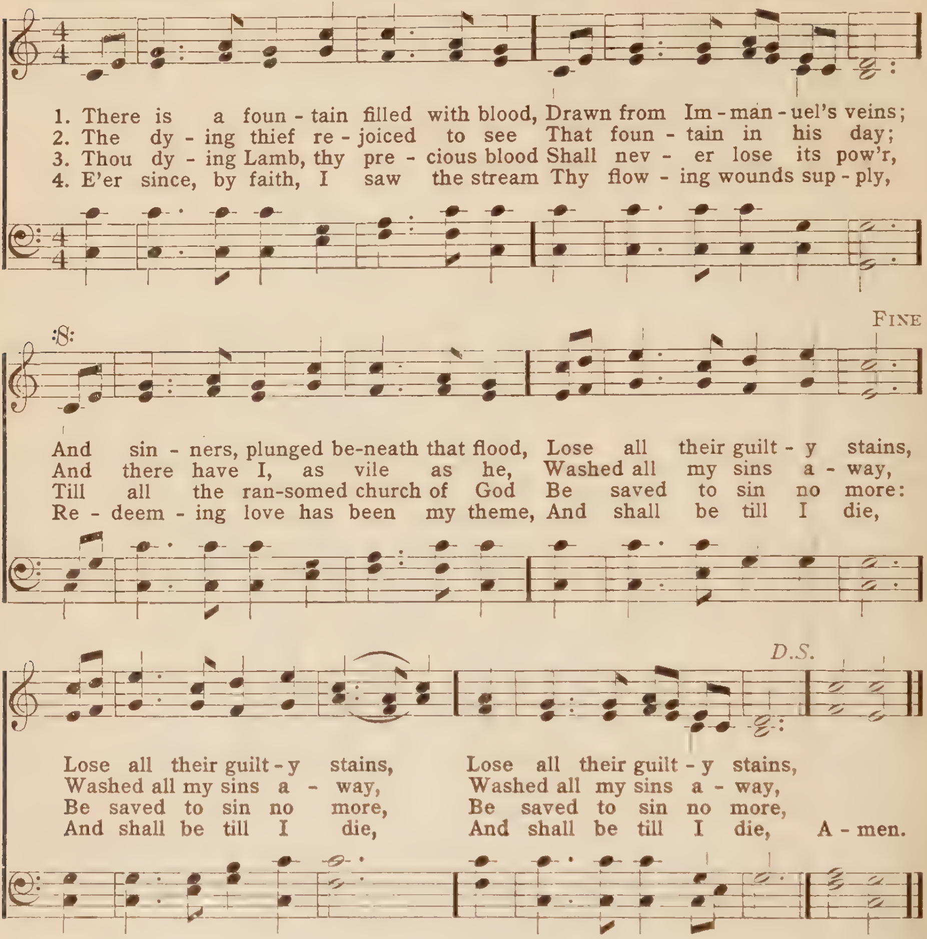
Frederick Whitfield, 1861

S. S. Wesley, 1810–1876


1. I need thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;
2. I need thee, bless-ed Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need thee, bless-ed Je - sus; I need a friend like thee,—
My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in:
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store:
A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.
I need the cleans - ing foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,
The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
To guide my doubt-ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To tell my ev - 'ry tri - al, And all my sor-rows share. A - men.

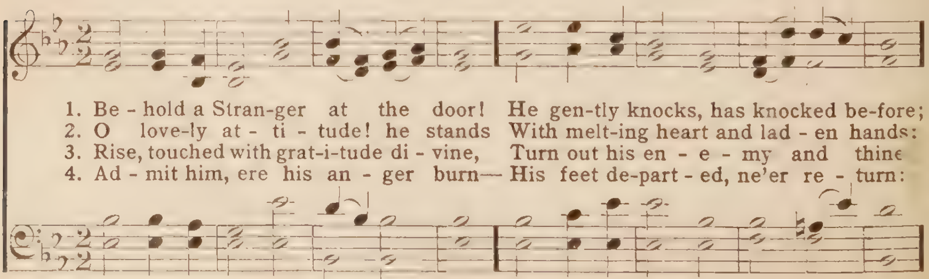
154 There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood

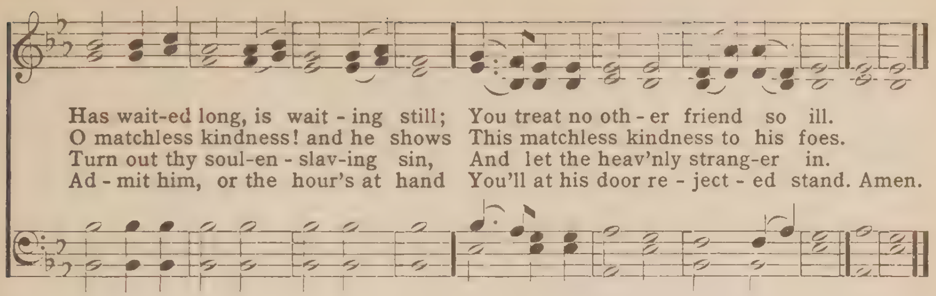
William Cowper, 1771 FOUNTAIN. C. M. Arr. Dr. Lowell Mason, 1830


1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
FINE
And sin - ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains,
And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way,
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved to sin no more:
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,
D.S.
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains,
Washed all my sins a - way, Washed all my sins a - way,
Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more,
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, A - men.

155 Behold, a Stranger At the Door

Joseph Grigg, 1765 BERA. L. M. John E. Gould, 1822–1875


1. Be - hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knocked be-fore;
2. O love-ly at - ti - tude! he stands With melt-ing heart and lad - en hands:
3. Rise, touched with grat-i-tude di - vine, Turn out his en - e - my and thine
4. Ad - mit him, ere his an - ger burn— His feet de-part - ed, ne'er re - turn:

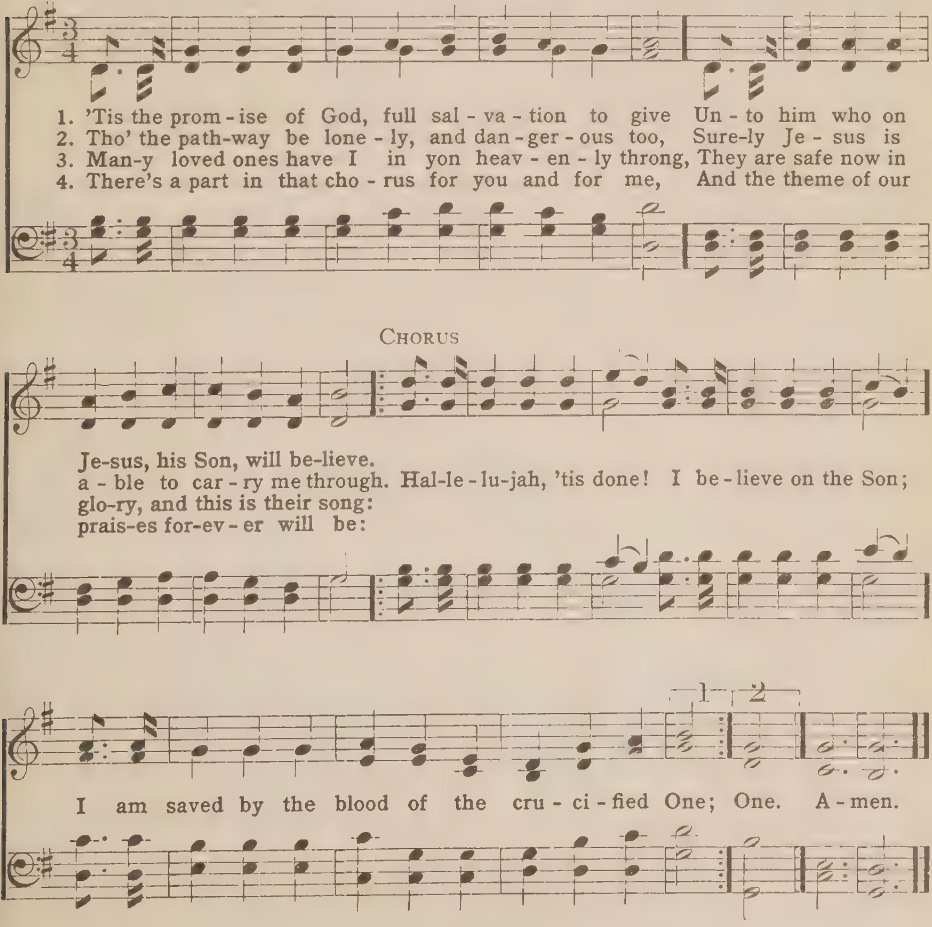

Has wait-ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O matchless kindness! and he shows This matchless kindness to his foes.
Turn out thy soul-en - slav-ing sin, And let the heav'nly strang-er in.
Ad - mit him, or the hour's at hand You'll at his door re - ject - ed stand. Amen.

156 'Tis the Promise of God

HALLELUJAH, 'TIS DONE! 12s. With Refrain

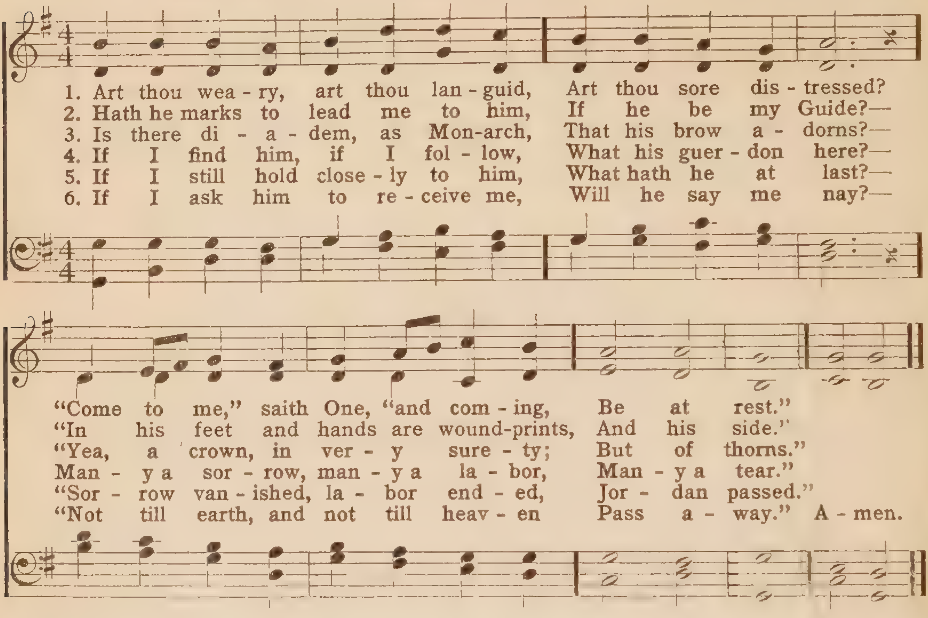
Philip P. Bliss, 1874

Philip P. Bliss, 1838–1877


1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give Un - to him who on Je-sus, his Son, will be-lieve.
2. Tho' the path-way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too, Sure-ly Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through.
3. Man-y loved ones have I in yon heav - en - ly throng, They are safe now in glo-ry, and this is their song:
4. There's a part in that cho - rus for you and for me, And the theme of our prais-es for-ev - er will be:
CHORUS
Hal-le - lu-jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on the Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One; One. A - men.
1
2

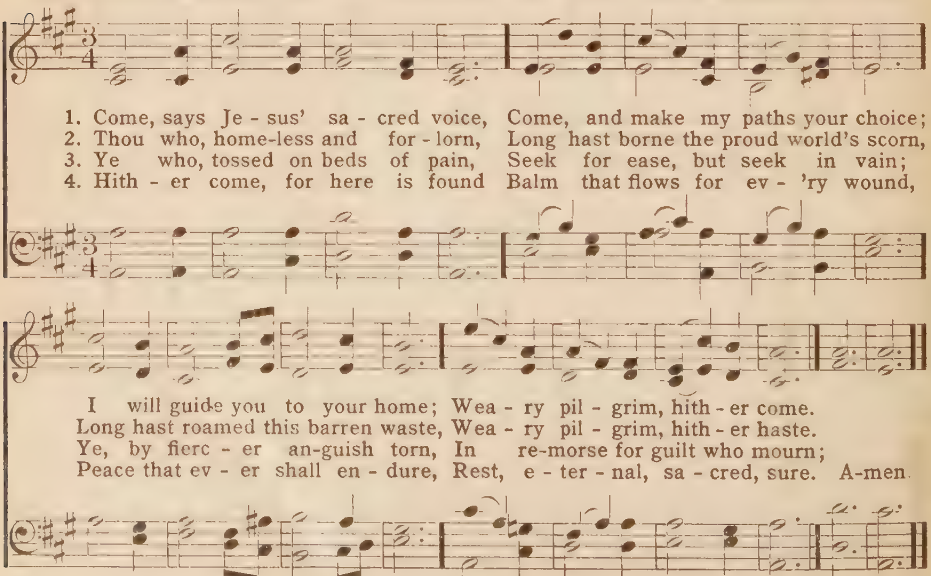
157 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?

Stephen the Sabaite, 725–794
Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1851
STEPHANOS. P. M.
H. W. Baker, 1868


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my Guide?—
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon-arch, That his brow a - dorns?—
4. If I find him, if I fol - low, What his guer - don here?—
5. If I still hold close - ly to him, What hath he at last?—
6. If I ask him to re - ceive me, Will he say me nay?—
"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints, And his side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty; But of thorns."
Man - y a sor - row, man - y a la - bor, Man - y a tear."
"Sor - row van - ished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Not till earth, and not till heav - en Pass a - way." A - men.

158 Come, Says Jesus' Sacred Voice

Anna Lætitia Barbauld, 1792
HORTON. 7s.
X. S. Von Wartensee, 1786–1868

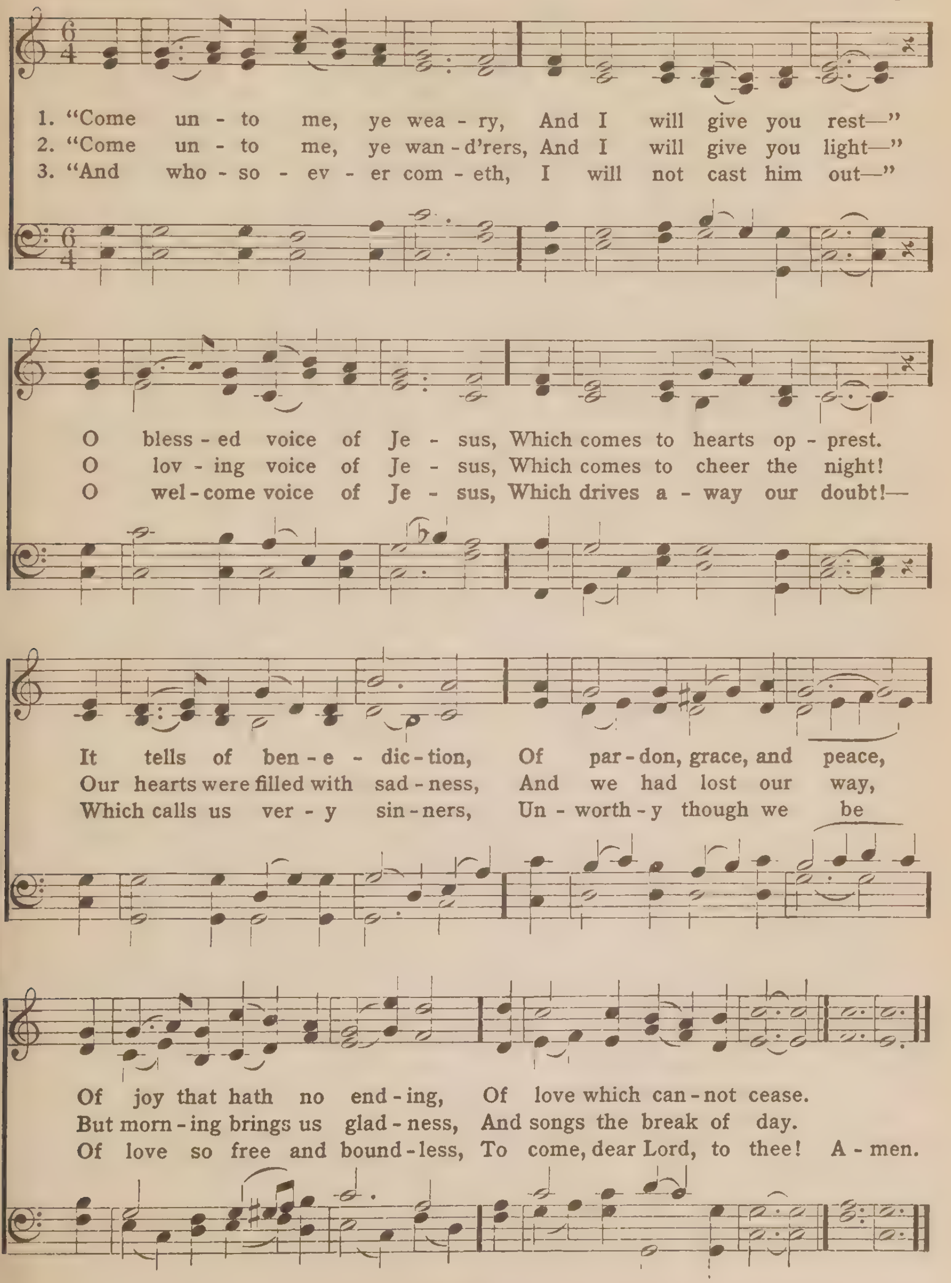

1. Come, says Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice;
2. Thou who, home-less and for - lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,
I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.
Long hast roamed this barren waste, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er haste.
Ye, by fierc - er an-guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;
Peace that ev - er shall en - dure, Rest, e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A-men

159 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

BALDWIN. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

W. C. Dix, 1867

Arr. from Silcher. E. H. J.

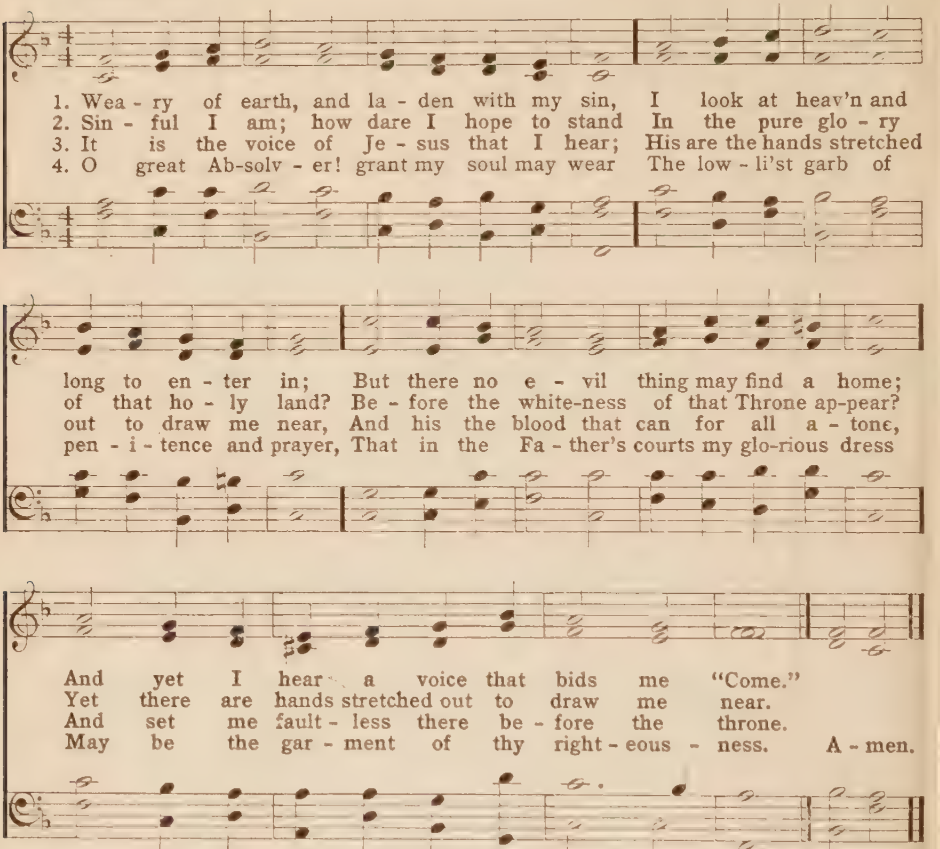

1. "Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest—"
2. "Come un - to me, ye wan - d'rers, And I will give you light—"
3. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out—"
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest.
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!—
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way,
Which calls us ver - y sin - ners, Un - worth - y though we be
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
But morn - ing brings us glad - ness, And songs the break of day.
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to thee! A - men.

160 Weary of Earth, and Laden With My Sin

NAVARRE. 10, 10, 10, 10

S. J. Stone, 1866

Arr. from C. Goudimel, 16th Cent.

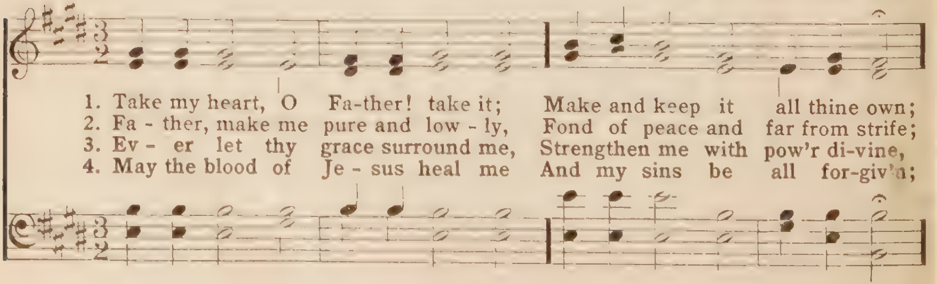

1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heav'n and
2. Sin - ful I am; how dare I hope to stand In the pure glo - ry
3. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the hands stretched
4. O great Ab-solv - er! grant my soul may wear The low - li'st garb of
long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil thing may find a home;
of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white-ness of that Throne ap-pear?
out to draw me near, And his the blood that can for all a - tone,
pen - i - tence and prayer, That in the Fa - ther's courts my glo-rious dress
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
And set me fault - less there be - fore the throne.
May be the gar - ment of thy right - eous - ness. A - men.

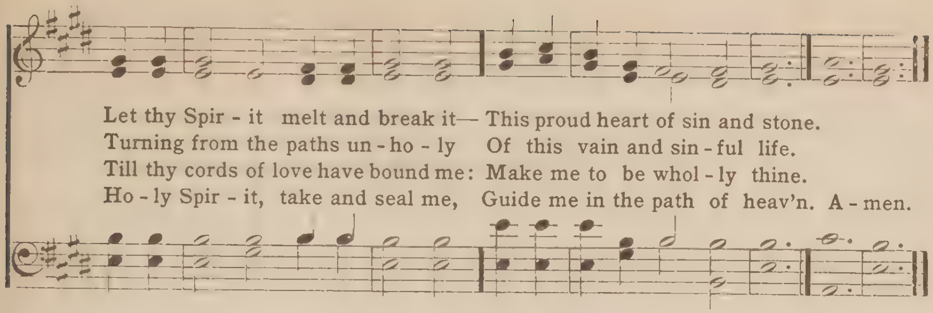
161 Take My Heart, O Father! Take It

Anon., 1849

DORRNANCE. 8, 7, 8, 7

I. B. Woodbury, 1848

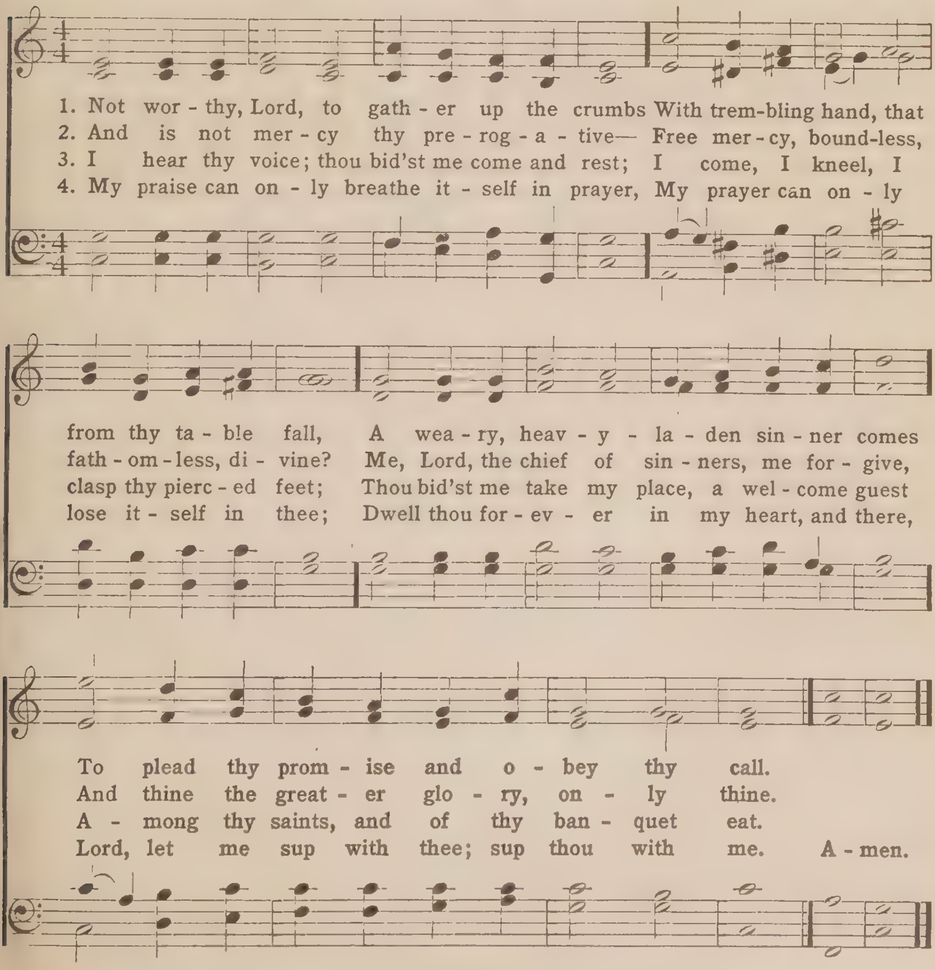

1. Take my heart, O Fa-ther! take it; Make and keep it all thine own;
2. Fa - ther, make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;
3. Ev - er let thy grace surround me, Strengthen me with pow'r di-vine,
4. May the blood of Je - sus heal me And my sins be all for-giv'n;



Let thy Spir - it melt and break it— This proud heart of sin and stone.
Turning from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.
Till thy cords of love have bound me: Make me to be whol - ly thine.
Ho - ly Spir - it, take and seal me, Guide me in the path of heav'n. A - men.

162 Not Worthy, Lord, To Gather Up the Crumbs

E. H. Bickersteth, 1872 MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10 F. C. Atkinson, 1880



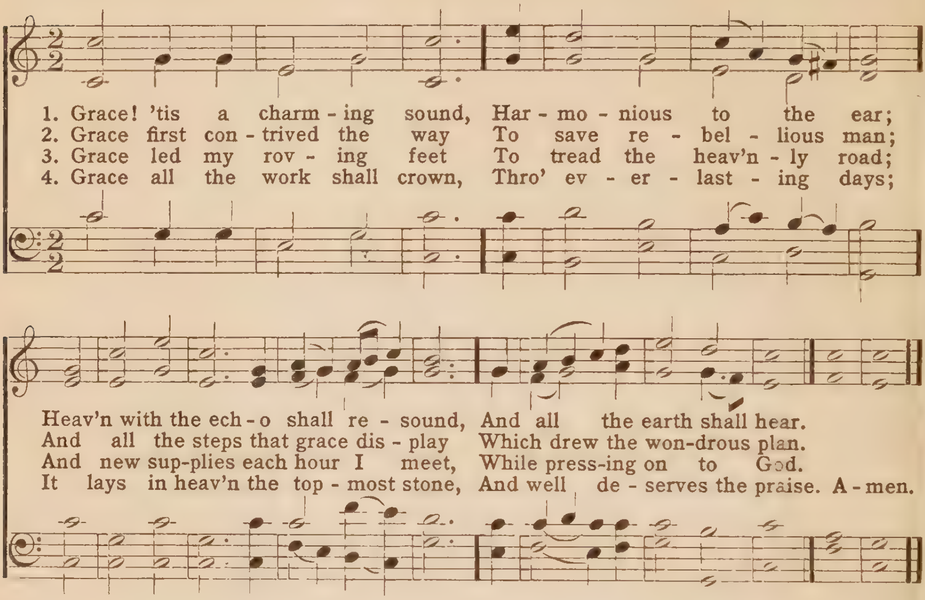
1. Not wor - thy, Lord, to gath - er up the crumbs With trem-bling hand, that
2. And is not mer - cy thy pre - rog - a - tive— Free mer - cy, bound-less,
3. I hear thy voice; thou bid'st me come and rest; I come, I kneel, I
4. My praise can on - ly breathe it - self in prayer, My prayer can on - ly

from thy ta - ble fall, A wea - ry, heav - y - la - den sin - ner comes
fath - om - less, di - vine? Me, Lord, the chief of sin - ners, me for - give,
clasp thy pierc - ed feet; Thou bid'st me take my place, a wel - come guest
lose it - self in thee; Dwell thou for - ev - er in my heart, and there,

To plead thy prom - ise and o - bey thy call.
And thine the great - er glo - ry, on - ly thine.
A - mong thy saints, and of thy ban - quet eat.
Lord, let me sup with thee; sup thou with me. A - men.

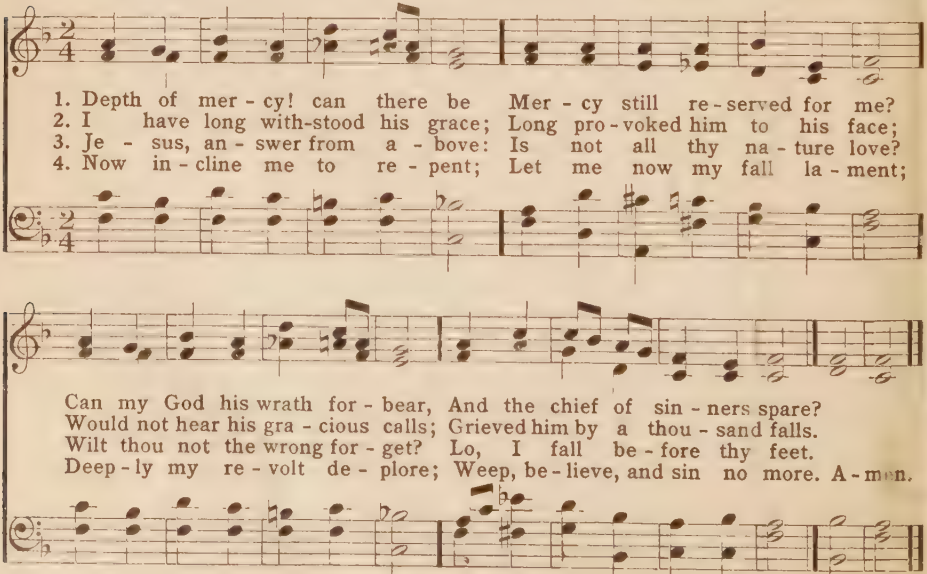
163 Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound

Philip Doddridge, 1755 SILVER STREET. S. M. I. Smith, 1770


1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;
2. Grace first con - trived the way To save re - bel - lious man;
3. Grace led my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days;
Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
And all the steps that grace dis - play Which drew the won-drous plan.
And new sup-plies each hour I meet, While press-ing on to God.
It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves the praise. A - men.

164 Depth of Mercy! Can There Be

Charles Wesley, 1740 SEYMOUR. 7, 7, 7, 7 C. M. Von Weber, 1786–1826

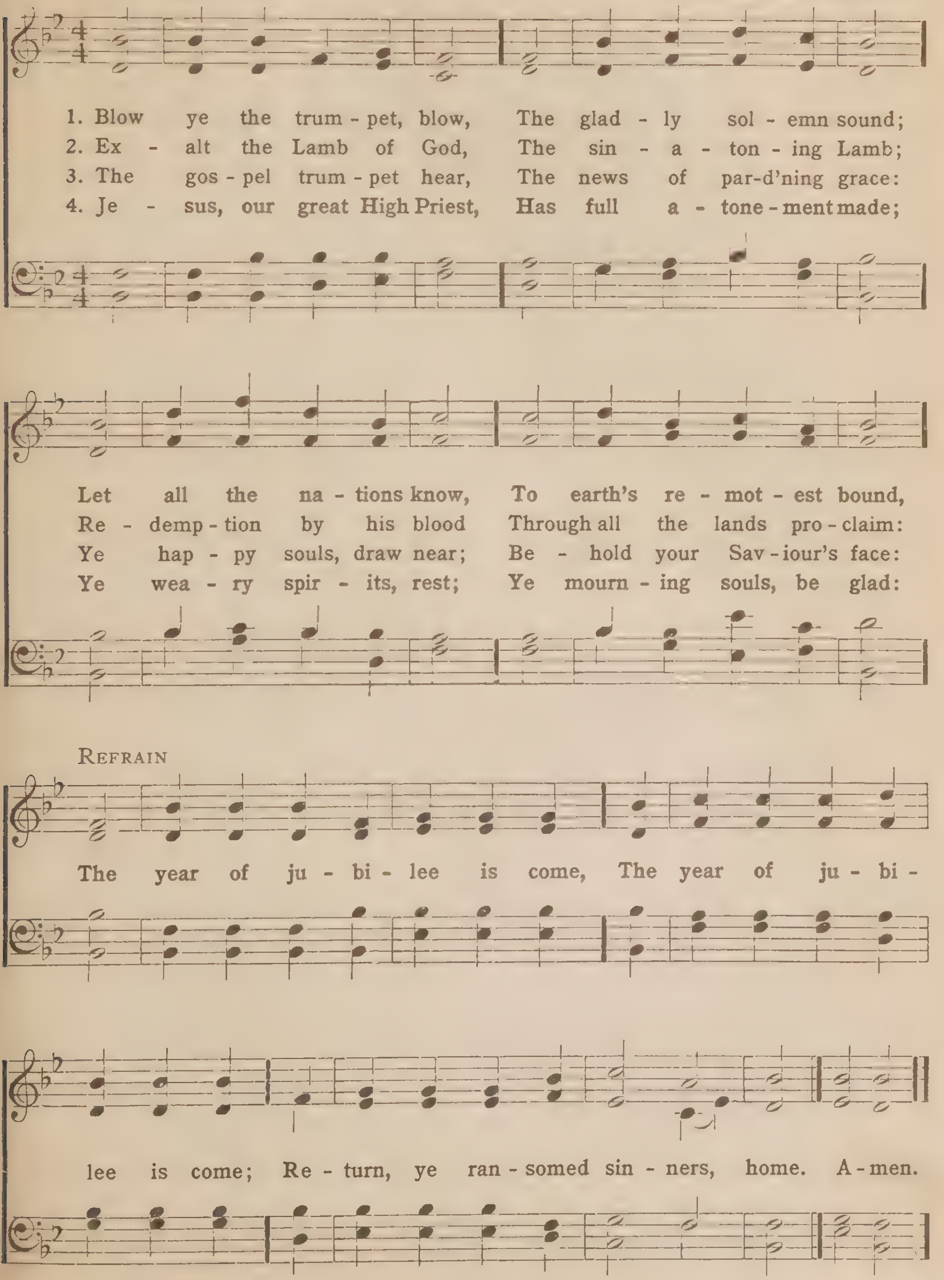

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
2. I have long with-stood his grace; Long pro - voked him to his face;
3. Je - sus, an - swer from a - bove: Is not all thy na - ture love?
4. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my fall la - ment;
Can my God his wrath for - bear, And the chief of sin - ners spare?
Would not hear his gra - cious calls; Grieved him by a thou - sand falls.
Wilt thou not the wrong for - get? Lo, I fall be - fore thy feet.
Deep - ly my re - volt de - plore; Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more. A - men.

165

Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow

LENOX. H. M. With Refrain

Charles Wesley, 1750
Lewis Edson, 1748-1820


1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow, The glad - ly sol - emn sound;
2. Ex - alt the Lamb of God, The sin - a - ton - ing Lamb;
3. The gos - pel trum - pet hear, The news of par-d'ning grace:
4. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Has full a - tone - ment made;
Let all the na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound,
Re - demp - tion by his blood Through all the lands pro - claim:
Ye hap - py souls, draw near; Be - hold your Sav - iour's face:
Ye wea - ry spir - its, rest; Ye mourn - ing souls, be glad:
Refrain
The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi -
lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners, home. A - men.

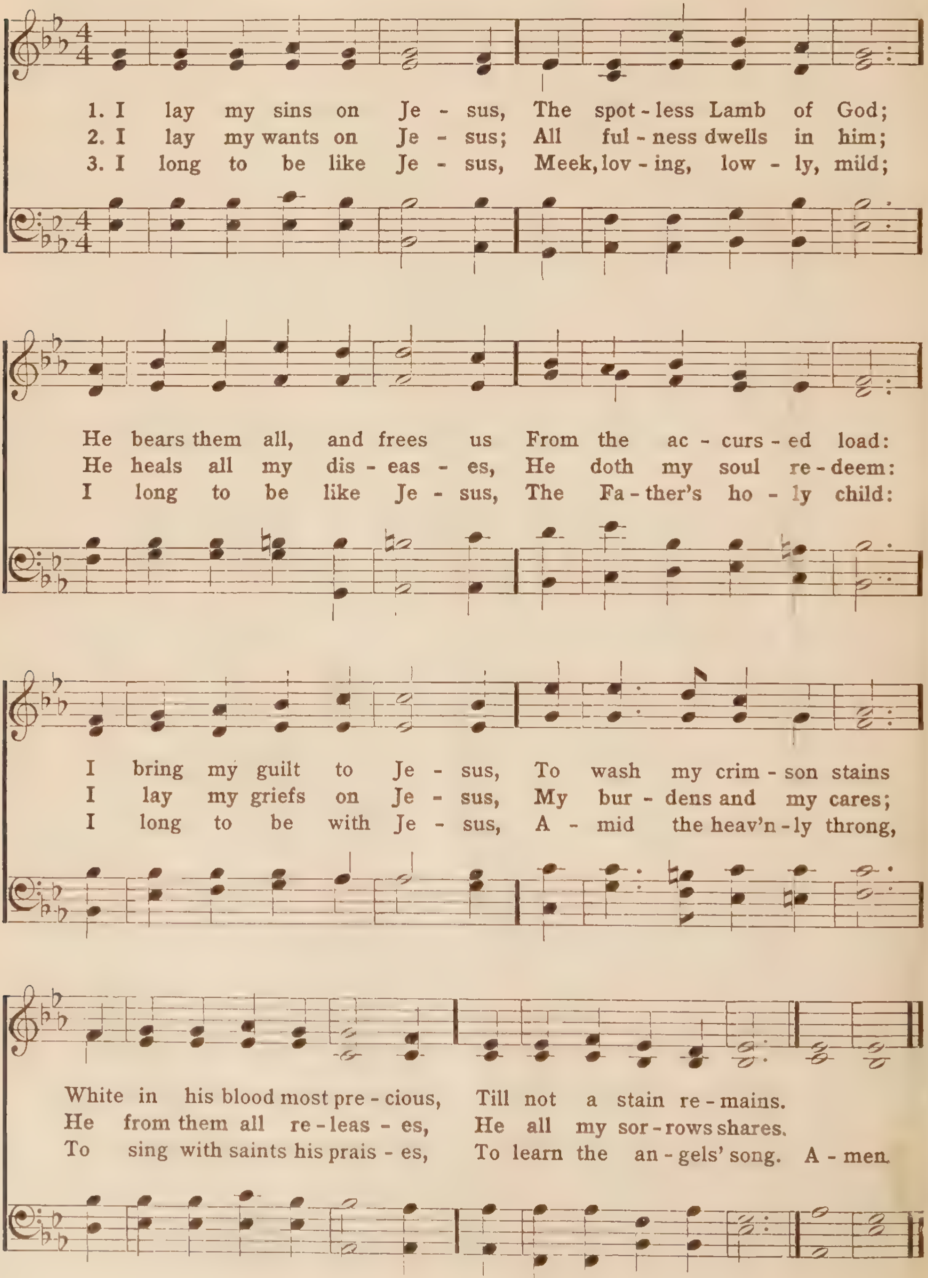
166

I Lay My Sins On Jesus

AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

H. Bonar, 1843

S. S. Wesley, 1864

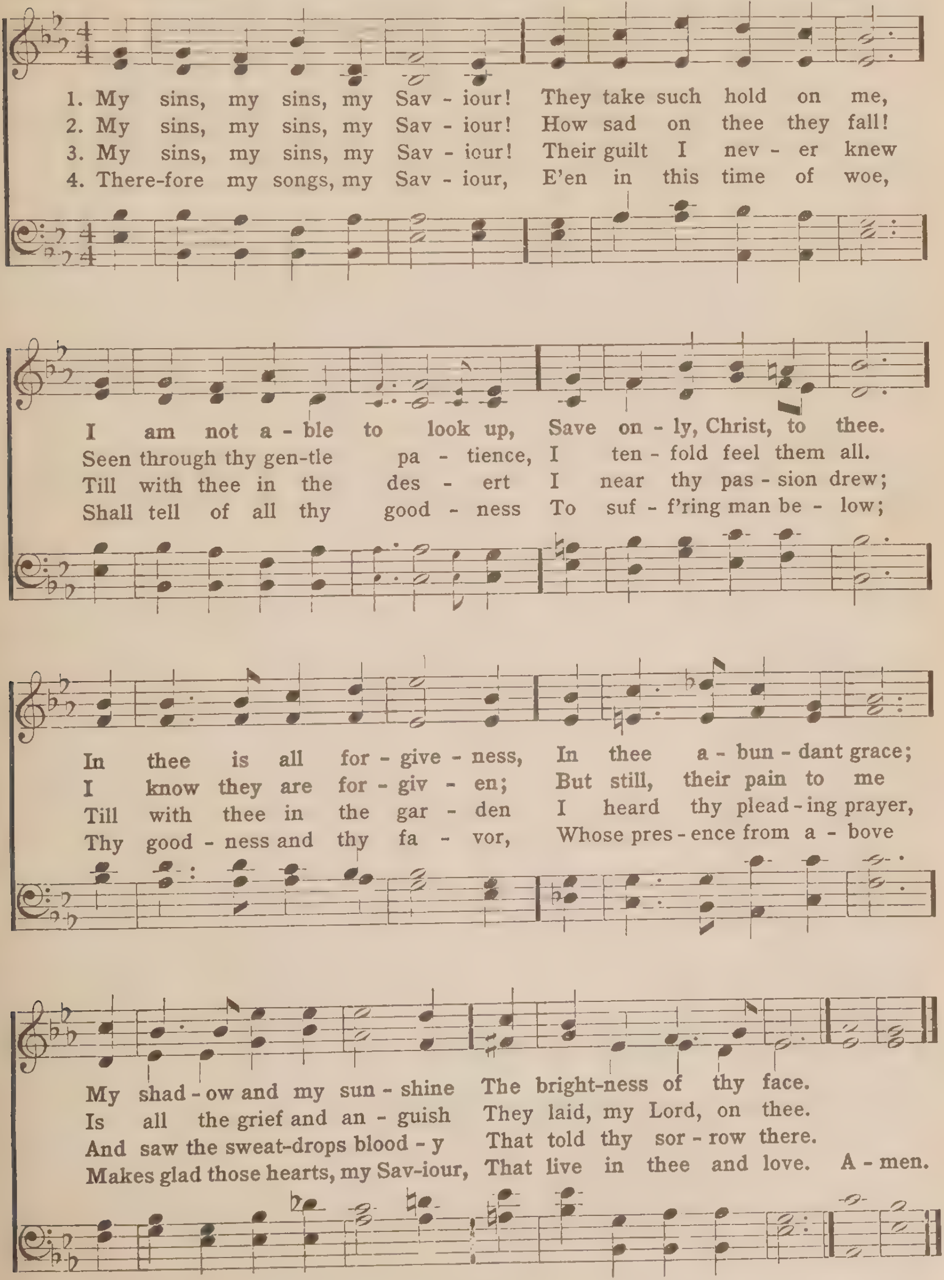

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All ful - ness dwells in him;
3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child:
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,
White in his blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
To sing with saints his prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A - men.

167 My Sins, My Sins, My Saviour

ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

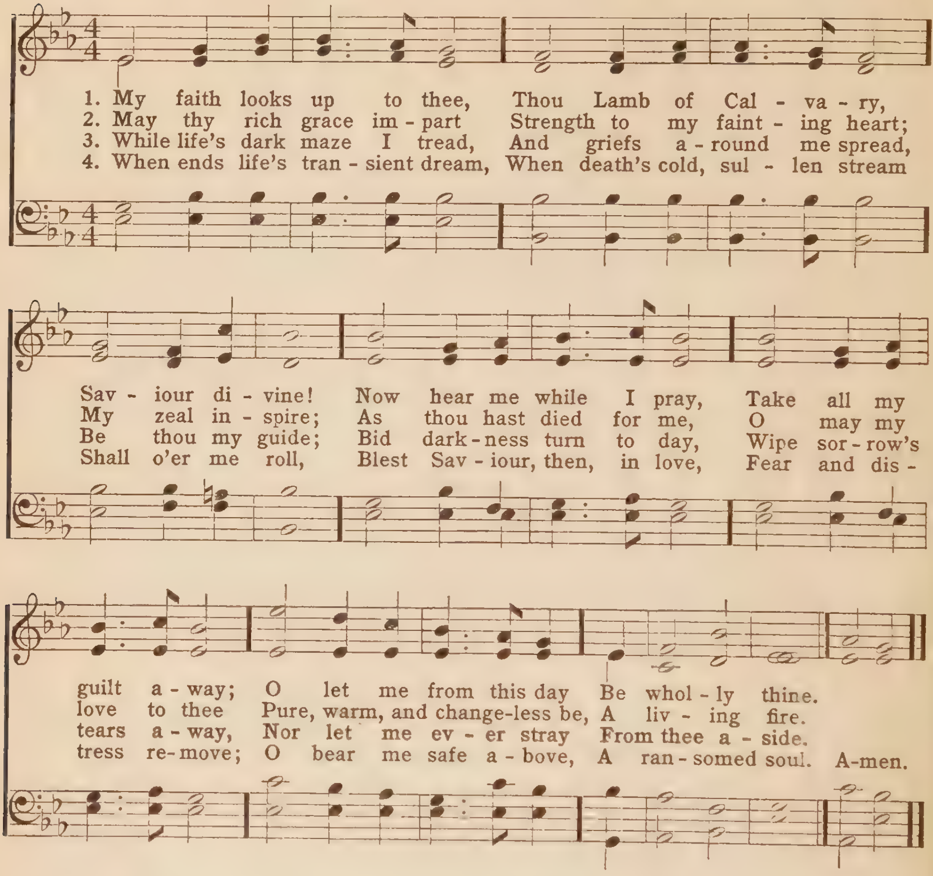
J. S. B. Monsell, 1863

J. Walch, 1875


1. My sins, my sins, my Saviour! They take such hold on me,
I am not able to look up, Save only, Christ, to thee.
In thee is all forgiveness, In thee abundant grace;
My shadow and my sunshine The brightness of thy face.
2. My sins, my sins, my Saviour! How sad on thee they fall!
Seen through thy gentle patience, I tenfold feel them all.
I know they are forgiven; But still, their pain to me
Is all the grief and anguish They laid, my Lord, on thee.
3. My sins, my sins, my Saviour! Their guilt I never knew
Till with thee in the desert I near thy passion drew;
Till with thee in the garden I heard thy pleading prayer,
And saw the sweat-drops bloody That told thy sorrow there.
4. Therefore my songs, my Saviour, E'en in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all thy goodness To suf'fring man below;
Thy goodness and thy favor, Whose presence from above
Makes glad those hearts, my Saviour, That live in thee and love. Amen.

168 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer, 1830 OLIVET. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

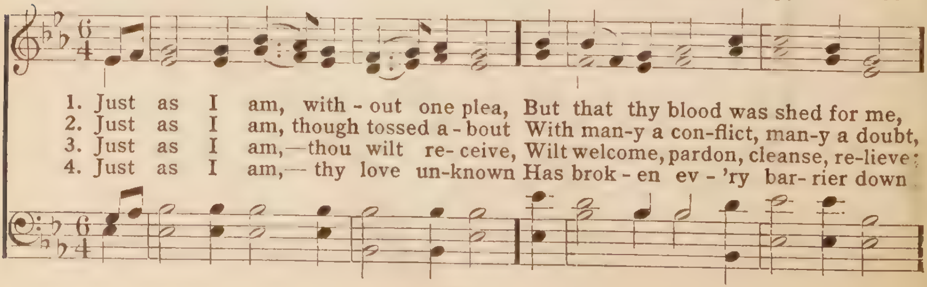

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart;
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -
guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
tress re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul. A-men.

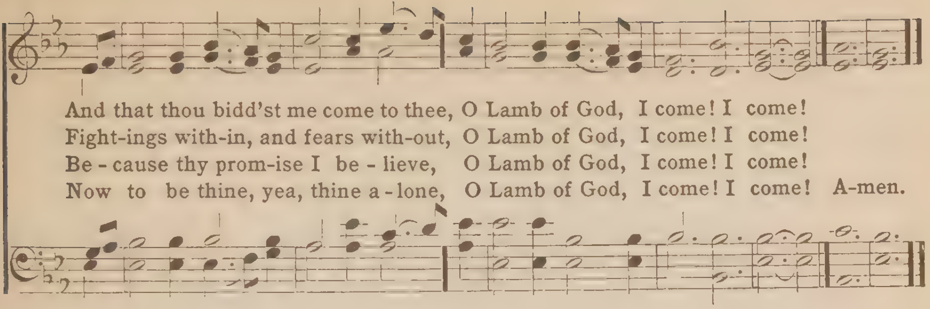
169 Just As I Am, Without One Plea

WOODWORTH. L. M.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

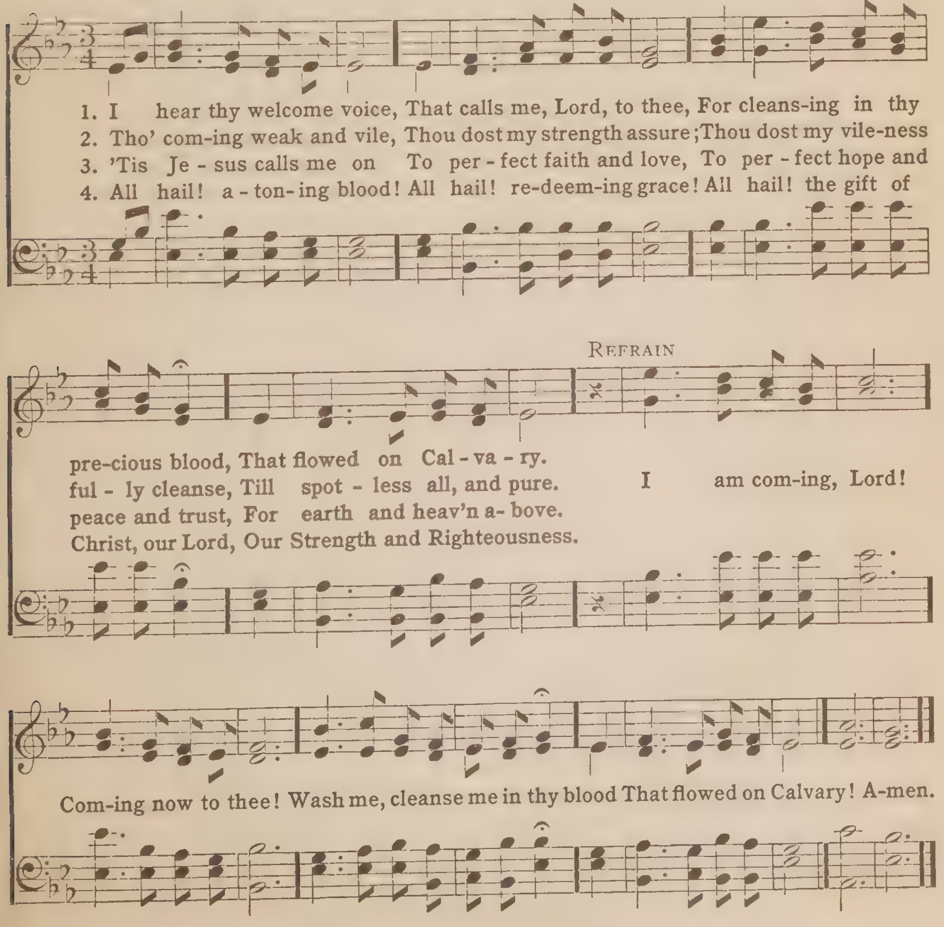

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With man-y a con-flict, man-y a doubt,
3. Just as I am,—thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;
4. Just as I am,— thy love un-known Has brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down


And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A-men.

170 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

WELCOME VOICE. P. M. With Refrain

Louis Hartsough, 1820–1872 L. Hartsough, 1820–1872

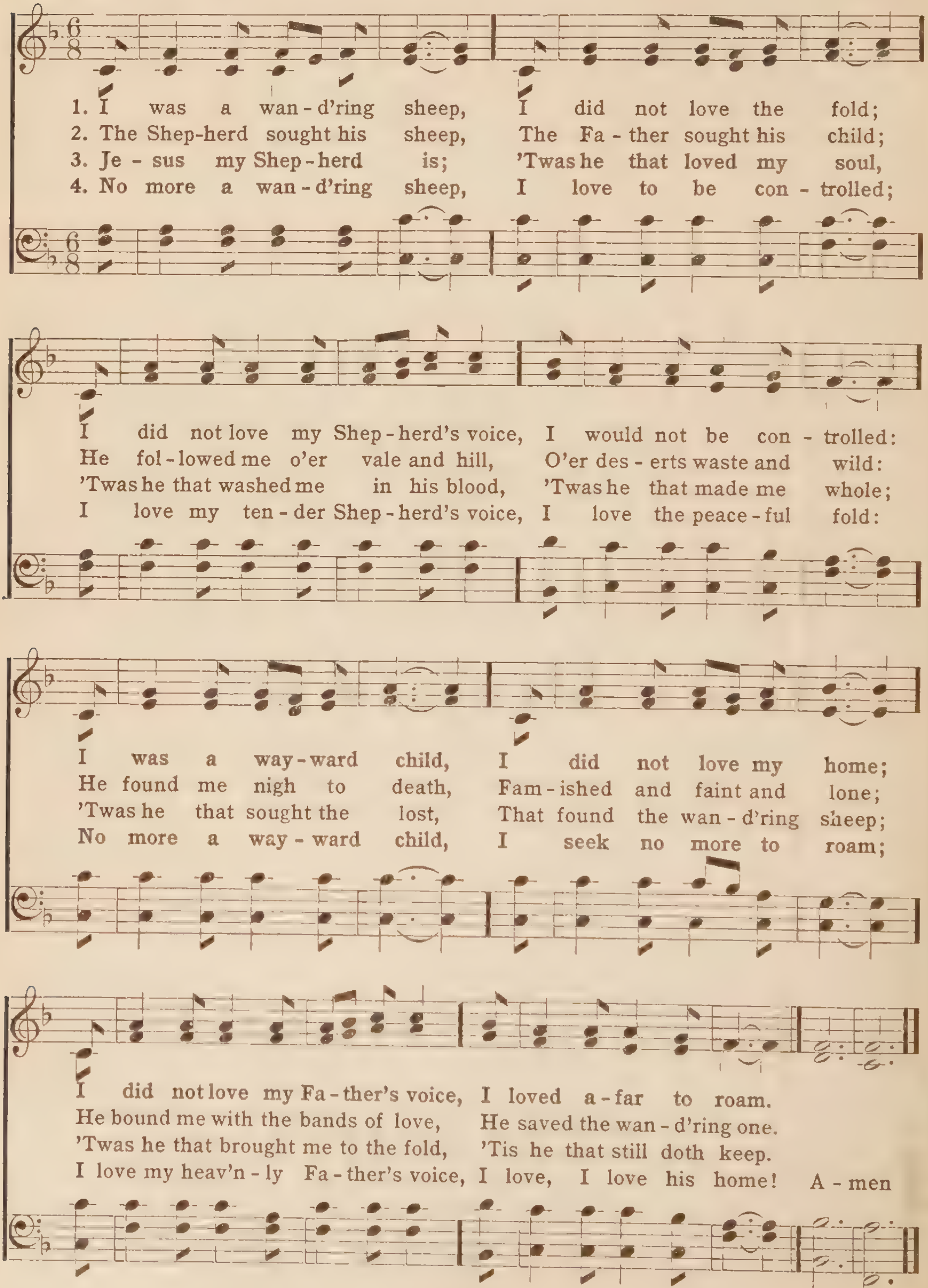

1. I hear thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to thee, For cleans-ing in thy pre-cious blood, That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all, and pure.
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.
4. All hail! a-ton-ing blood! All hail! re-deem-ing grace! All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Righteousness.
REFRAIN
I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing now to thee! Wash me, cleanse me in thy blood That flowed on Calvary! A-men.

171 I Was a Wandering Sheep

LEBANON. S. M. D.

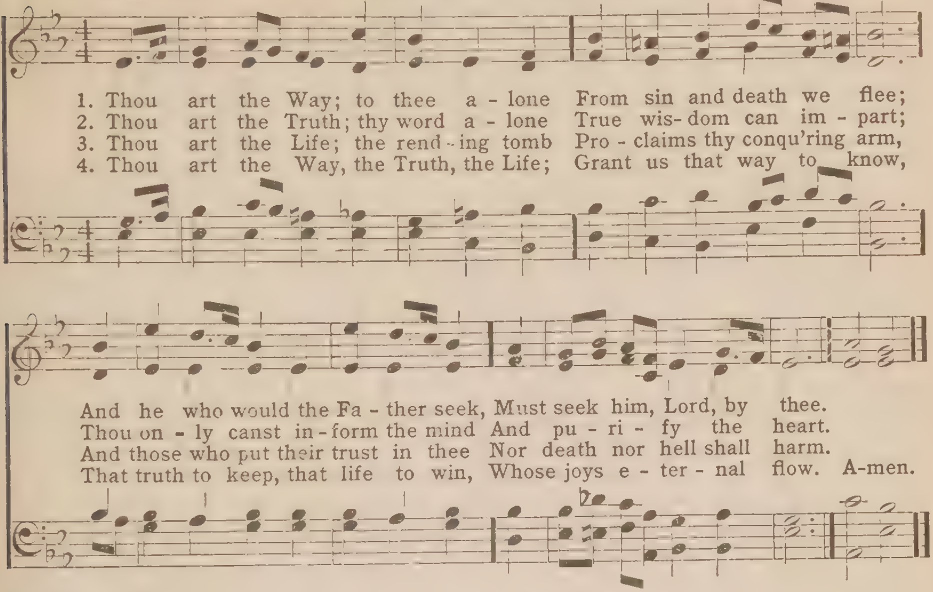
Horatius Bonar, 1843

J. Zundel, 1815–1882


1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
2. The Shep-herd sought his sheep, The Fa-ther sought his child;
3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas he that loved my soul,
4. No more a wan-d'ring sheep, I love to be con-trolled;
I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled:
He fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
'Twas he that washed me in his blood, 'Twas he that made me whole;
I love my ten-der Shep-herd's voice, I love the peace-ful fold:
I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
He found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
'Twas he that sought the lost, That found the wan-d'ring sheep;
No more a way-ward child, I seek no more to roam;
I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan-d'ring one.
'Twas he that brought me to the fold, 'Tis he that still doth keep.
I love my heav'n-ly Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love his home! A-men

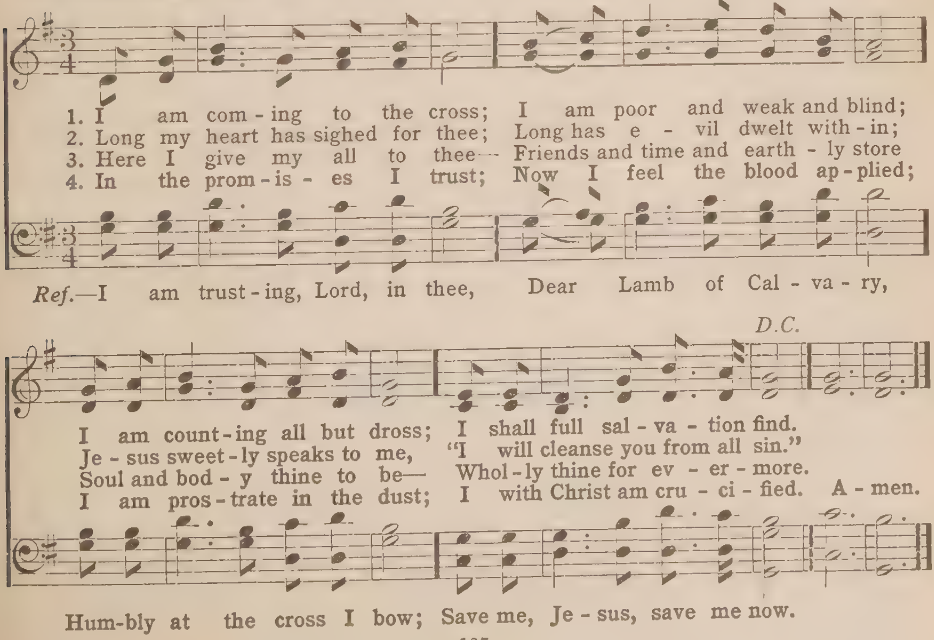
172 Thou Art the Way; to Thee Alone

G. W. Doane, 1824 BURLINGTON. C. M. John F. Burrowes, 1787-1852


1. Thou art the Way; to thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the Truth; thy word a - lone True wis- dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the Life; the rend - ing tomb Pro - claims thy conqu'ring arm,
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that way to know,
And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind And pu - ri - fy the heart.
And those who put their trust in thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow. A-men.

173 I Am Coming to the Cross

W. H. McDonald, 1869 TRUSTING. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Refrain Wm. G. Fischer


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
3. Here I give my all to thee— Friends and time and earth - ly store
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
Ref.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
D.C.
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y thine to be— Whol - ly thine for ev - er - more.
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied. A - men.
Hum-bly at the cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

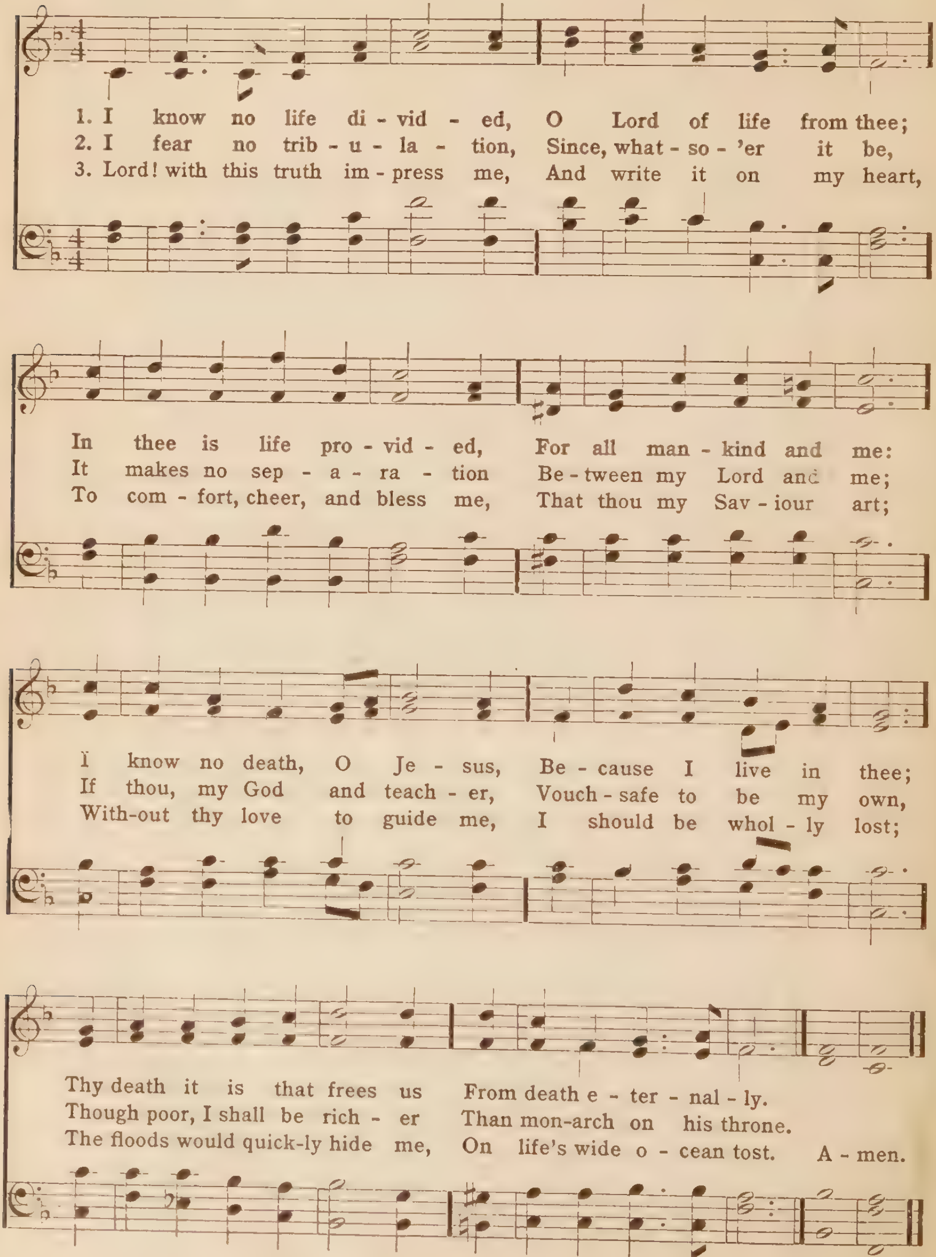
174

I Know No Life Divided

SPITTA. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

(German) C. J. P. Spitta, 1836
Tr. R. Massie, 1869

H. P. Danks


1. I know no life di - vid - ed, O Lord of life from thee;
2. I fear no trib - u - la - tion, Since, what - so - 'er it be,
3. Lord! with this truth im - press me, And write it on my heart,
In thee is life pro - vid - ed, For all man - kind and me:
It makes no sep - a - ra - tion Be - tween my Lord and me;
To com - fort, cheer, and bless me, That thou my Sav - iour art;
I know no death, O Je - sus, Be - cause I live in thee;
If thou, my God and teach - er, Vouch - safe to be my own,
With-out thy love to guide me, I should be whol - ly lost;
Thy death it is that frees us From death e - ter - nal - ly.
Though poor, I shall be rich - er Than mon-arch on his throne.
The floods would quick-ly hide me, On life's wide o - cean tost. A - men.

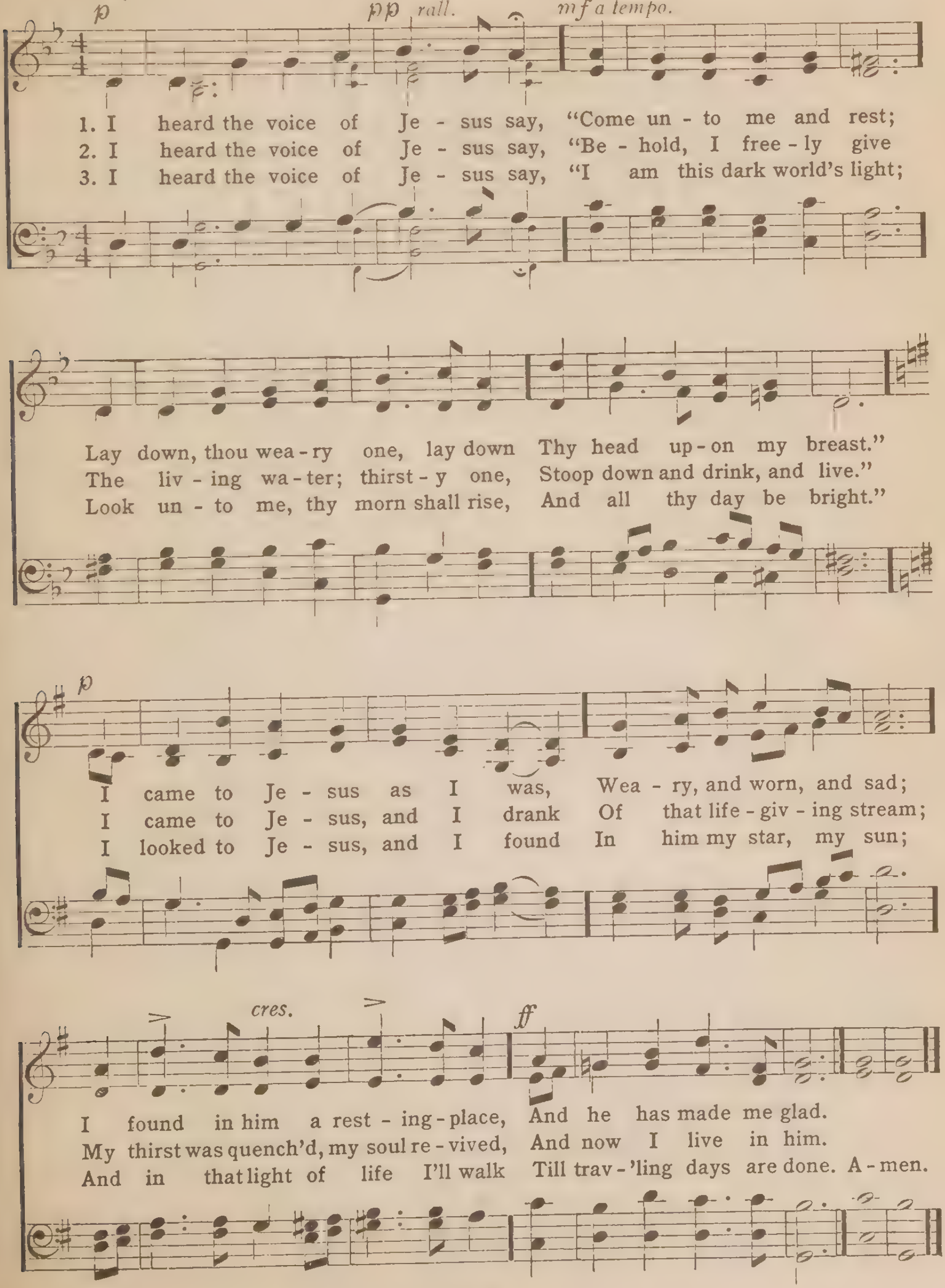
175

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

VOX DILECTI. C. M. D.

H. Bonar, 1846

J. B. Dykes, 1868


p
pp rall.
mf a tempo.
1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon my breast."
The living water; thirsty one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
p
I came to Jesus as I was, Weary, and worn, and sad;
I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream;
I looked to Jesus, and I found In him my star, my sun;
cres.
ff
I found in him a resting-place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav'ling days are done. Amen.

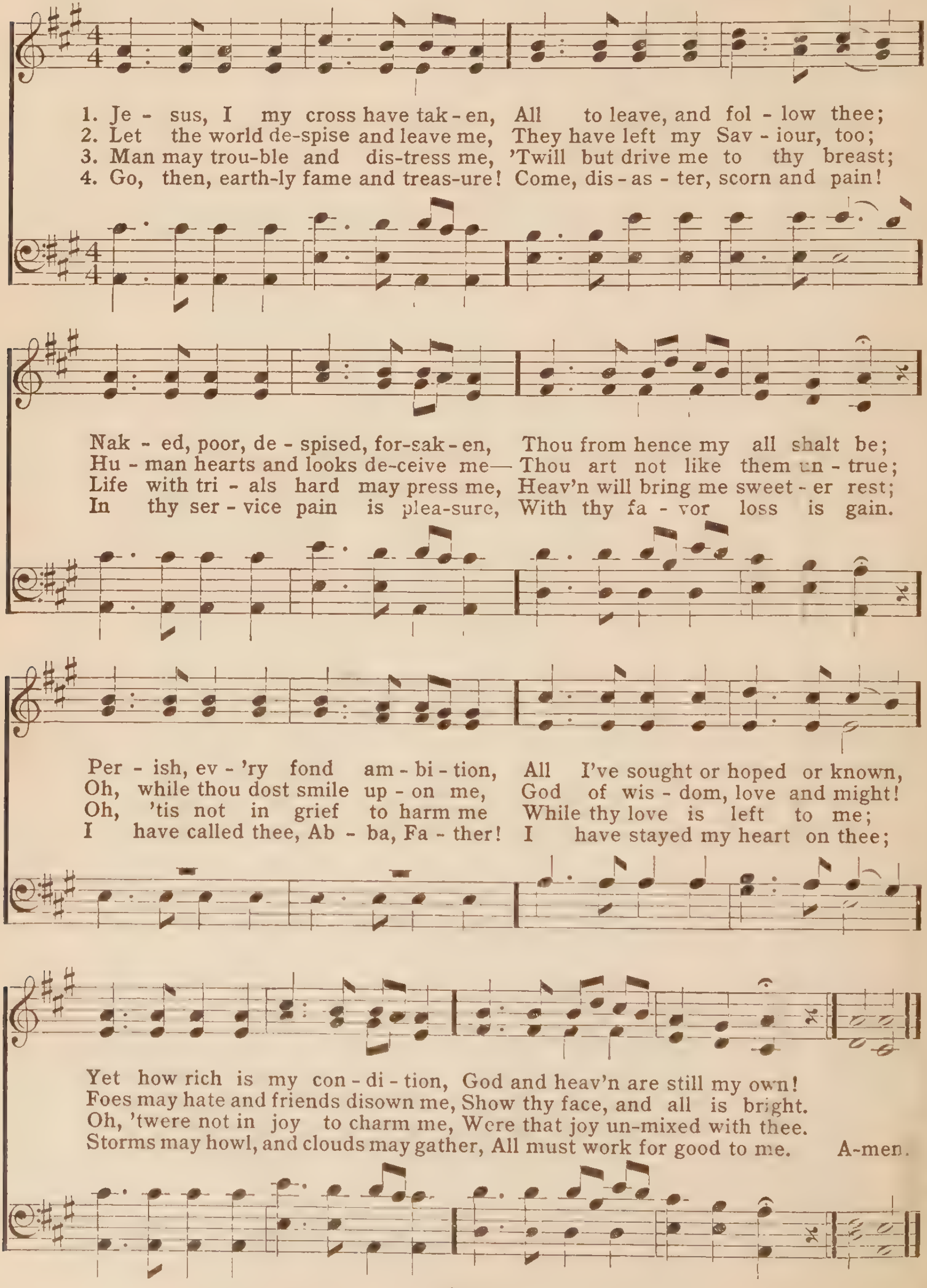
176

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

ELLESTON. 8, 7, 8, 7. D.

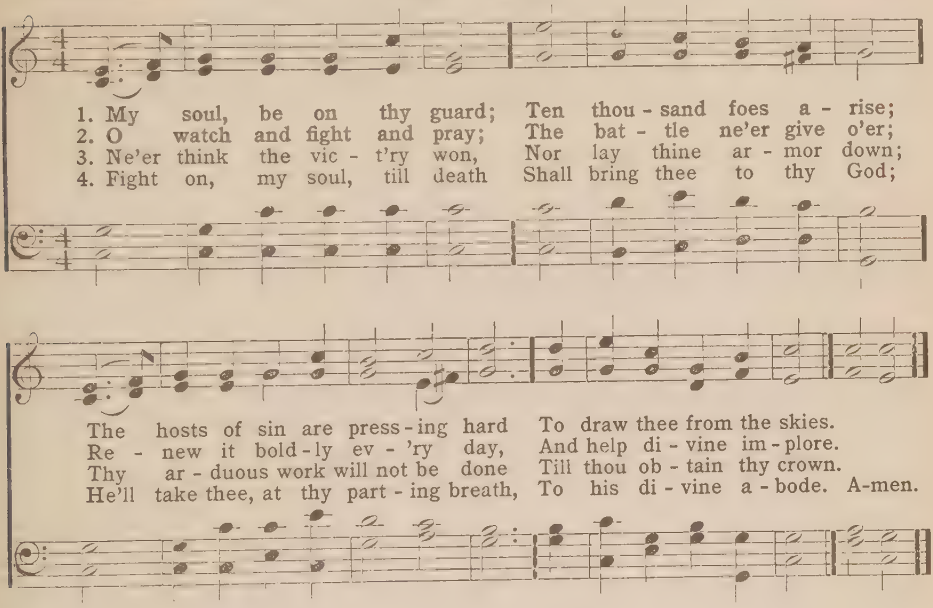
H. F. Lyte, 1824

J. C. W. A. Mozart, 1756–1791


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Man may trou-ble and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
4. Go, then, earth-ly fame and treas-ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!
Nak - ed, poor, de - spised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be;
Hu - man hearts and looks de-ceive me— Thou art not like them un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest;
In thy ser - vice pain is plea-sure, With thy fa - vor loss is gain.
Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known,
Oh, while thou dost smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might!
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me While thy love is left to me;
I have called thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther! I have stayed my heart on thee;
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate and friends disown me, Show thy face, and all is bright.
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with thee.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me.
A-men.

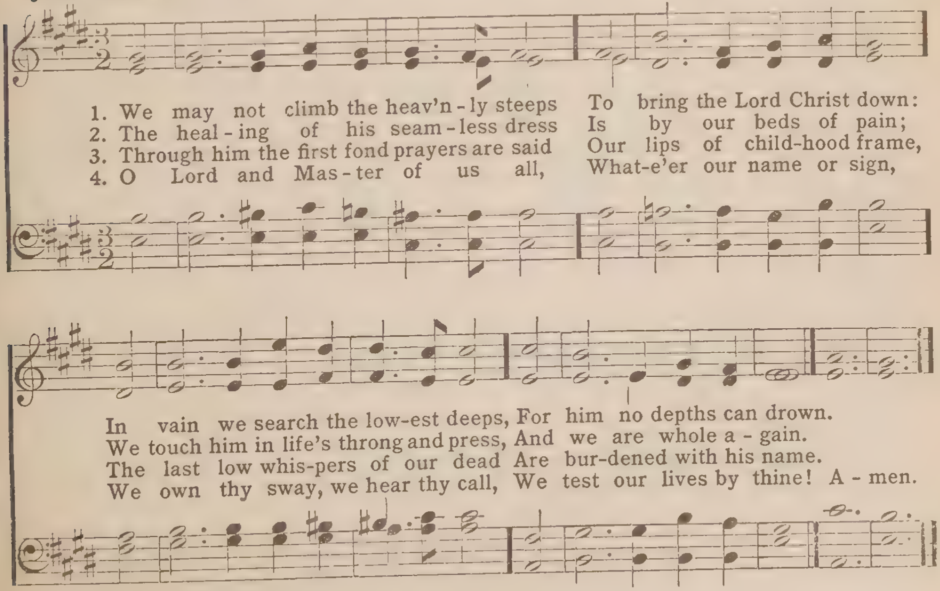
177 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

George Heath, 1781 LABAN. S. M. Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch and fight and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To his di - vine a - bode. A-men.

178 We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps

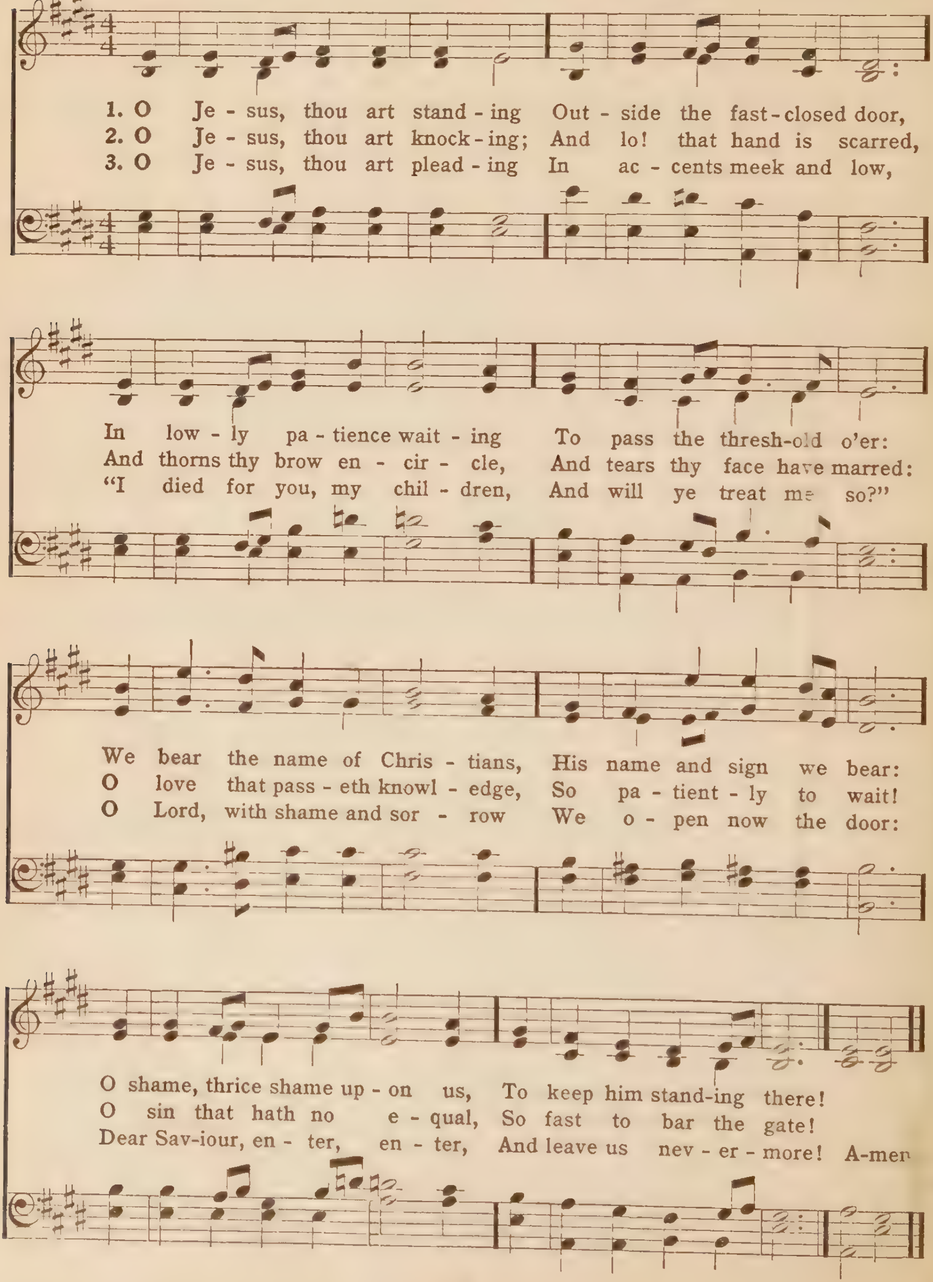
J. G. Whittier, 1884 SERENITY. C. M. W. V. Wallace, 1814-1865


1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down:
2. The heal - ing of his seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
3. Through him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child-hood frame,
4. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,
In vain we search the low-est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur-dened with his name.
We own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine! A - men.

179 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

St. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

William Walsham How, 1867 Alt. fr. J. H. Knecht, 1799, and E. Husband, 1871

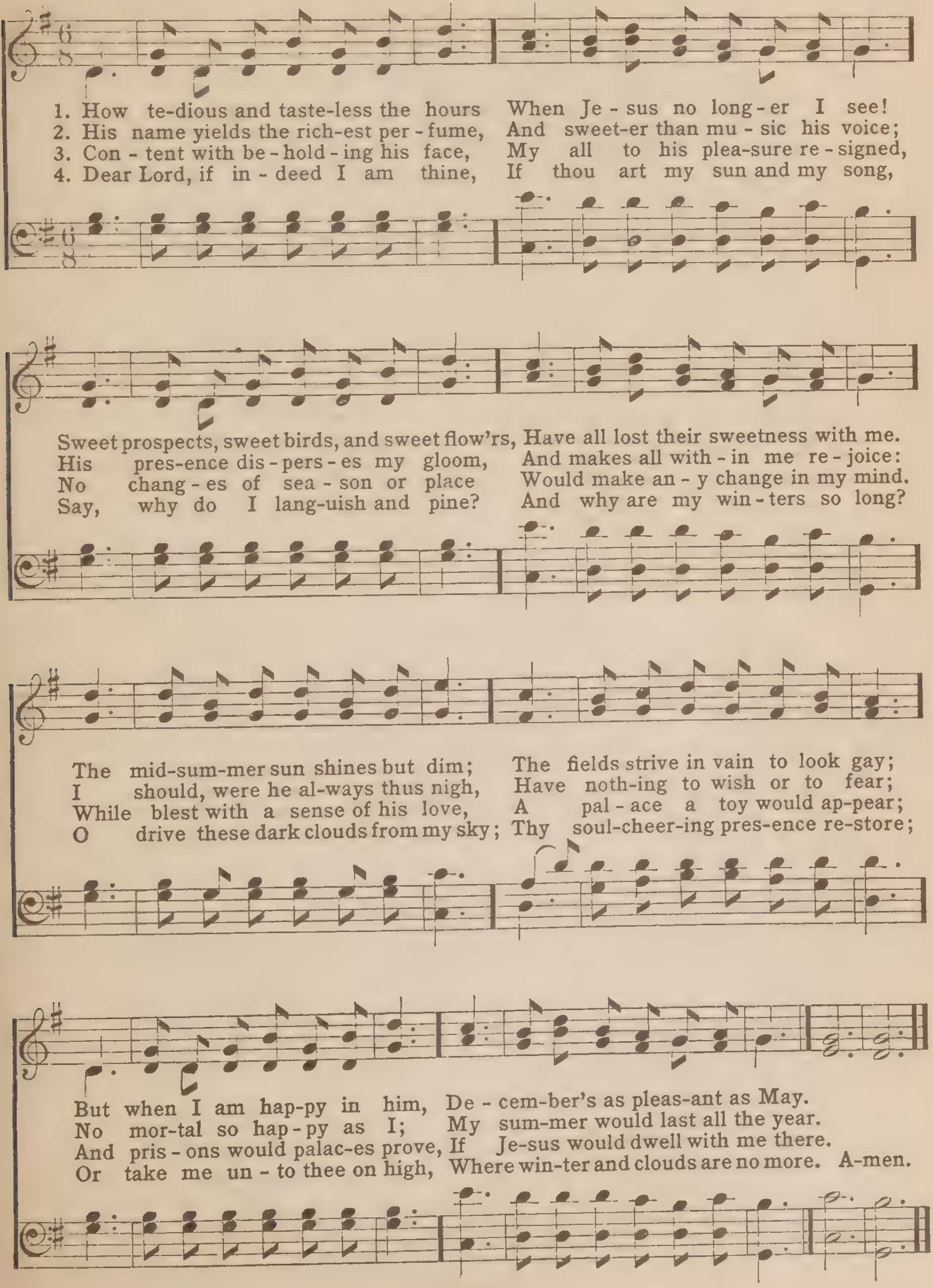

1. O Jesus, thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door,
2. O Jesus, thou art knocking; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Jesus, thou art pleading In accents meek and low,
In lowly patience waiting To pass the threshold o'er:
And thorns thy brow encircle, And tears thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my children, And will ye treat me so?"
We bear the name of Christians, His name and sign we bear:
O love that passeth knowledge, So patiently to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sorrow We open now the door:
O shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep him standing there!
O sin that hath no equal, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Saviour, enter, enter, And leave us nevermore! Amen

180 How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours

DE FLEURY. 8, 8, 8, 8. D.

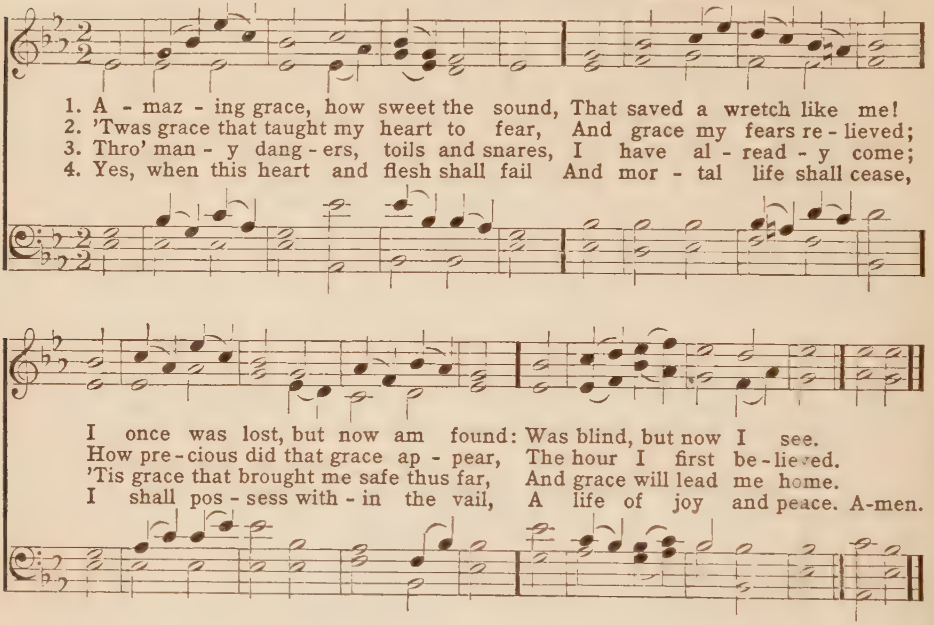
John Newton, 1779

German Melody


1. How te-dious and taste-less the hours When Je - sus no long - er I see!
2. His name yields the rich-est per - fume, And sweet-er than mu - sic his voice;
3. Con - tent with be - hold - ing his face, My all to his plea-sure re - signed,
4. Dear Lord, if in - deed I am thine, If thou art my sun and my song,
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness with me.
His pres-ence dis - pers - es my gloom, And makes all with - in me re - joice:
No chang - es of sea - son or place Would make an - y change in my mind.
Say, why do I lang-uish and pine? And why are my win - ters so long?
The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were he al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
While blest with a sense of his love, A pal - ace a toy would ap-pear;
O drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheer-ing pres-ence re-store;
But when I am hap-py in him, De - cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May.
No mor-tal so hap - py as I; My sum-mer would last all the year.
And pris - ons would palac-es prove, If Je-sus would dwell with me there.
Or take me un - to thee on high, Where win-ter and clouds are no more. A-men.

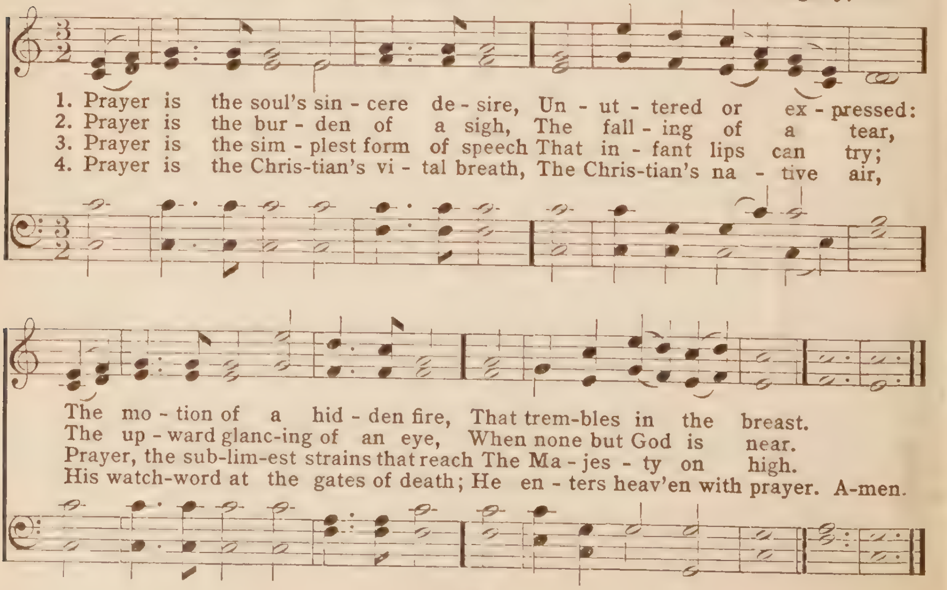
181 Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

John Newton, 1779 WARWICK. C. M. Samuel Stanley, 1767–1822


1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dang - ers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail And mor - tal life shall cease,
I once was lost, but now am found: Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace. A-men.

182 Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

James Montgomery, 1818 HEBER. C. M. Geo. Kingsley, 1838

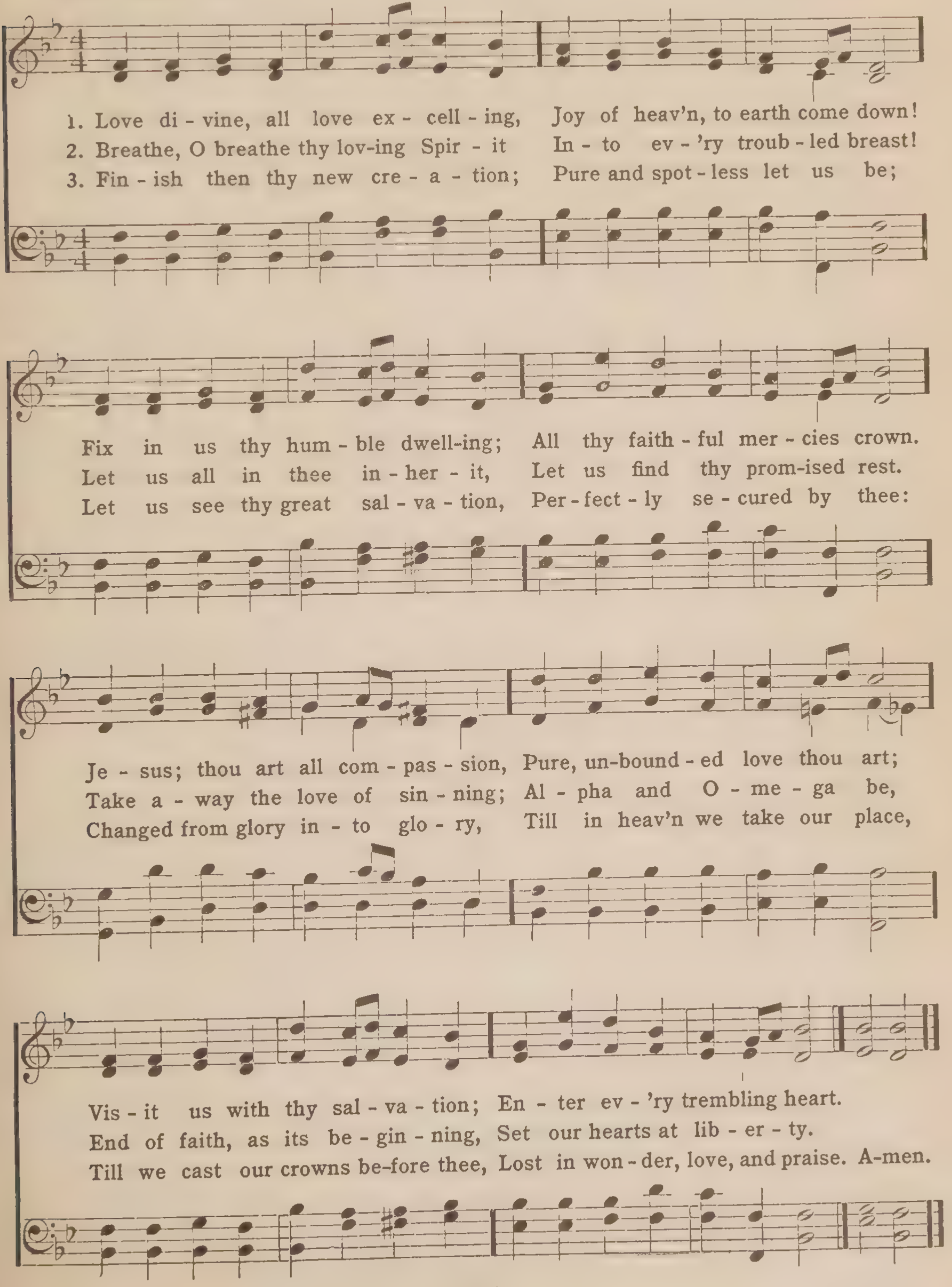

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed:
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
4. Prayer is the Chris-tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air,
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire, That trem-bles in the breast.
The up - ward glanc-ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
Prayer, the sub-lim-est strains that reach The Ma - jes - ty on high.
His watch-word at the gates of death; He en - ters heav'en with prayer. A-men.

183 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

ZUNDEL. 8, 7, 8, 7. D.

Charles Wesley, 1747

John Zundel, 1870


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find thy prom-ised rest.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly se - cured by thee:
Je - sus; thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound - ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be,
Changed from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A-men.

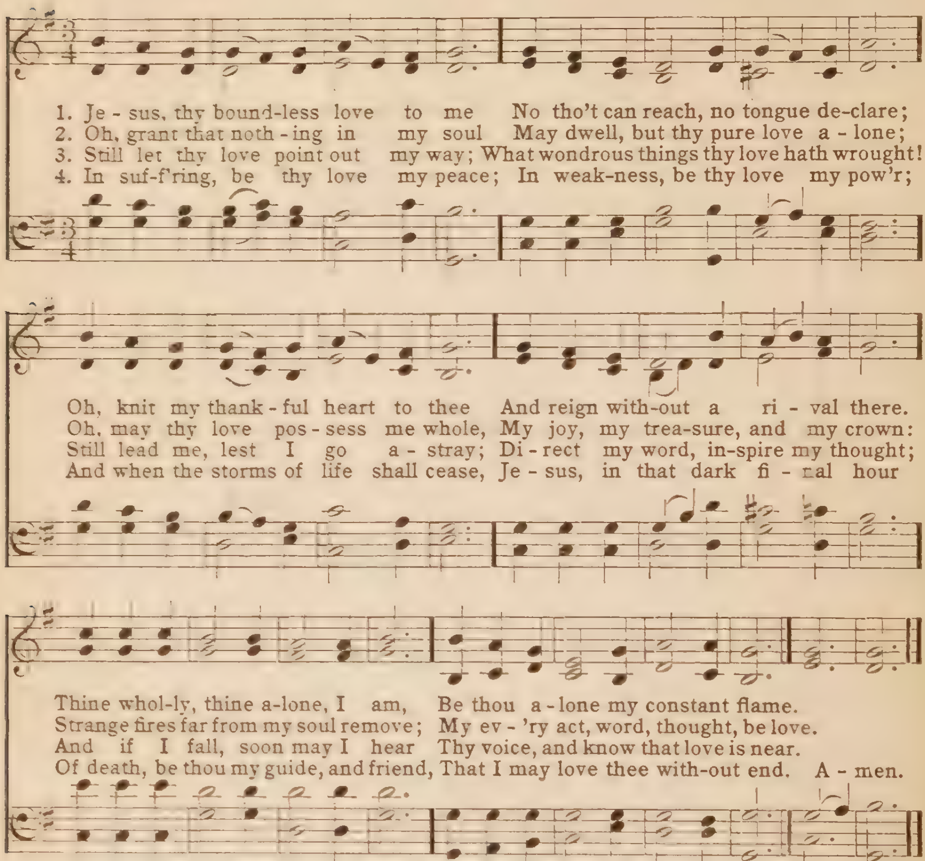
184

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

PRINCE (St. Catherine). L. M. 6l.

P. Gerhardt, 1653.
Tr. J. Wesley, 1739: verse 3, alt.

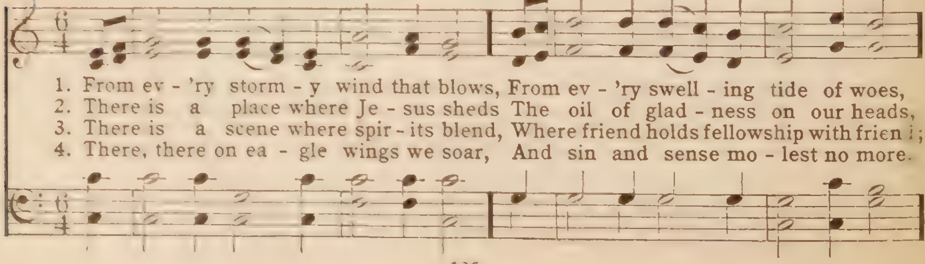
Arr. fr. F. Mendelssohn, 1809–1847
Attrib. to H. F. Hemy, 1864
Alt. by J. G. Walton, 1871 (?)

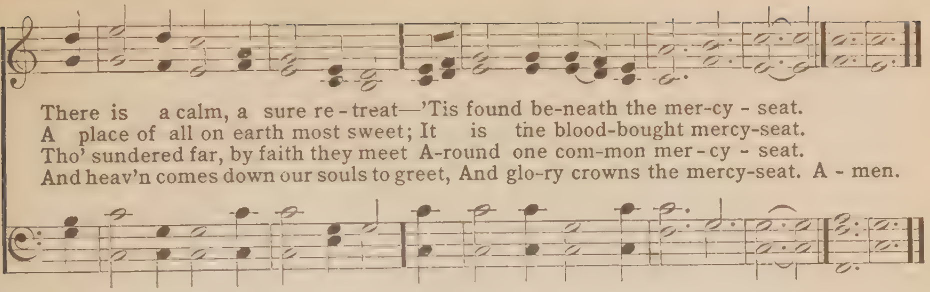

1. Je - sus, thy bound-less love to me No tho't can reach, no tongue de-clare;
2. Oh, grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell, but thy pure love a - lone;
3. Still let thy love point out my way; What wondrous things thy love hath wrought!
4. In suf-f'ring, be thy love my peace; In weak-ness, be thy love my pow'r;
Oh, knit my thank - ful heart to thee And reign with-out a ri - val there.
Oh, may thy love pos - sess me whole, My joy, my trea-sure, and my crown:
Still lead me, lest I go a - stray; Di - rect my word, in-spire my thought;
And when the storms of life shall cease, Je - sus, in that dark fi - nal hour
Thine whol-ly, thine a-lone, I am, Be thou a - lone my constant flame.
Strange fires far from my soul remove; My ev - 'ry act, word, thought, be love.
And if I fall, soon may I hear Thy voice, and know that love is near.
Of death, be thou my guide, and friend, That I may love thee with-out end. A - men.

185

From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

Hugh Stowell, 1832 RETREAT. L. M. Dr. Thos. Hastings, 1784–1872


1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads,
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more.

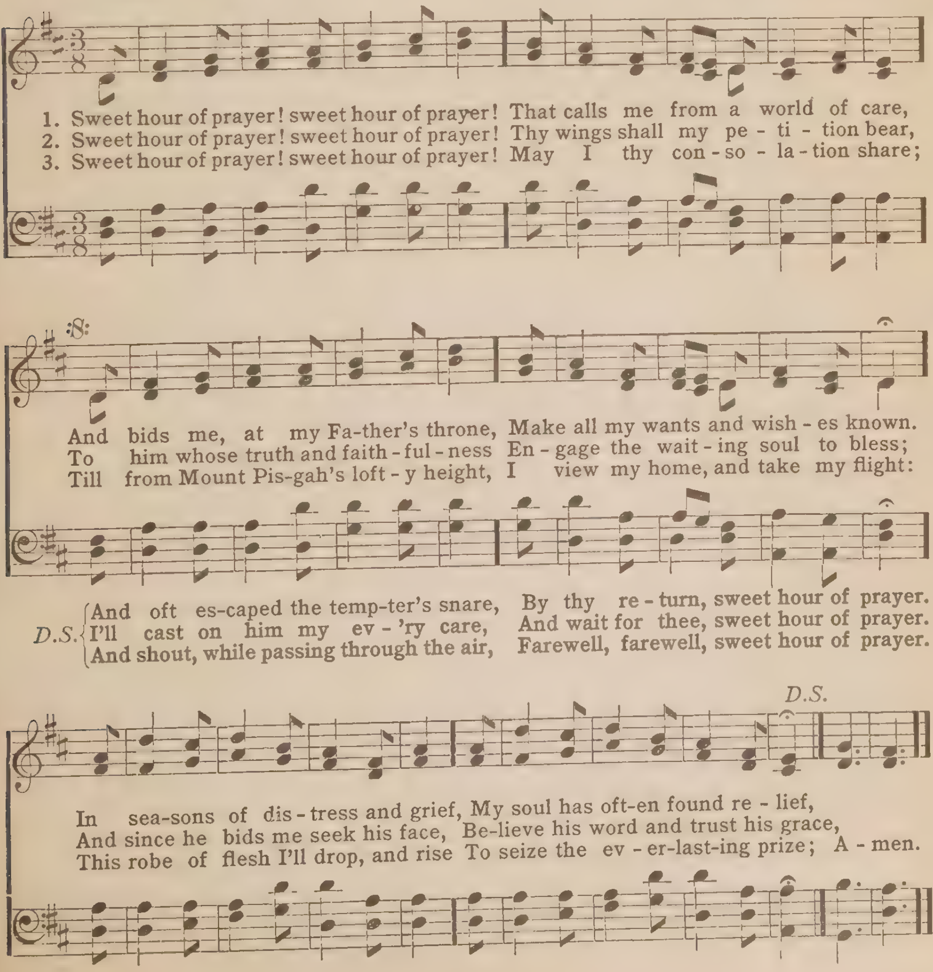

There is a calm, a sure re - treat—'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy - seat.
A place of all on earth most sweet; It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer - cy - seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo-ry crowns the mercy-seat. A - men.

186 Sweet Hour of Prayer

SWEET HOUR. L. M. D.

W. W. Walford, 1846

W. B. Bradbury, 1816–1863


1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share;
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known.
To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:
D.S. And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while passing through the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.
D.S.
In sea-sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re - lief,
And since he bids me seek his face, Be-lieve his word and trust his grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er-last-ing prize; A - men.

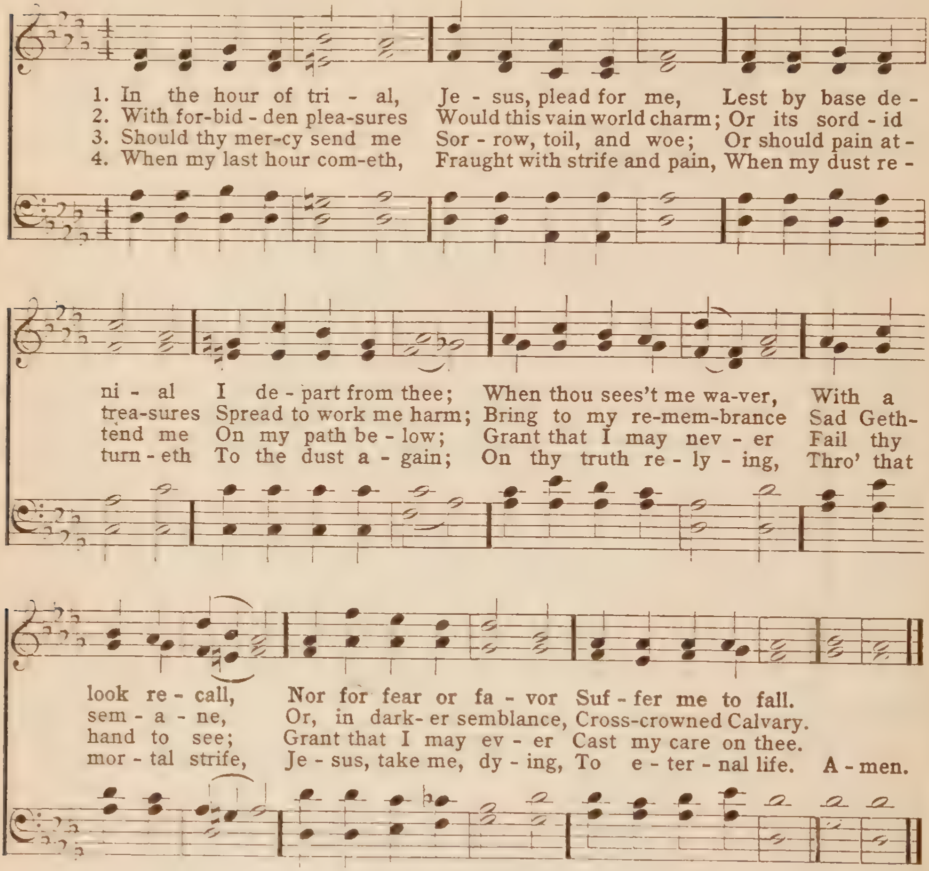
187

In the Hour of Trial

J. Montgomery, 1834
Alt. Mrs. Hutton and G. Thring

PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5. D.

S. Lane, 1878


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest by base de -
2. With for-bid - den plea-sures Would this vain world charm; Or its sord - id
3. Should thy mer-cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at -
4. When my last hour com-eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re -
ni - al I de - part from thee; When thou sees't me wa-ver, With a
trea-sures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re-mem-brance Sad Geth-
tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy
turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that
look re - call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
sem - a - ne, Or, in dark- er semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.
mor - tal strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

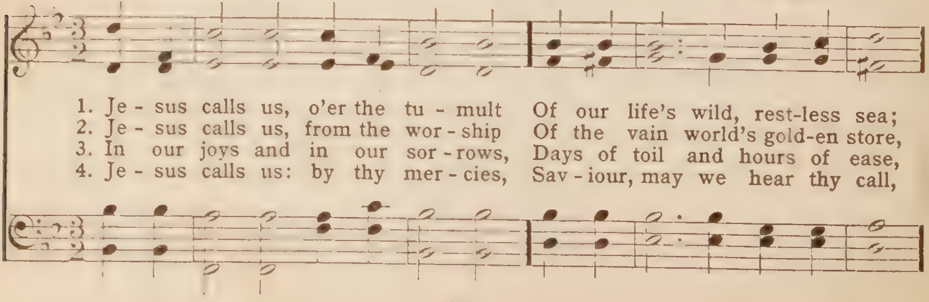
188

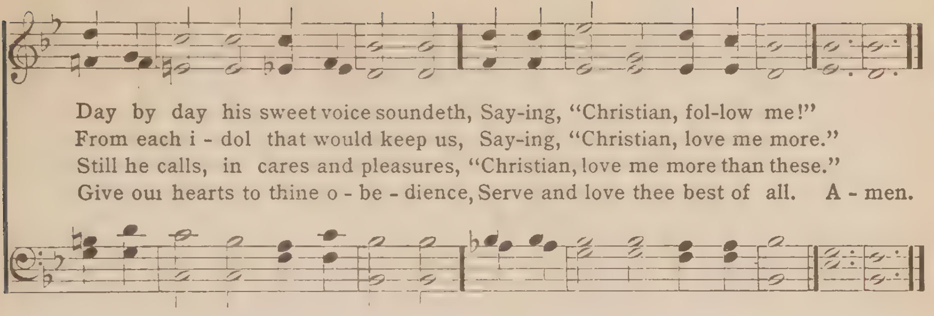
Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1852

GALILEE. 8, 7, 8, 7

W. H. Jude, 1851–


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us, from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear thy call,

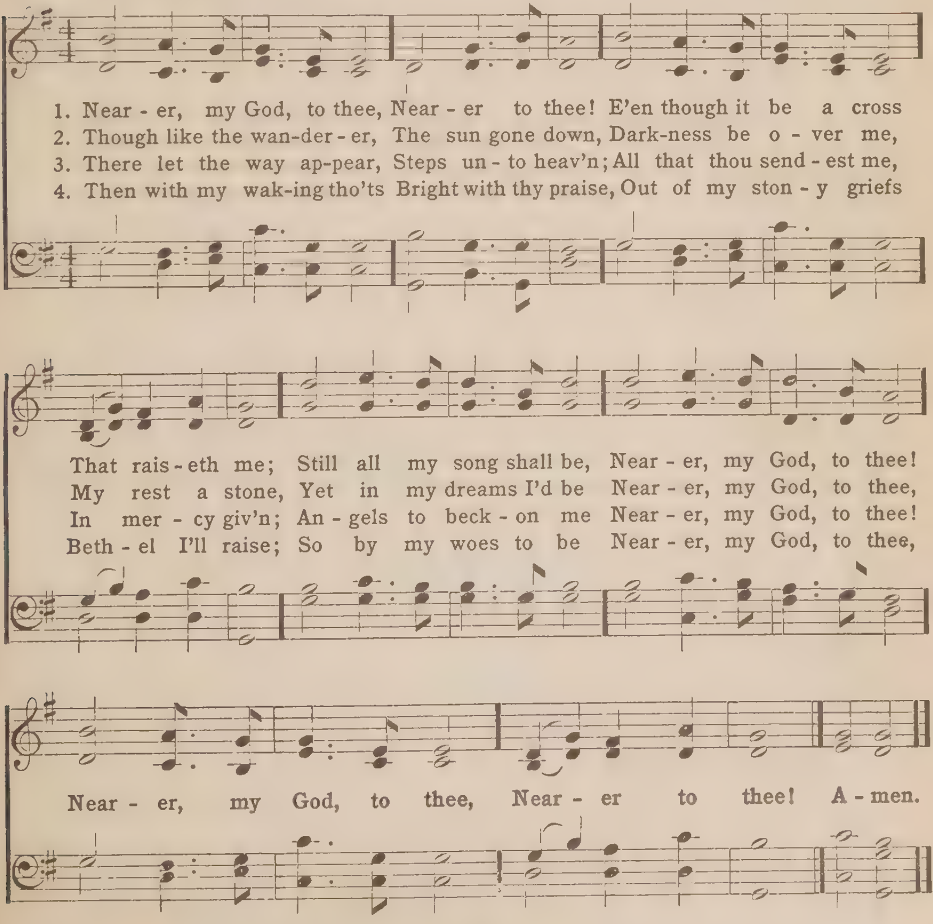

Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low me!"
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love me more."
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give oui hearts to thine o - be - dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A - men.

189 Nearer, My God, to Thee

BETHANY. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Sarah Flower Adams, 1841

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1856

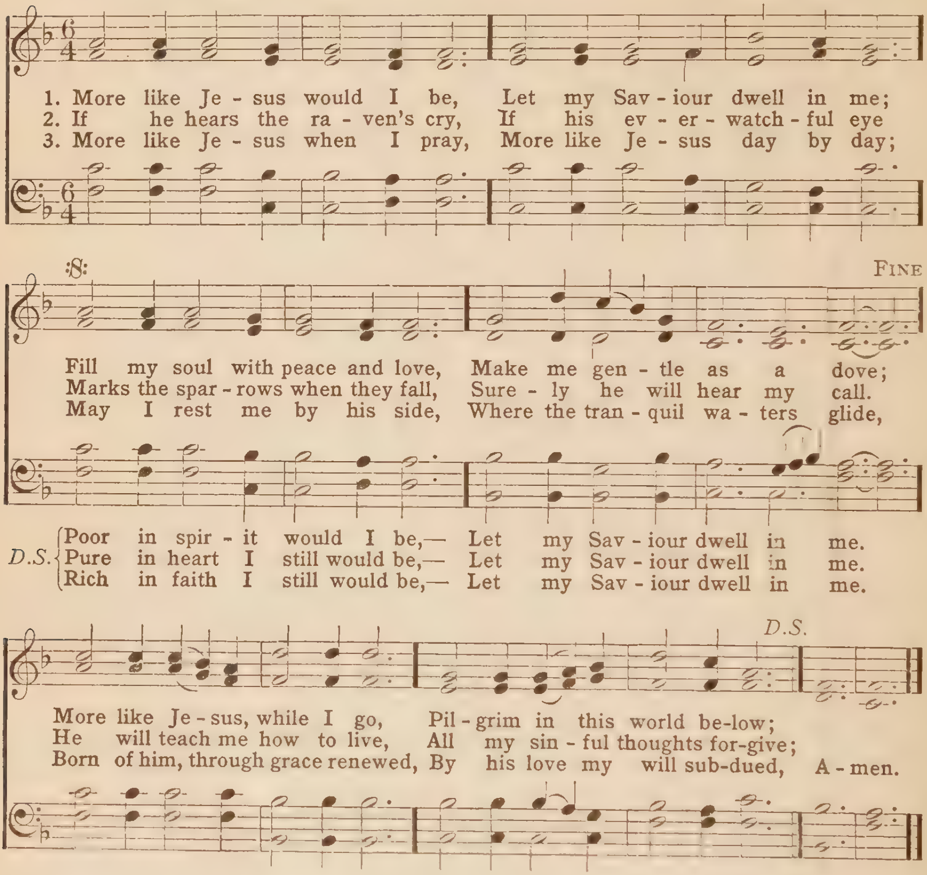

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like the wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send - est me,
4. Then with my wak-ing tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee!
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A - men.

190 More Like Jesus Would I Be

MORE LIKE JESUS. 7s. D.

Frances Jane Van Alstyne, 1868

W. H. Doane, 1831–1915

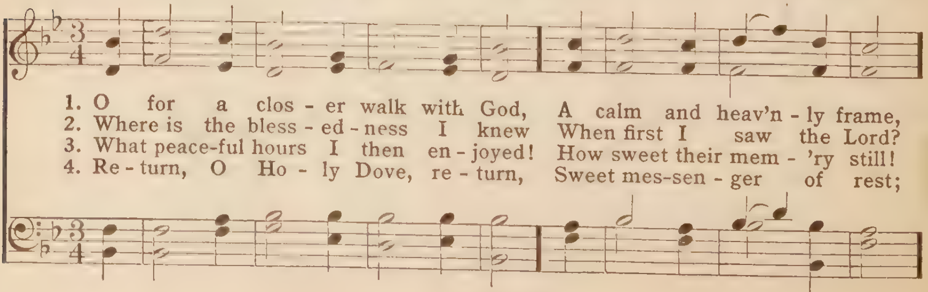

1. More like Je - sus would I be, Let my Sav - iour dwell in me;
2. If he hears the ra - ven's cry, If his ev - er - watch - ful eye
3. More like Je - sus when I pray, More like Je - sus day by day;
Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gen - tle as a dove;
Marks the spar - rows when they fall, Sure - ly he will hear my call.
May I rest me by his side, Where the tran - quil wa - ters glide,
FINE
D.S.
Poor in spir - it would I be,— Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.
Pure in heart I still would be,— Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.
Rich in faith I still would be,— Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.
More like Je - sus, while I go, Pil - grim in this world be-low;
He will teach me how to live, All my sin - ful thoughts for-give;
Born of him, through grace renewed, By his love my will sub-dued,
A - men.
D.S.

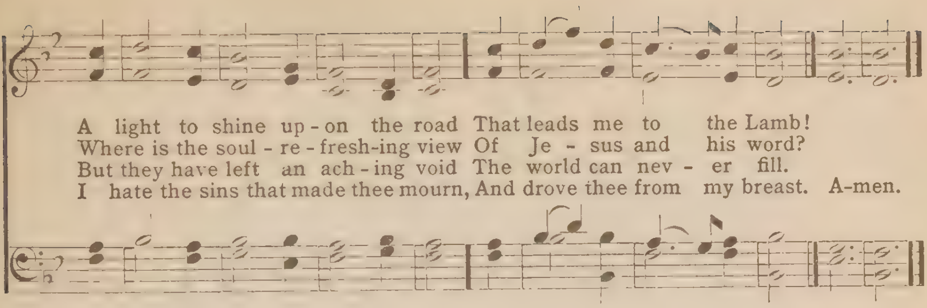
191 O For a Closer Walk With God

William Cowper, 1772

BALERMA. C. M.

R. Simpson


1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peace-ful hours I then en - joyed! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes-sen - ger of rest;

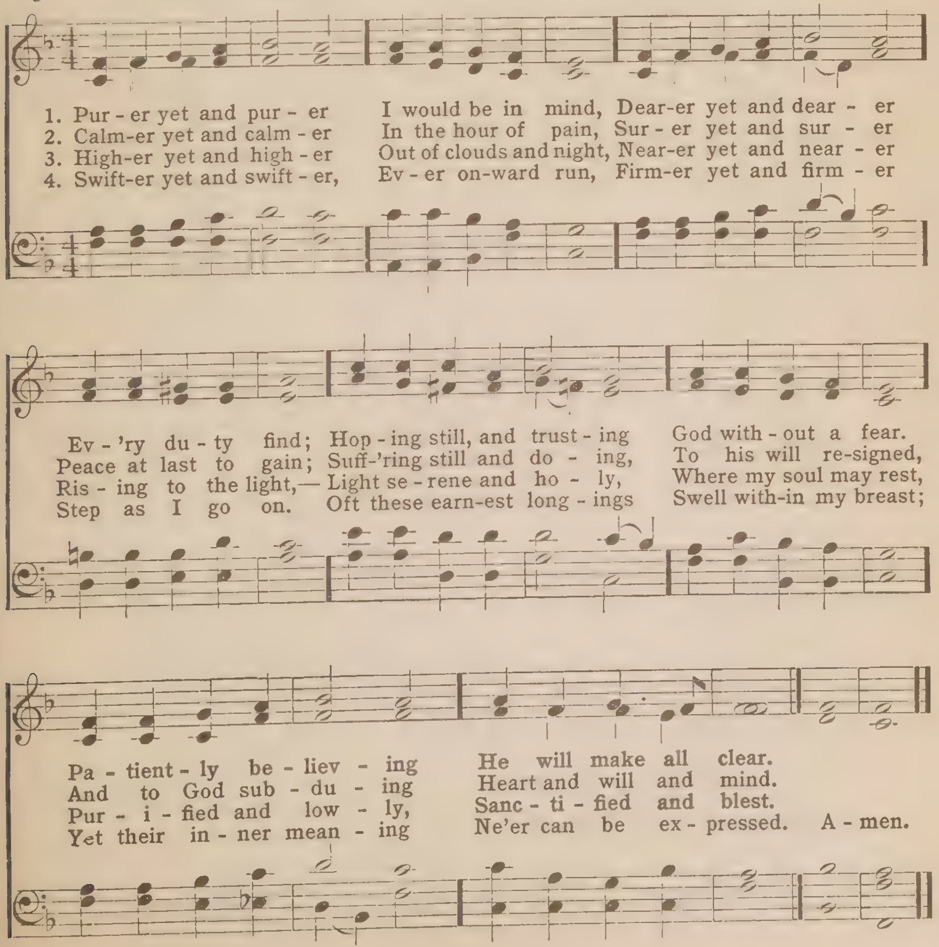

A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul-refreshing view Of Jesus and his word?
But they have left an aching void The world can never fill.
I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast. A-men.

192 Purer Yet and Purer

MARY MAGDALENE. 6, 5, 6, 5. D.

J. W. von Goethe, 1749–1832

J. B. Dykes, 1862


1. Purer yet and purer I would be in mind, Dearer yet and dearer Ev'ry duty find; Hoping still, and trusting God without a fear. Patiently believing He will make all clear.
2. Calmer yet and calmer In the hour of pain, Surer yet and surer Peace at last to gain; Suff'ring still and doing, To his will resigned, And to God subduing Heart and will and mind.
3. Higher yet and higher Out of clouds and night, Nearer yet and nearer Rising to the light,— Light serene and holy, Where my soul may rest, Purified and lowly, Sanctified and blest.
4. Swifter yet and swifter, Ever onward run, Firmer yet and firmer Step as I go on. Oft these earnest longings Swell within my breast; Yet their inner meaning Ne'er can be expressed. A-men.

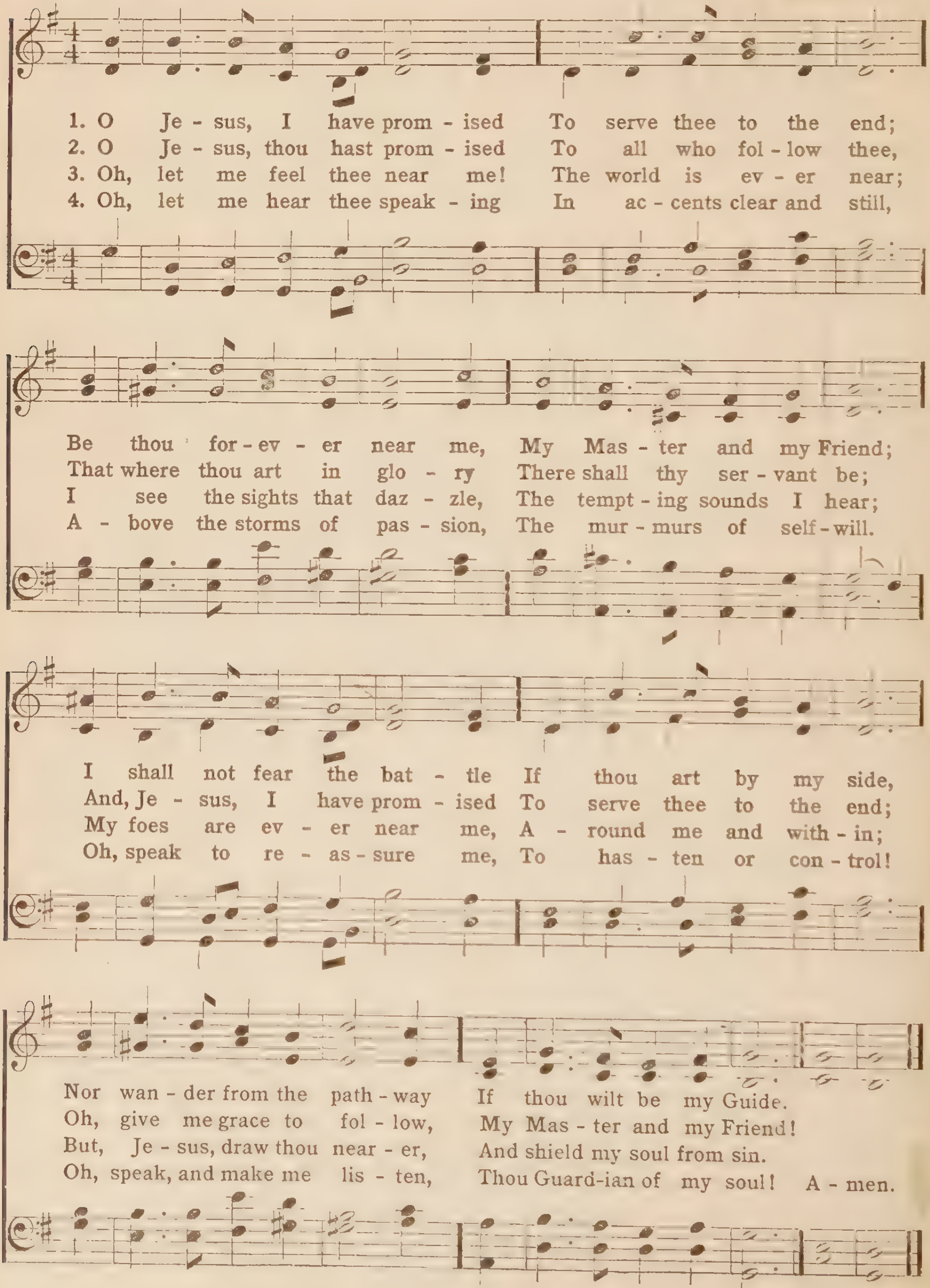
193

O Jesus I Have Promised

ANGEL'S STORY. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

J. E. Bode, 1869

Arthur H. Mann, 1881

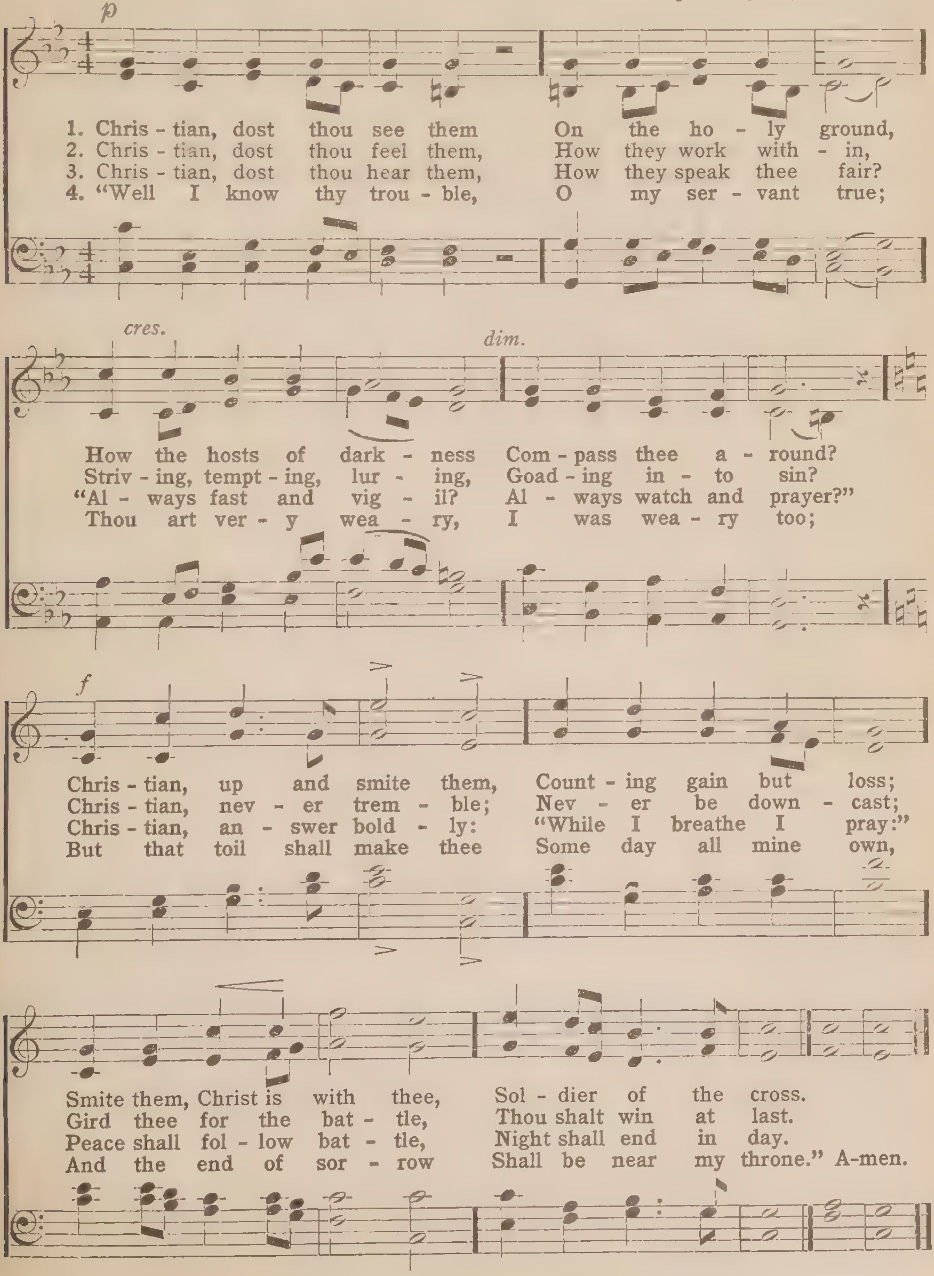

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,
3. Oh, let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
4. Oh, let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.
I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
Oh, speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol!
Nor wan - der from the path - way If thou wilt be my Guide.
Oh, give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
Oh, speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul! A - men.

194 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6, 5, 6, 5. D.

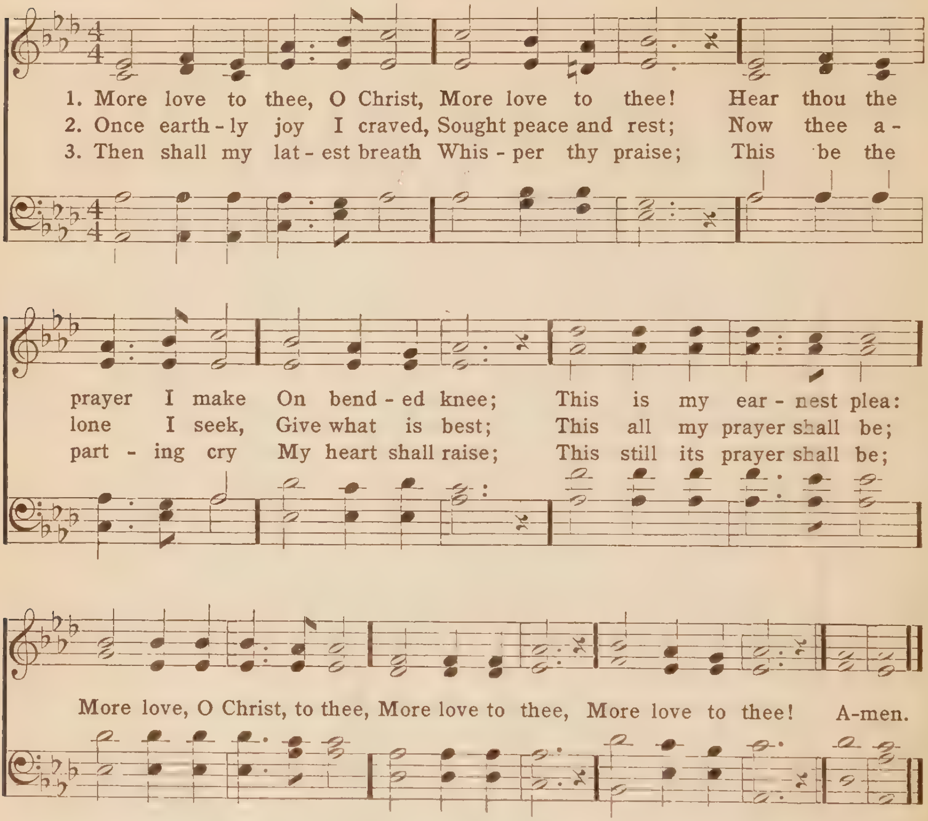
St. Andrew of Crete, 700.
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862. Alt.

J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876


p
1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O my ser - vant true;
cres.
dim.
How the hosts of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
"Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry too;
f
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray:"
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Thou shalt win at last.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne." A-men.

195 More Love to Thee, O Christ

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4 W. H. Doane, 1868


1. More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee! Hear thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now thee a -
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per thy praise; This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be;
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be;
More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee, More love to thee! A-men.

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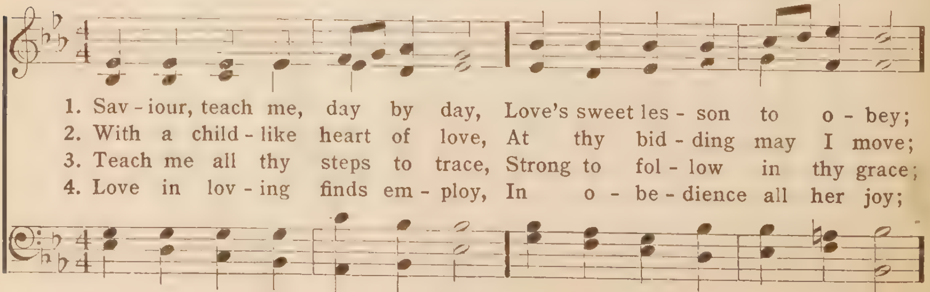
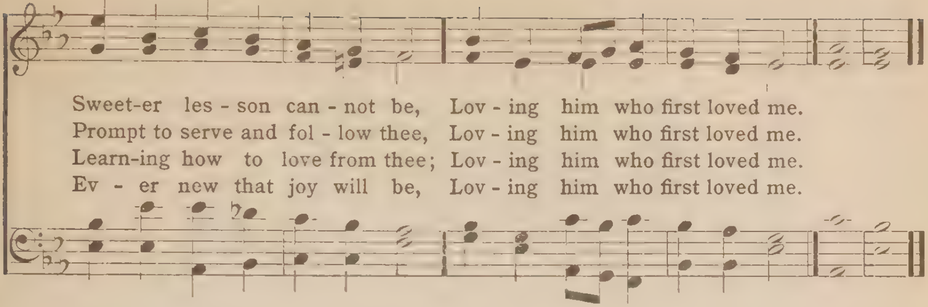
196 Saviour, Teach Me, Day By Day

J. E. Leeson, 1842 POSEN. 7, 7, 7, 7 G. C. Strattner, 1650–1705

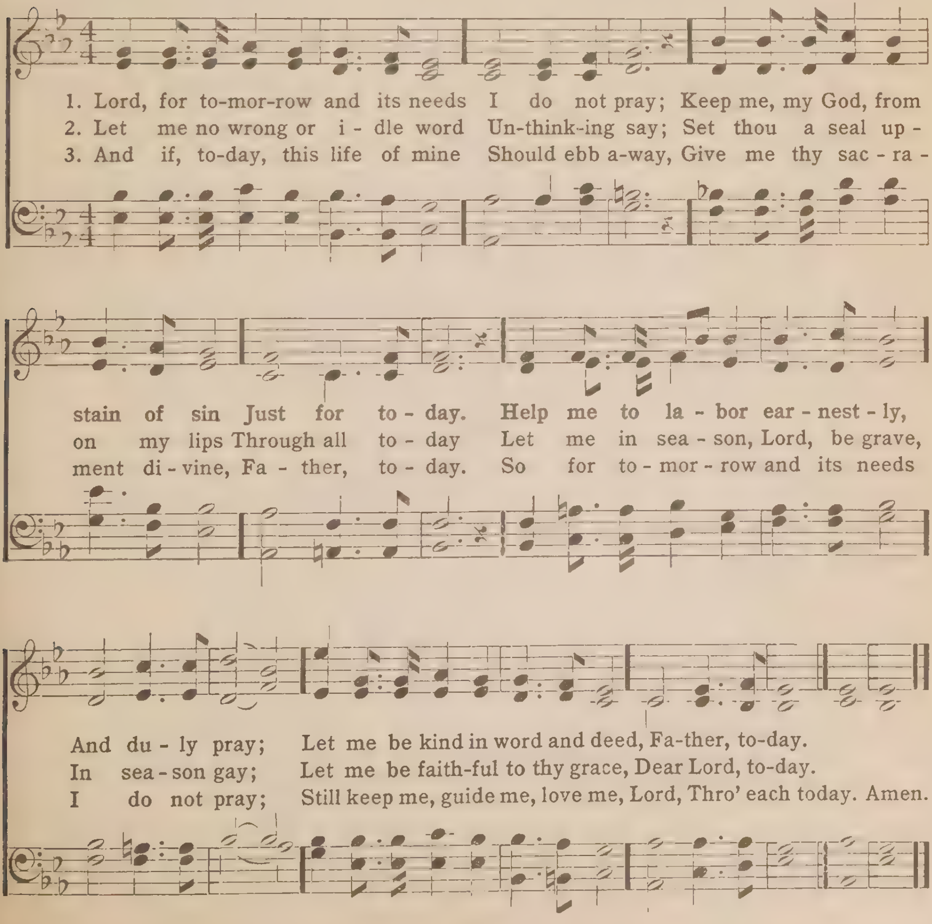

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;


Sweet-er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Learn-ing how to love from thee; Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.

197 Lord, For Tomorrow and Its Needs

VINCENT. 8, 4, 8, 4. D.

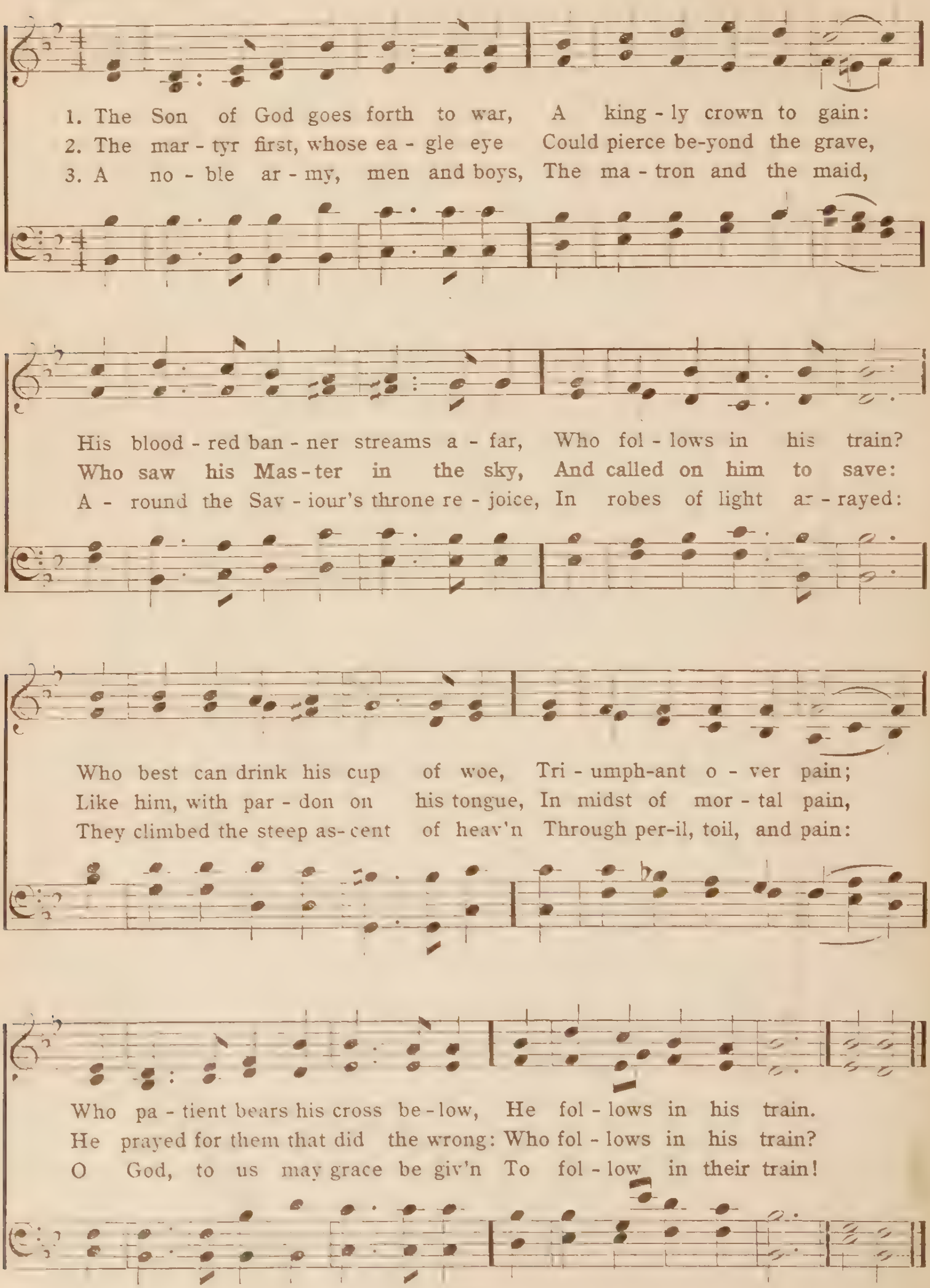
Sybill F. Partridge
Horatio R. Palmer, 1834–1917


1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un-think-ing say; Set thou a seal up -
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a-way, Give me thy sac - ra -
stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly,
on my lips Through all to - day Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So for to - mor - row and its needs
And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
In sea - son gay; Let me be faith-ful to thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each today. Amen.

198 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

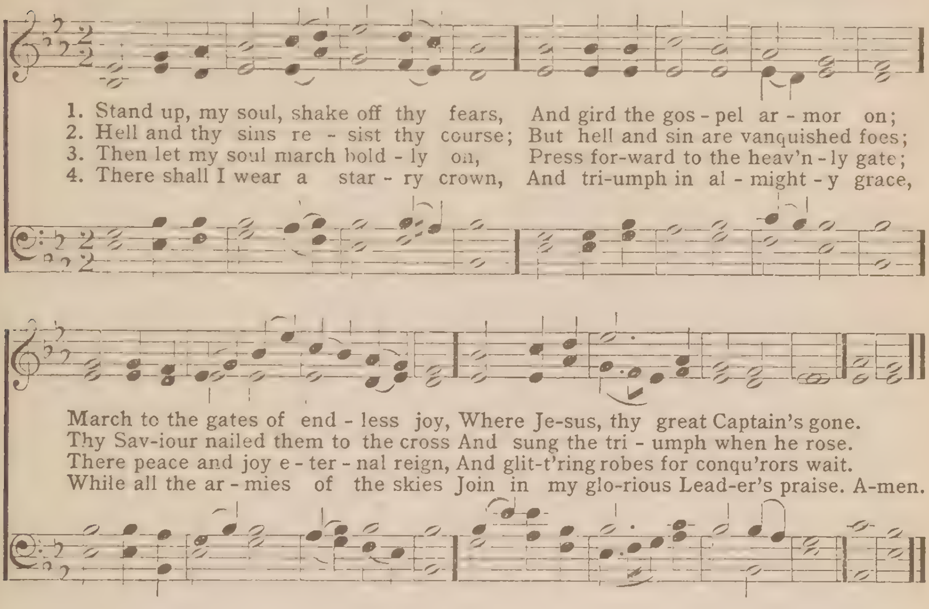
EMULATION. C. M. D.

Reginald Heber, 1827
Dr. H. S. Cutler, 1871


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar, Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below, He follows in his train.
2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky, And called on him to save:
Like him, with pardon on his tongue, In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who follows in his train?
3. A noble army, men and boys, The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light arrayed:
They climbed the steep ascent of heav'n Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To follow in their train!

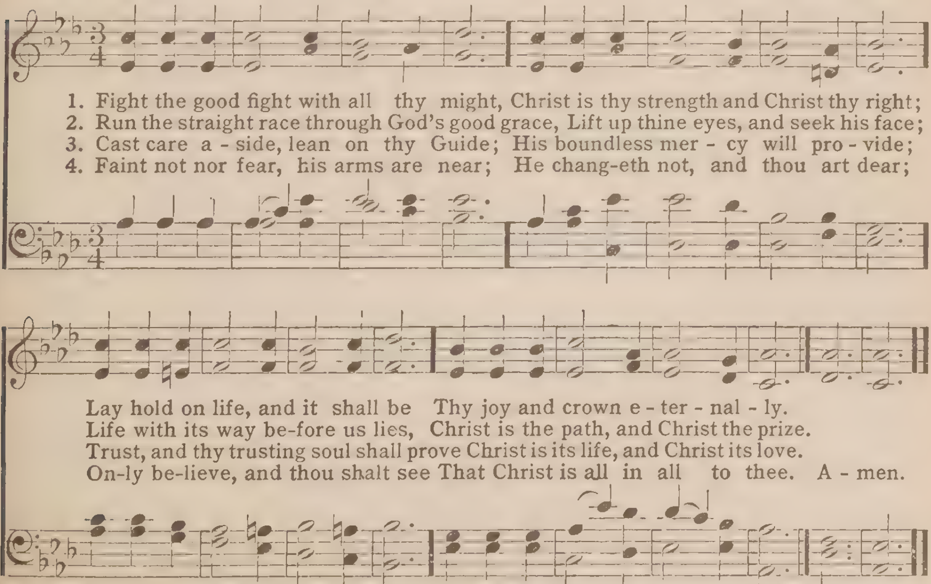
199 Stand Up, My Soul, Shake Off Thy Fears

Isaac Watts, 1707 DUKE STREET. L. M. J. Hatton, 1793


1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on;
2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
3. Then let my soul march bold - ly on, Press for-ward to the heav'n - ly gate;
4. There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And tri-umph in al - might - y grace,
March to the gates of end - less joy, Where Je-sus, thy great Captain's gone.
Thy Sav-iour nailed them to the cross And sung the tri - umph when he rose.
There peace and joy e - ter - nal reign, And glit-t'ring robes for conqu'rors wait.
While all the ar - mies of the skies Join in my glo-rious Lead-er's praise. A-men.

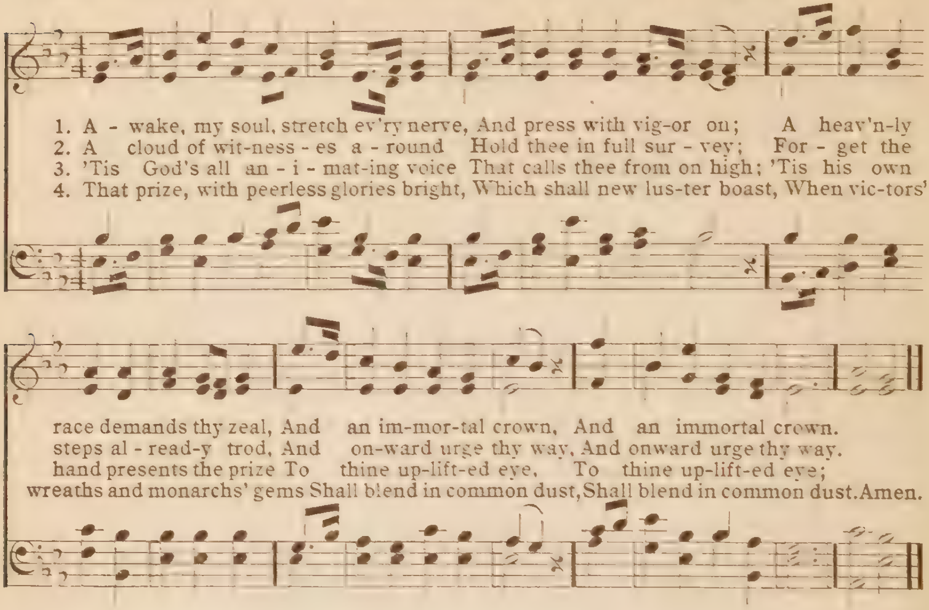
200 Fight the Good Fight

J. S. B. Monsell, 1863 PENTECOST. L. M. William Boyd, 1868


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near; He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On-ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

201 Awake, My Soul; Stretch Every Nerve

Philip Doddridge, 1755 CHRISTMAS. C. M. G. F. Handel, 1685–1759



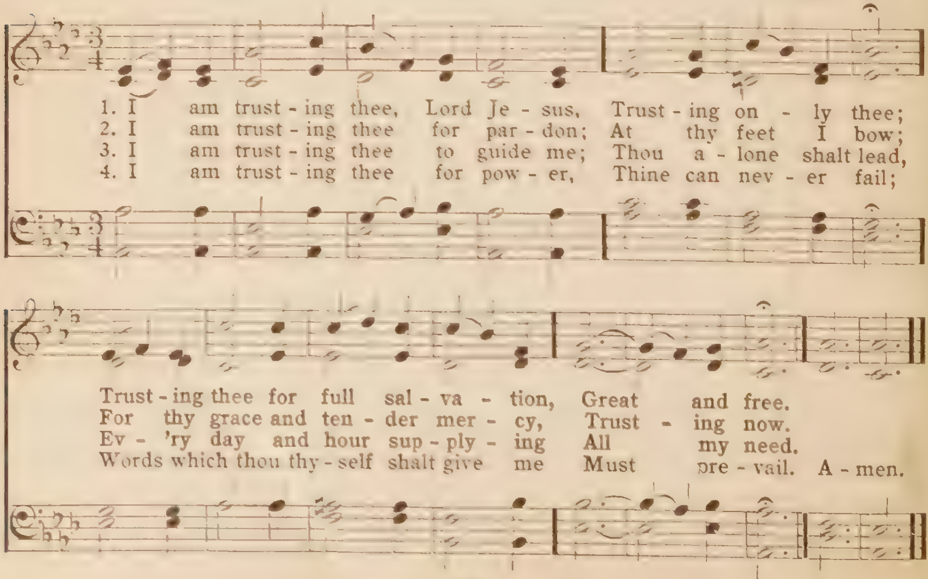
1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heav'n-ly
2. A cloud of wit-ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the
3. 'Tis God's all an - i - mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own
4. That prize, with peerless glories bright, Which shall new lus-ter boast, When vic-tors'

race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an immortal crown.
steps al - read-y trod, And on-ward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
hand presents the prize To thine up-lift-ed eye, To thine up-lift-ed eye;
wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common dust, Shall blend in common dust. Amen.

202 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

BULLINGER. 8, 5, 8, 3

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

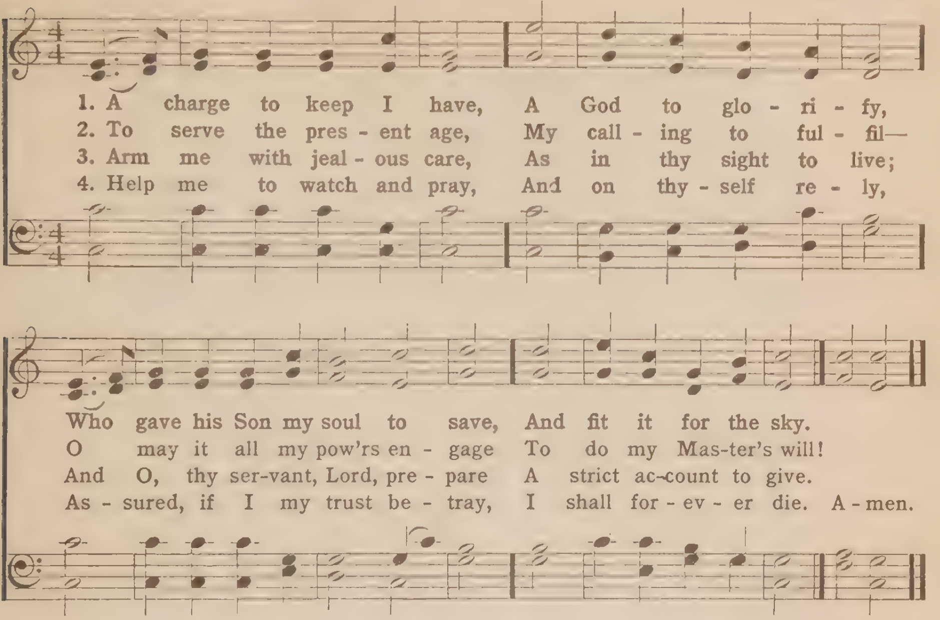


1. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly thee;
2. I am trust - ing thee for par - don; At thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
4. I am trust - ing thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;

Trust - ing thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
For thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
Words which thou thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail. A - men.

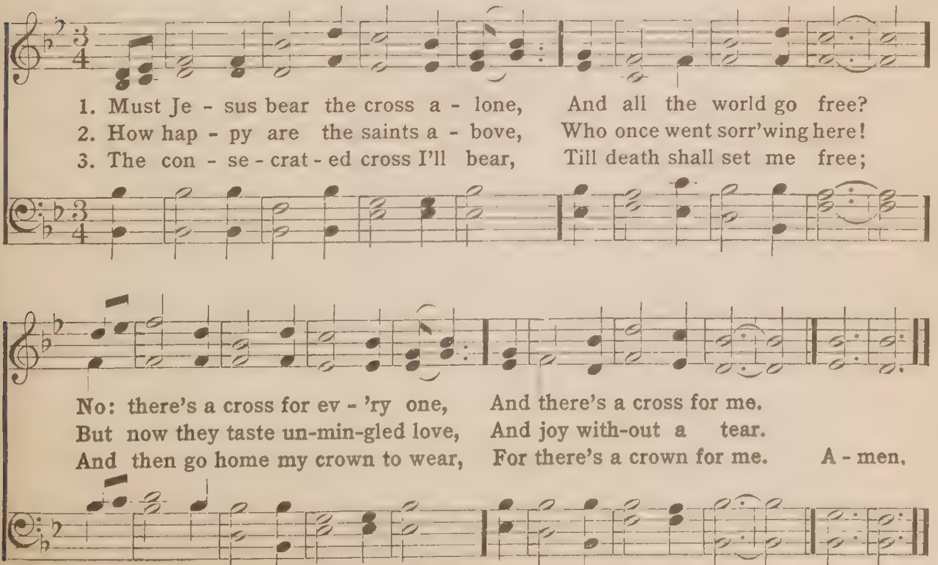
203 A Charge to Keep I Have

Charles Wesley, 1762 LABAN. S. M. Lowell Mason, 1830


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly,
Who gave his Son my soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas-ter's will!
And O, thy ser-vant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - men.

204 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone

Thos. Shepherd, 1692, alt. MAITLAND. C. M. George N. Allen, 1812–1877

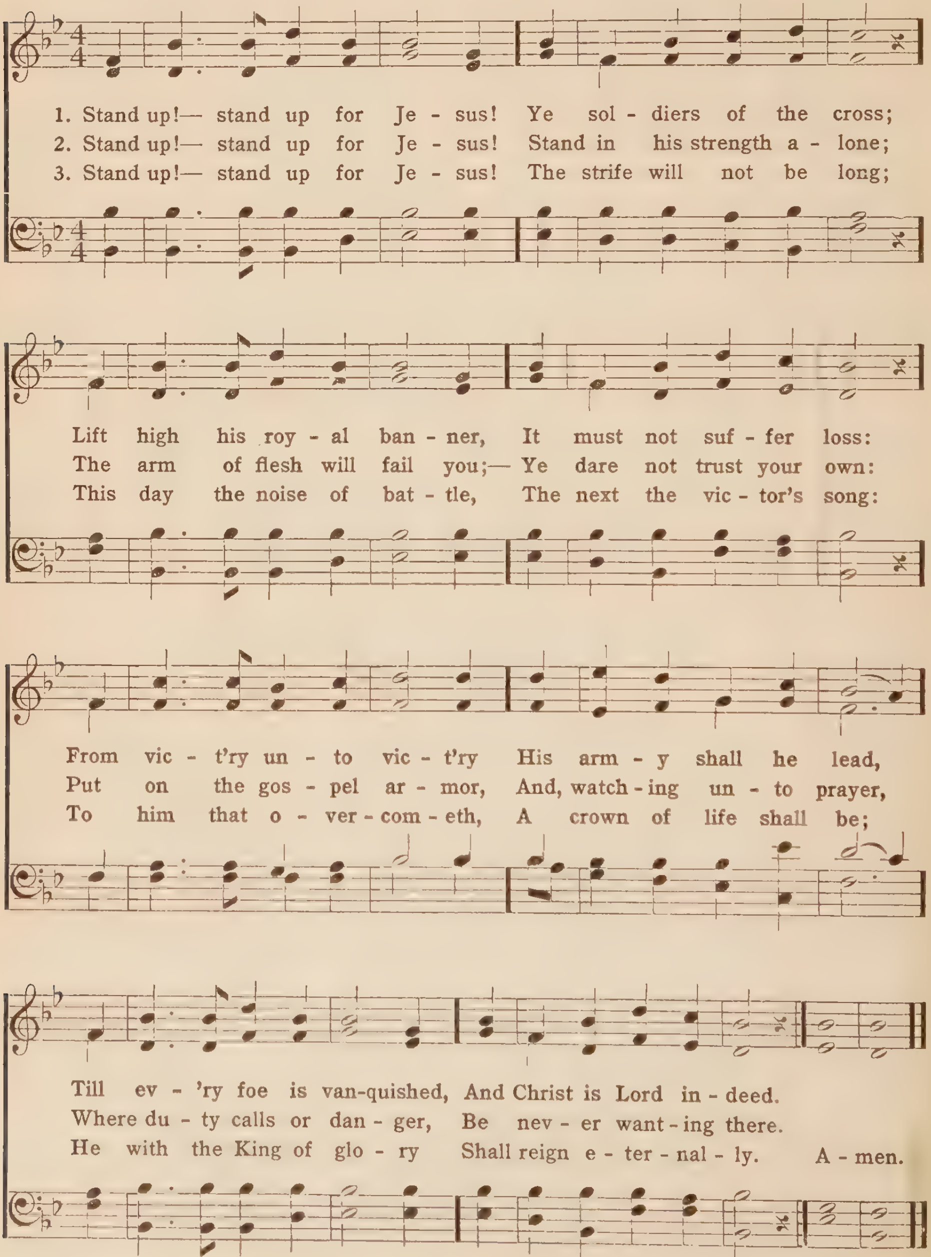

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorr'wing here!
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
No: there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un-min-gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me. A - men.

205 Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.

Rev. George Duffield, Jr., 1853

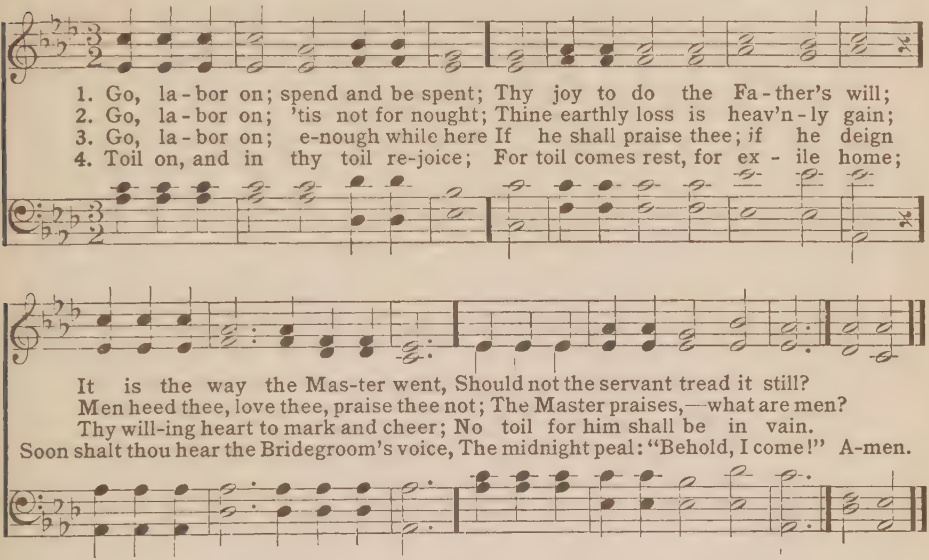
G. J. Webb, 1803-1887


1. Stand up!— stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up!— stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;
3. Stand up!— stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
The arm of flesh will fail you;— Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall he lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

206 Go, Labor On; Spend and Be Spent

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

Horatius Bonar, 1857 H. C. Zeuner, 1795–1857



1. Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent; Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
2. Go, la-bor on; 'tis not for nought; Thine earthly loss is heav'n-ly gain;
3. Go, la-bor on; e-nough while here If he shall praise thee; if he deign
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex-ile home;

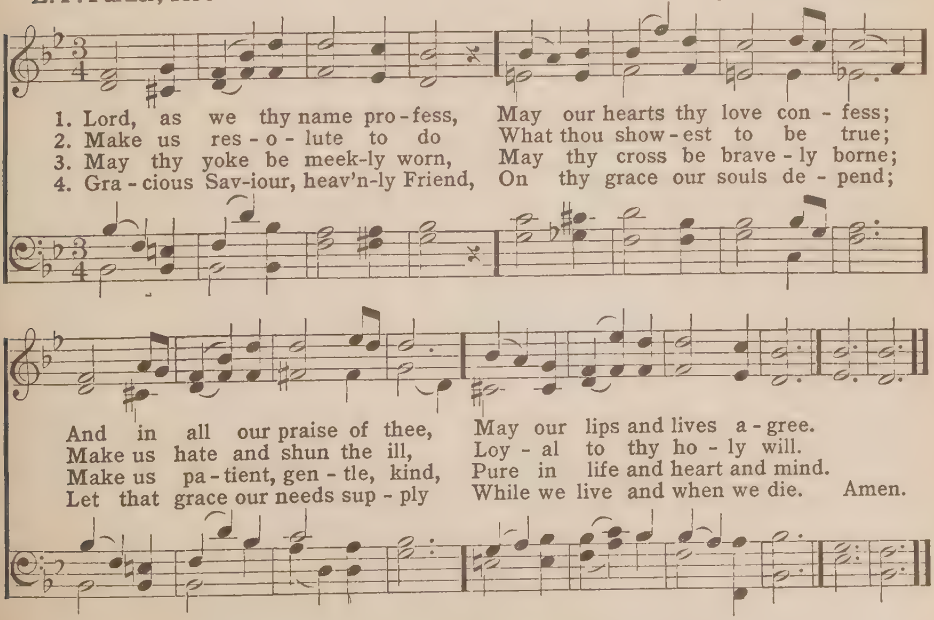
It is the way the Mas-ter went, Should not the servant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master praises,—what are men?
Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer; No toil for him shall be in vain.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!" A-men.

207 Lord, As We Thy Name Profess

LAST HOPE. 7, 7, 7, 7

L. M. Gottschalk, 1854
Ad. by H. P. Main, 1865

E. P. Parker, 1890

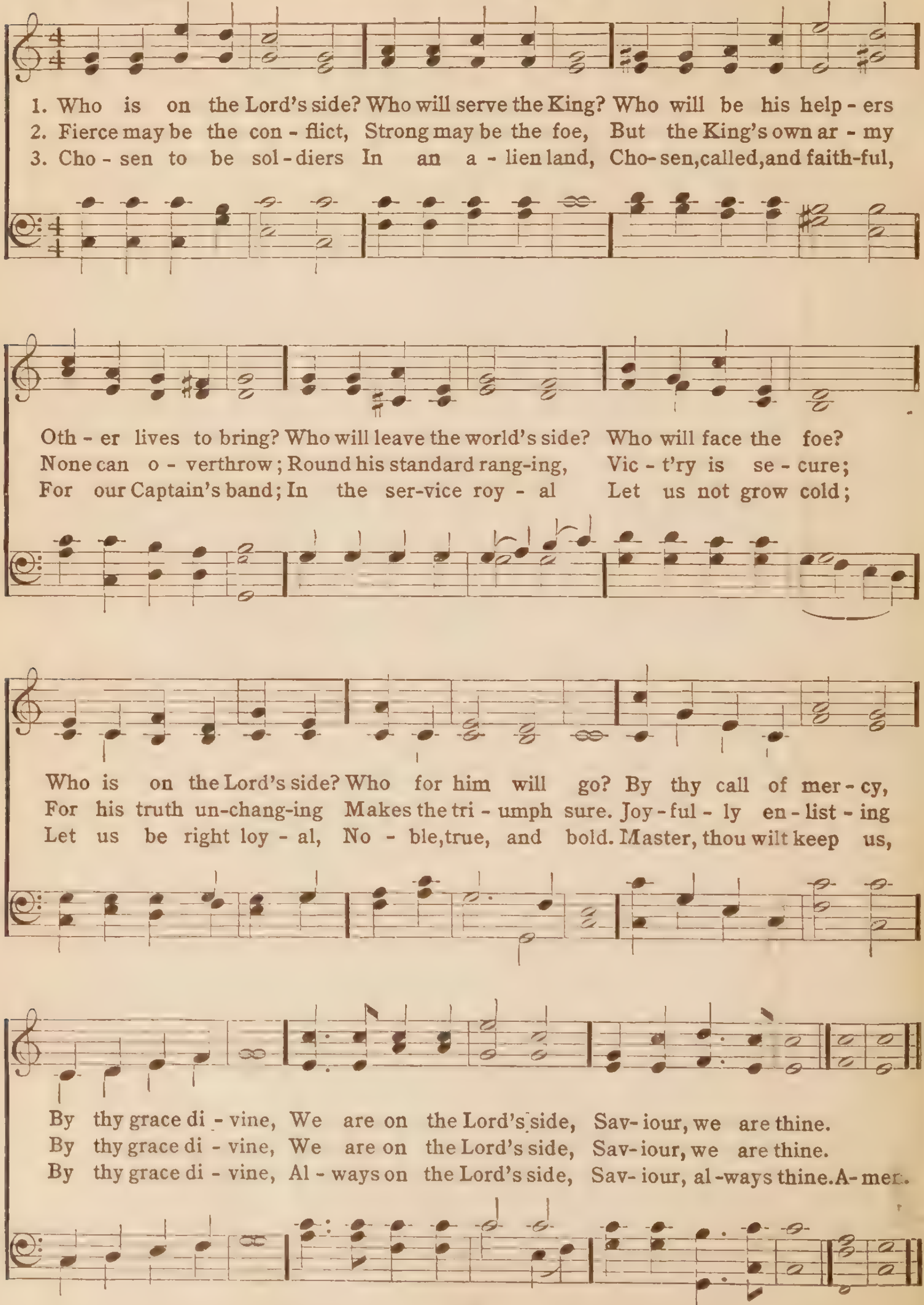


1. Lord, as we thy name pro-fess, May our hearts thy love con-fess;
2. Make us res-o-lute to do What thou show-est to be true;
3. May thy yoke be meek-ly worn, May thy cross be brave-ly borne;
4. Gra-cious Sav-iour, heav'n-ly Friend, On thy grace our souls de-pend;

And in all our praise of thee, May our lips and lives a-gree.
Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy-al to thy ho-ly will.
Make us pa-tient, gen-tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind.
Let that grace our needs sup-ply While we live and when we die. Amen.

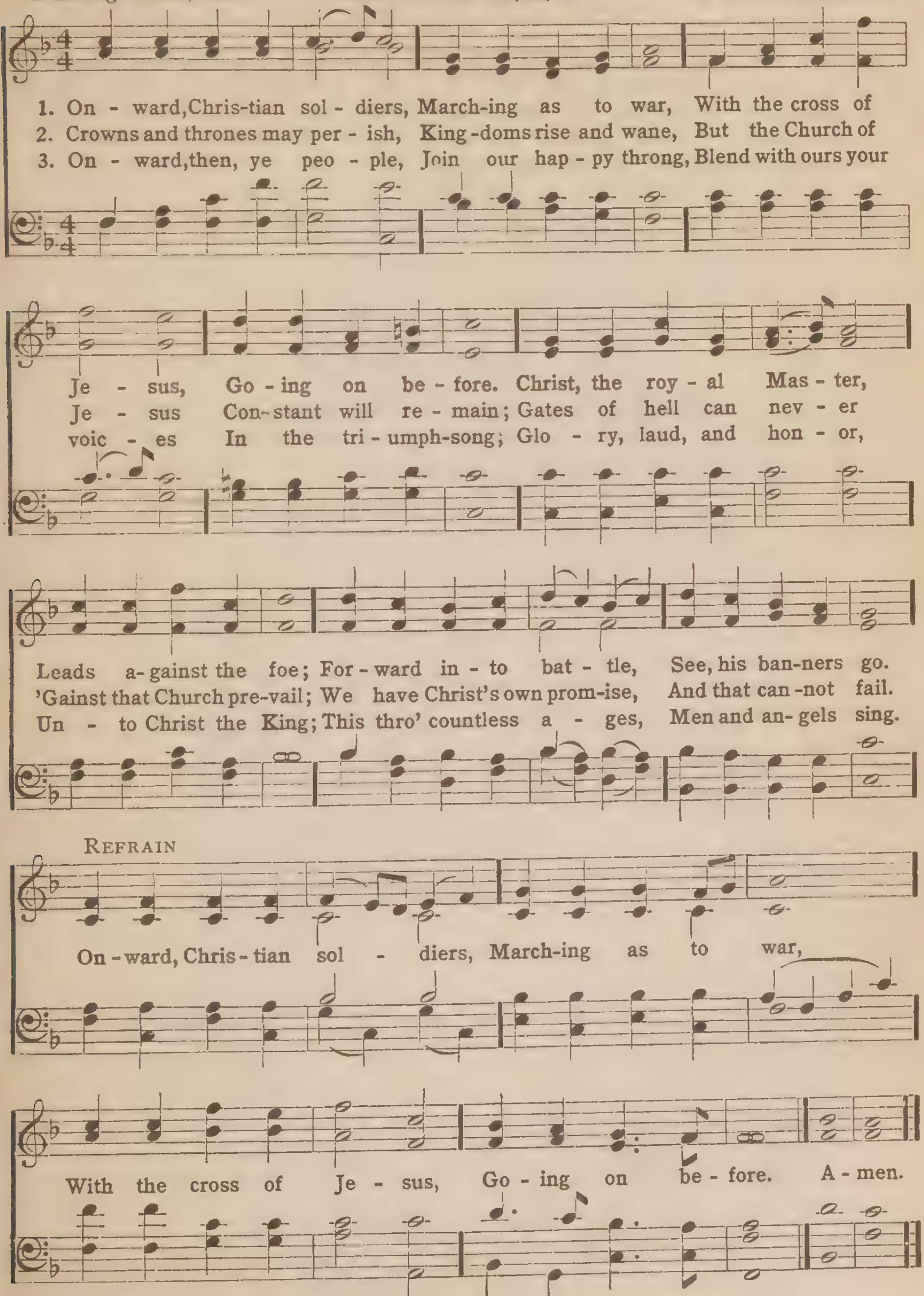
208 Who is on the Lord's Side?

F. R. Havergal, 1877 **ARMAGEDDON.** 6s, 5s, 12l. Arr. J. Goss, 1871


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help - ers
2. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
3. Cho - sen to be sol - diers In an a - lien land, Cho- sen, called, and faith-ful,
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
None can o - verthrow; Round his standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure;
For our Captain's band; In the ser-vice roy - al Let us not grow cold;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call of mer - cy,
For his truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing
Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true, and bold. Master, thou wilt keep us,
By thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav- iour, we are thine.
By thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav- iour, we are thine.
By thy grace di - vine, Al - ways on the Lord's side, Sav- iour, al -ways thine. A- men.

209 Onward, Christian Soldiers

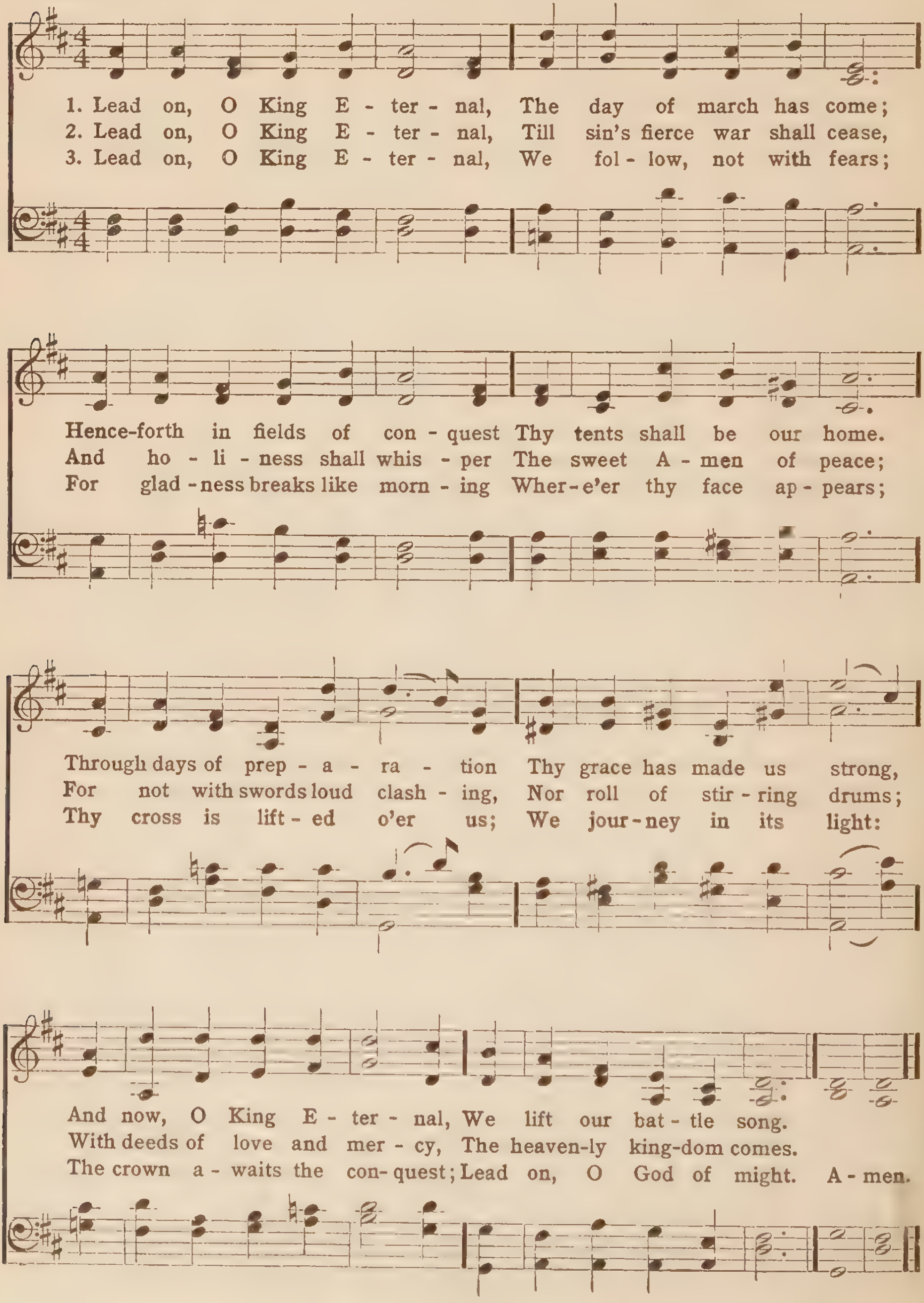
S. Baring Gould, 1865 GERTRUDE. 6s, 5s, D. A. S. Sullivan, 1872


1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of
3. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,
Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban-ners go.
'Gainst that Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can - not fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.
REFRAIN
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

210

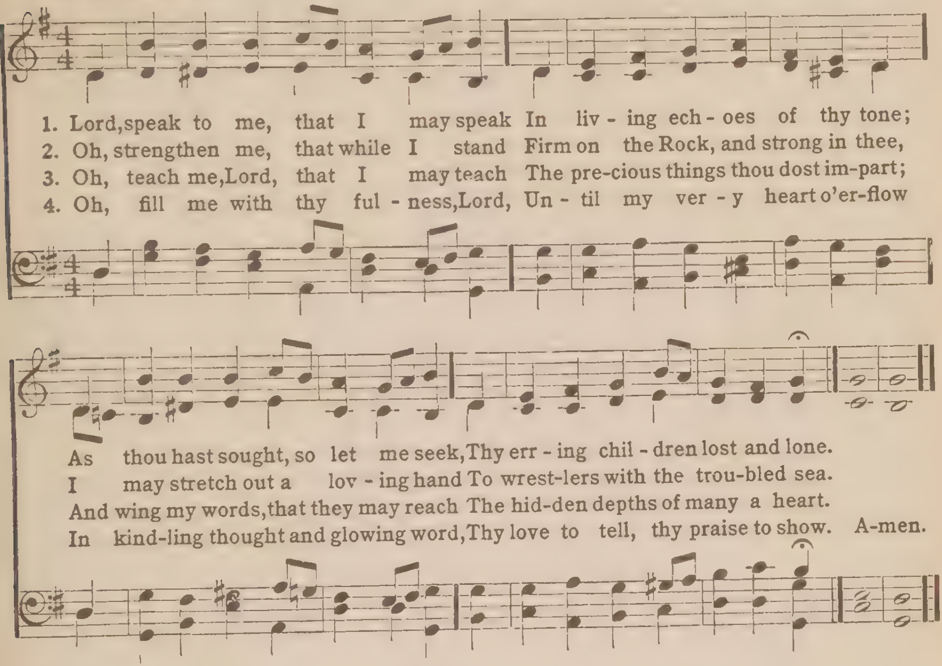
Lead On, O King Eternal

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888 LANCASHIRE. 7s, 6s, D. Henry Smart, 1813-1879


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er thy face ap - pears;
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.

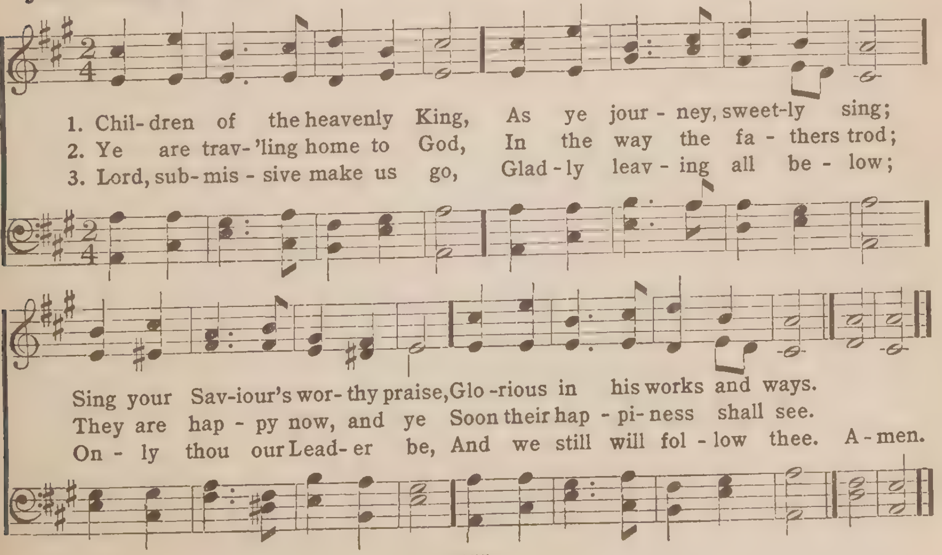
211 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

F. R. Havergal, 1872 CANONBURY. L.M. Robert Schumann, 1810-1856


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
2. Oh, strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
3. Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things thou dost im-part;
4. Oh, fill me with thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er-flow
As thou hast sought, so let me seek, Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest-lers with the trou-bled sea.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
In kind-ling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
A-men.

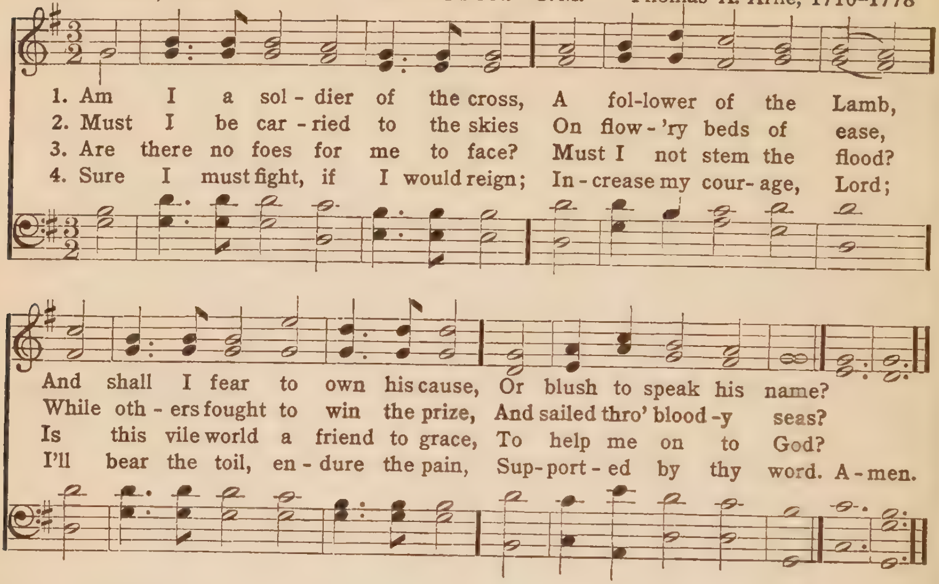
212 Children of the Heavenly King

John Cennick, 1742 PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s. I. Pleyel, 1757-1831


1. Chil- dren of the heavenly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing;
2. Ye are trav-'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
3. Lord, sub- mis - sive make us go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;
Sing your Sav-iour's wor- thy praise, Glo -rious in his works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and ye Soon their hap - pi- ness shall see.
On - ly thou our Lead- er be, And we still will fol - low thee.
A - men.

213 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

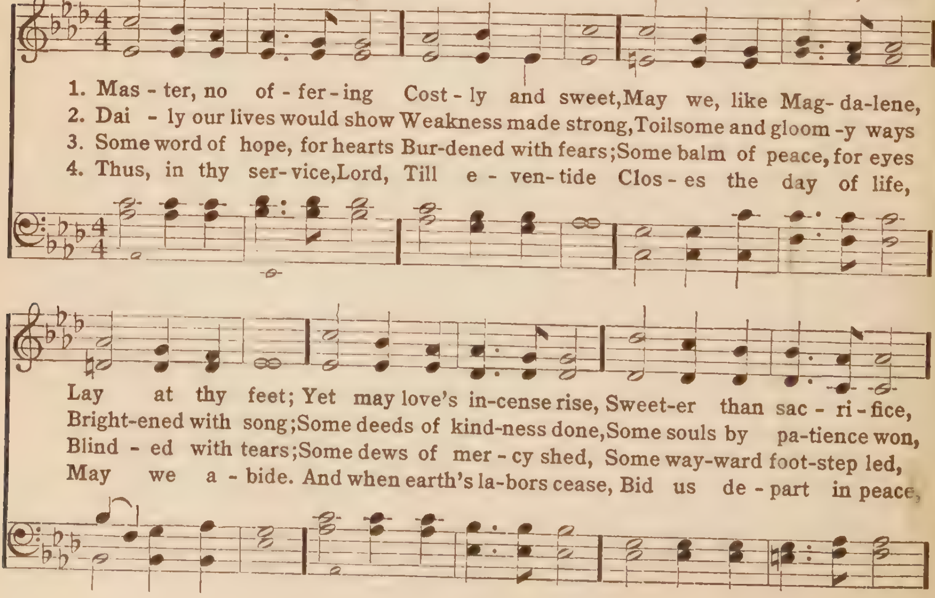
Isaac Watts, 1709 ARLINGTON. C.M. Thomas A. Arne, 1710–1778

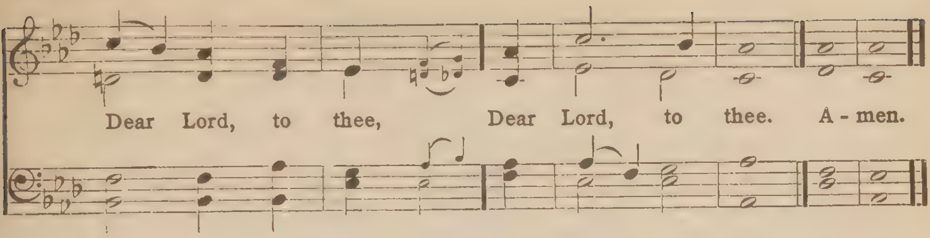

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour- age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood -y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup- port - ed by thy word. A - men.

214 Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet

LOVE'S OFFERING. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

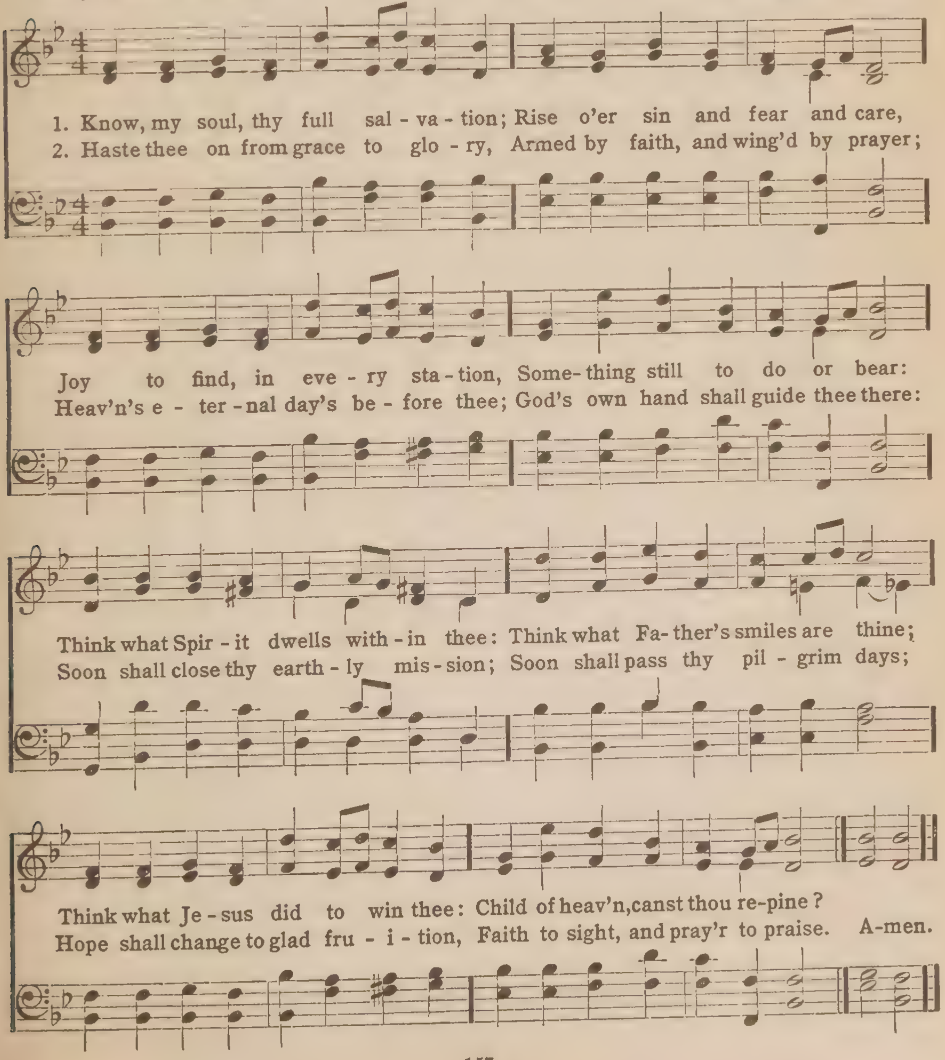
Edwin P. Parker, 1888 Edwin P. Parker, 1888


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,May we, like Mag- da-lene,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong,Toilsome and gloom -y ways
3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur-dened with fears;Some balm of peace, for eyes
4. Thus, in thy ser- vice,Lord, Till e - ven- tide Clos - es the day of life,
Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in-cense rise, Sweet-er than sac - ri - fice,
Bright-ened with song;Some deeds of kind-ness done,Some souls by pa-tience won,
Blind - ed with tears;Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way-ward foot-step led,
May we a - bide. And when earth's la-bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,



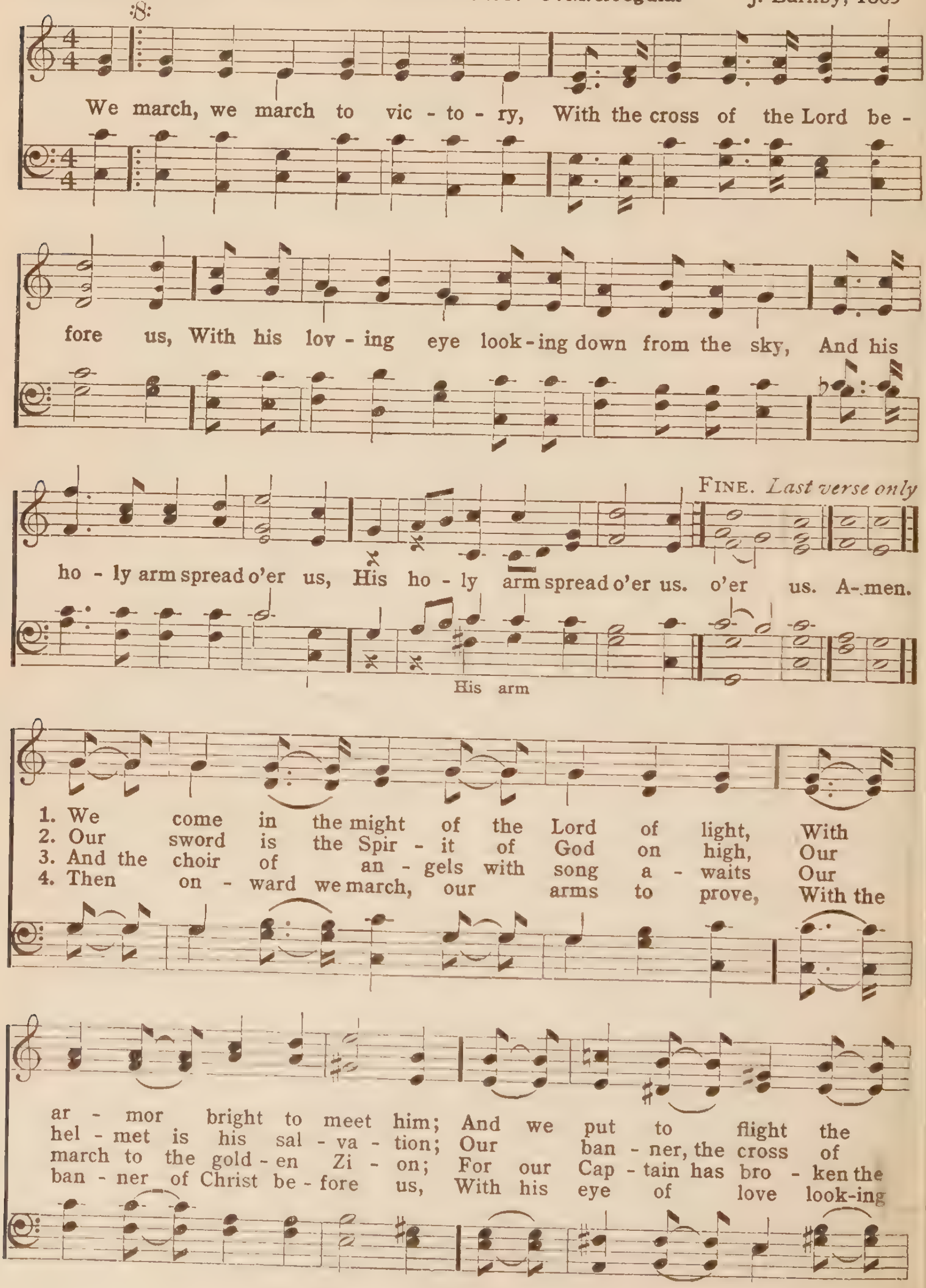
215 Know, My Soul, Thy Full Salvation

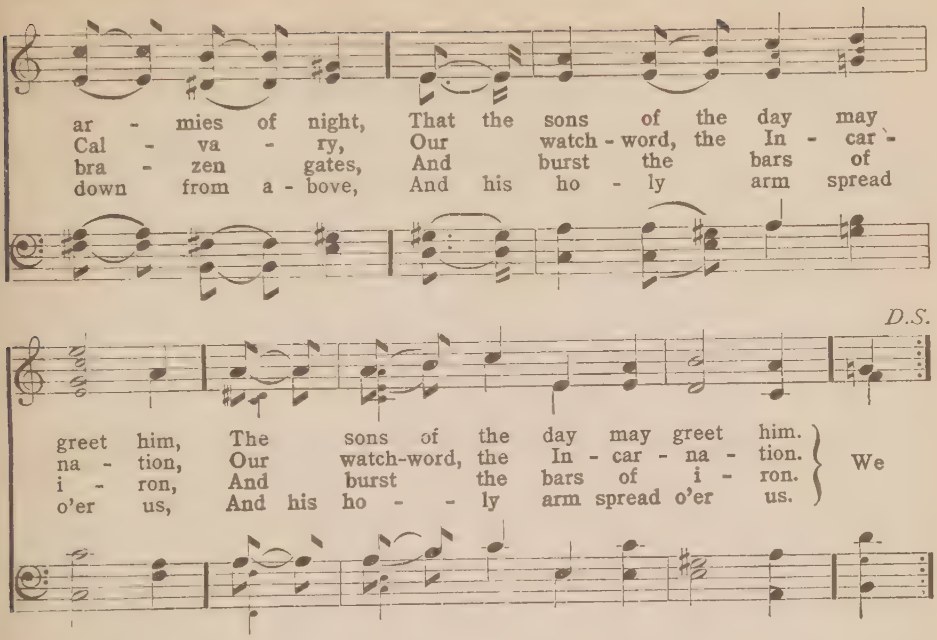
Henry Francis Lyte, 1825 ZUNDEL. 8s, 7s, D. John Zundel, 1815–1882


1. Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin and fear and care,
2. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Joy to find, in eve - ry sta - tion, Some-thing still to do or bear:
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee; God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee: Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine;
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion; Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days;
Think what Je - sus did to win thee: Child of heav'n, canst thou re - pine?
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A-men.

216 We March, We March to Victory

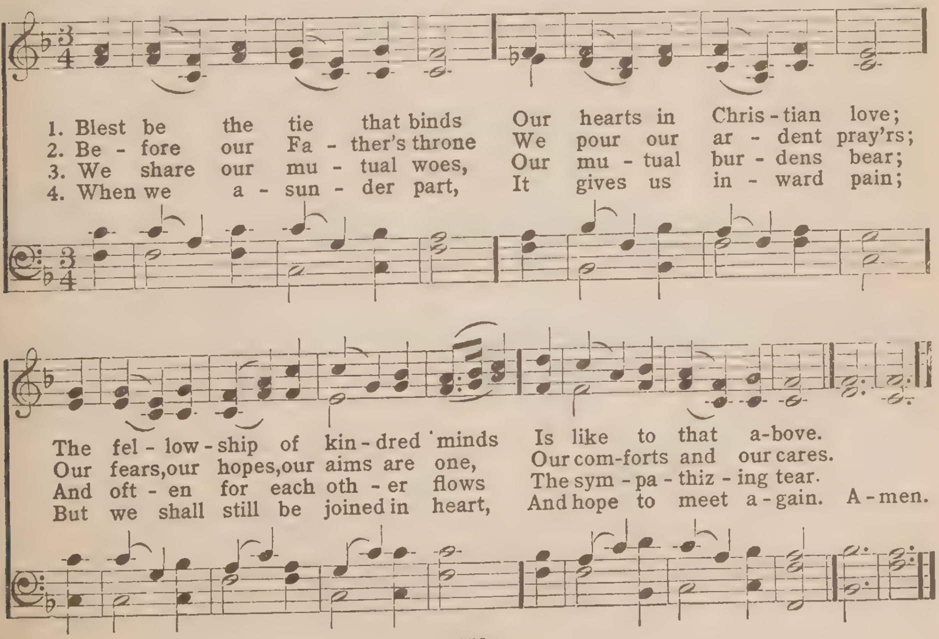
G. Moultrie, 1867 MARCH TO VICTORY. P. M. Irregular J. Barnby, 1869


We march, we march to victory, With the cross of the Lord before us, With his loving eye looking down from the sky, And his holy arm spread o'er us, His holy arm spread o'er us.
Fine. Last verse only
o'er us. Amen.
His arm
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With armor bright to meet him; And we put to flight the
2. Our sword is the Spirit of God on high, Our helmet is his salvation; Our banner, the cross of
3. And the choir of angels with song awaits Our march to the golden Zion; For our Captain has broken the
4. Then onward we march, our arms to prove, With the banner of Christ before us, With his eye of love looking


ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may greet him, The sons of the day may greet him.
Cal - va - ry, Our watch - word, the In - car - na - tion, Our watch-word, the In - car - na - tion.
bra - zen gates, And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.
down from a - bove, And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us, And his ho - - ly arm spread o'er us.
We
D.S.

217 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

John Fawcett, 1782 DENNIS. S.M. H. G. Nageli, 1768-1836

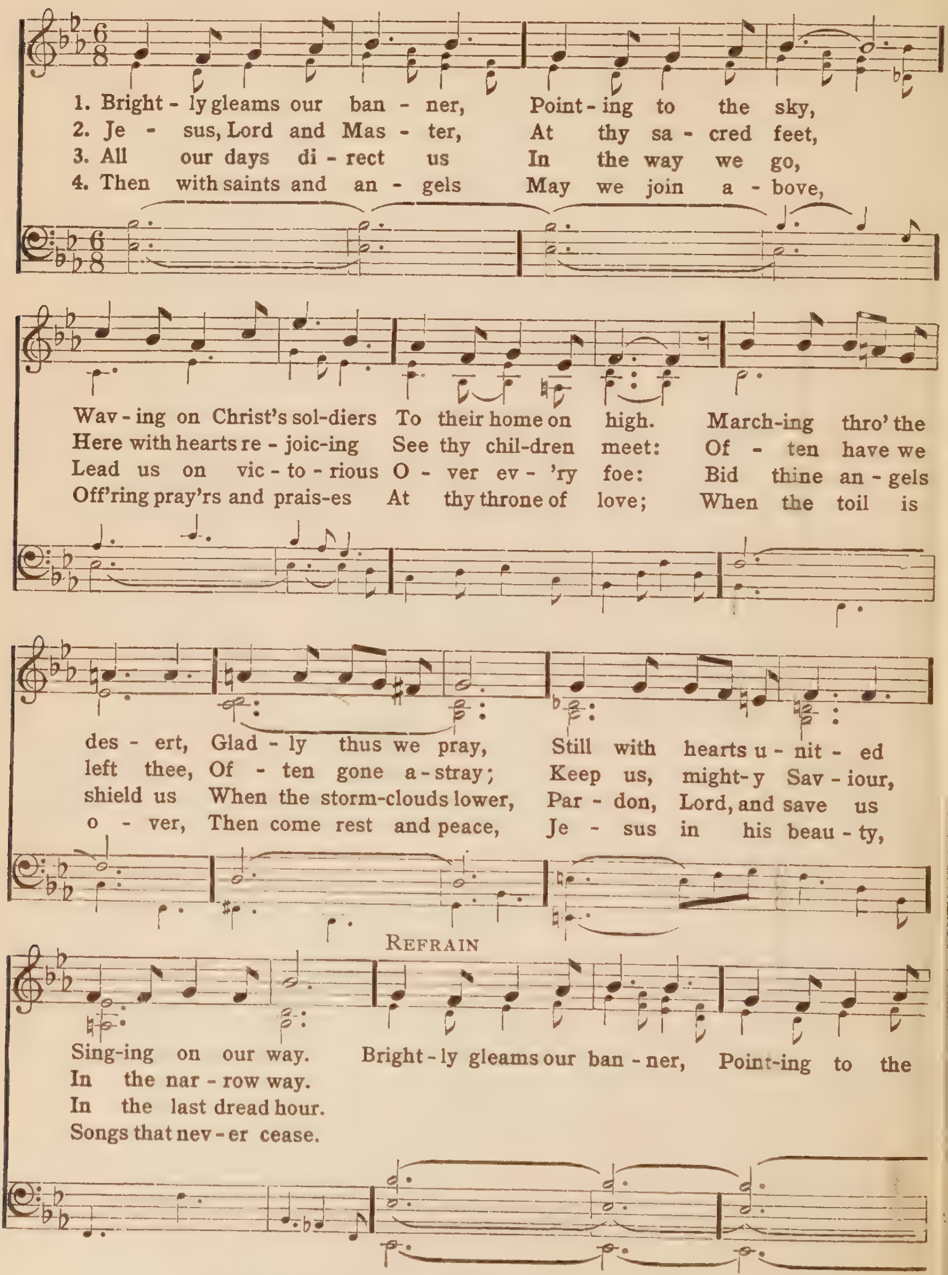

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - men.

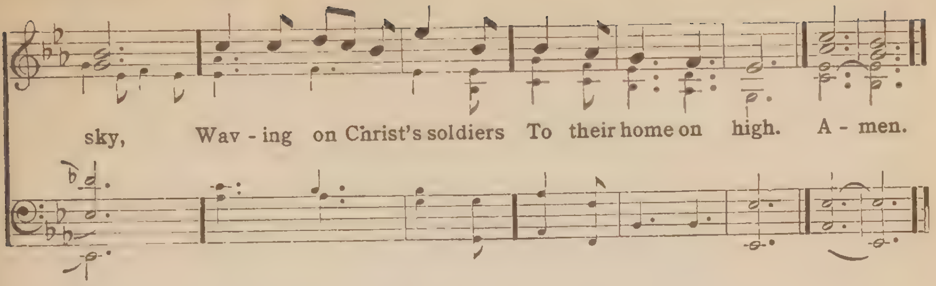
218 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

ST. THERESA. 6s, 5s, 8l. With Refrain

T. J. Potter, 1862, *ab.*

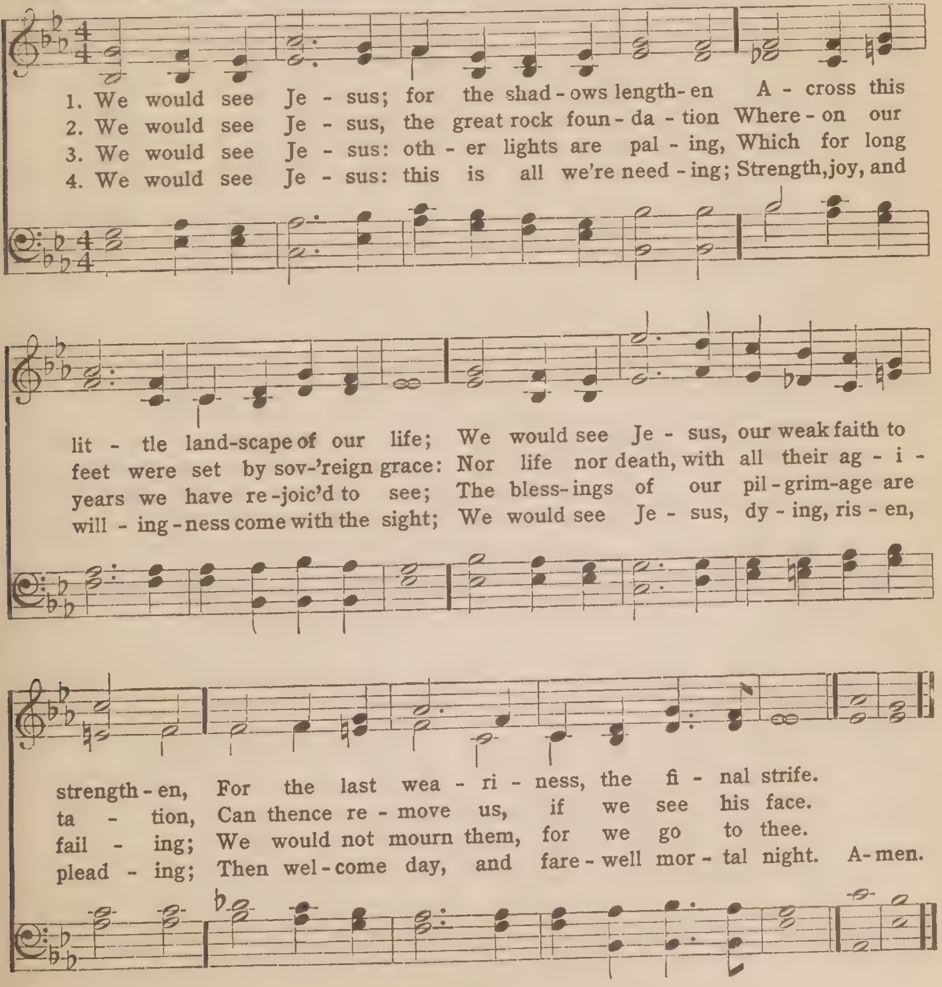
Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900


1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At thy sa - cred feet,
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go,
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove,
Wav - ing on Christ's sol-diers To their home on high. March-ing thro' the
Here with hearts re - joic-ing See thy chil-dren meet: Of - ten have we
Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe: Bid thine an - gels
Off'ring pray'rs and prais-es At thy throne of love; When the toil is
des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed
left thee, Of - ten gone a - stray; Keep us, might - y Sav - iour,
shield us When the storm-clouds lower, Par - don, Lord, and save us
o - ver, Then come rest and peace, Je - sus in his beau - ty,
REFRAIN
Sing-ing on our way. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the
In the nar - row way.
In the last dread hour.
Songs that nev - er cease.


sky, Wav - ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A - men.

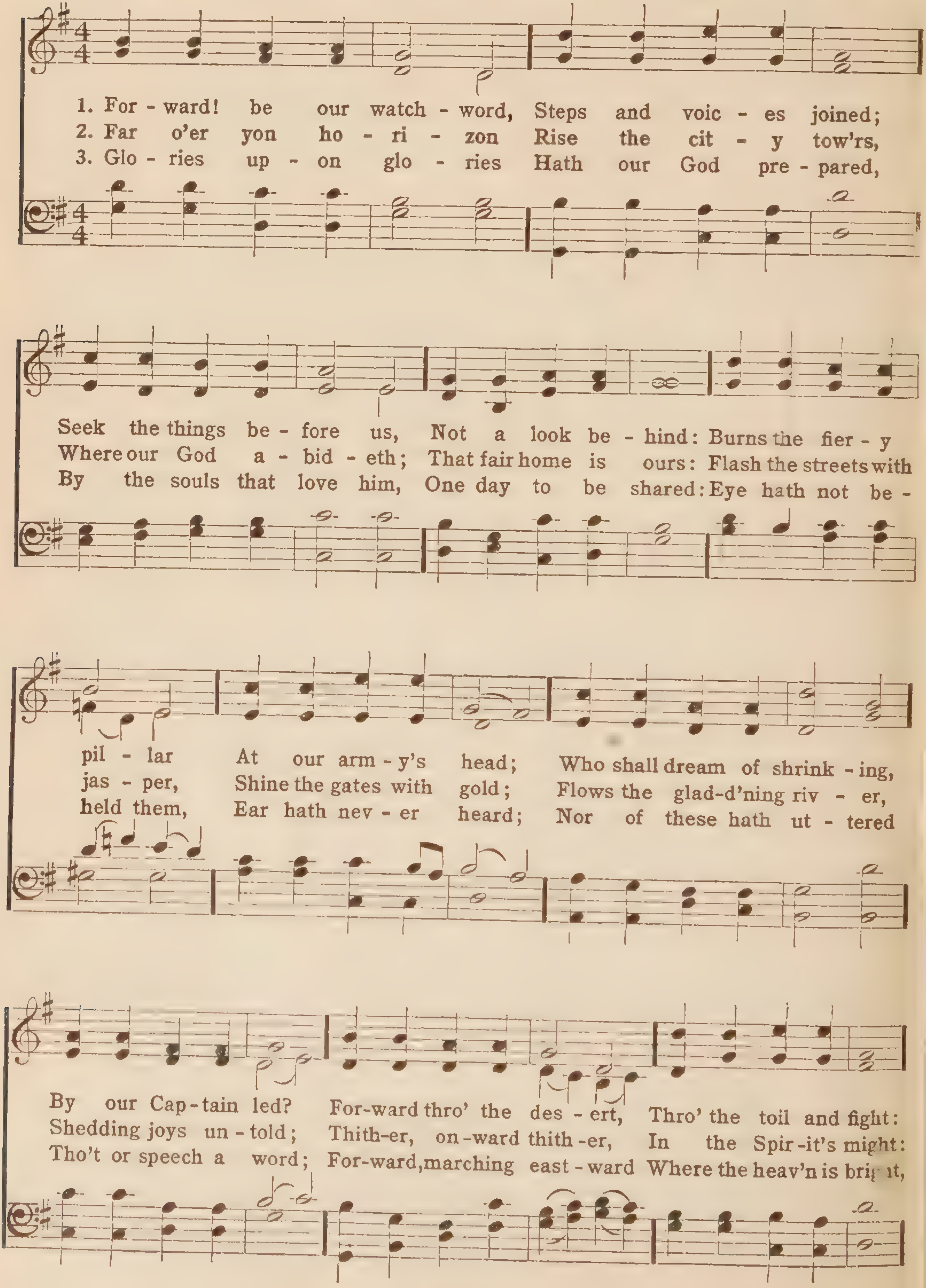
219 We Would See Jesus

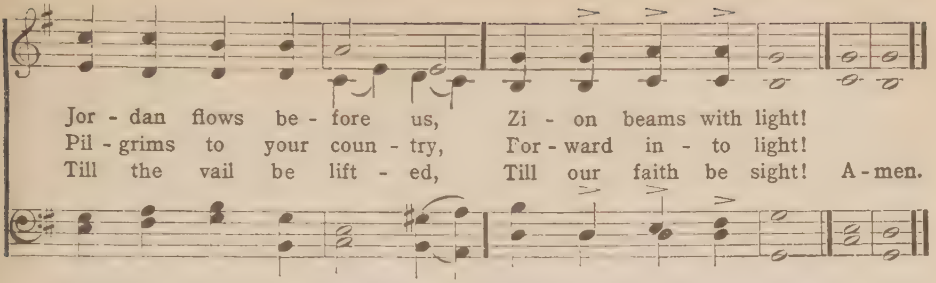
Anna B. Warner, 1858 **FELIX (Raynolds). 11s, 10s.** F. Mendelssohn, 1809–1847


1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad - ows length - en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion Where - on our
3. We would see Je - sus: oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing; Strength, joy, and
lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
feet were set by sov-'reign grace: Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i -
years we have re - joic'd to see; The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are
will - ing - ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en,
strength - en, For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see his face.
fail - ing; We would not mourn them, for we go to thee.
plead - ing; Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night. A - men.

220 Forward! Be Our Watchword

Henry Alford, 1865 ST. ALBAN'S. 6s, 5s, D. F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809


1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voic-es joined;
2. Far o'er yon ho-ri-zon Rise the cit-y tow'rs,
3. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God pre-pared,
Seek the things be-fore us, Not a look be-hind: Burns the fier-y
Where our God a-bid-eth; That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with
By the souls that love him, One day to be shared: Eye hath not be-
pil-lar At our arm-y's head; Who shall dream of shrink-ing,
jas-per, Shine the gates with gold; Flows the glad-d'ning riv-er,
held them, Ear hath nev-er heard; Nor of these hath ut-tered
By our Cap-tain led? For-ward thro' the des-ert, Thro' the toil and fight:
Shedding joys un-told; Thith-er, on-ward thith-er, In the Spir-it's might:
Tho't or speech a word; For-ward, marching east-ward Where the heav'n is bright,

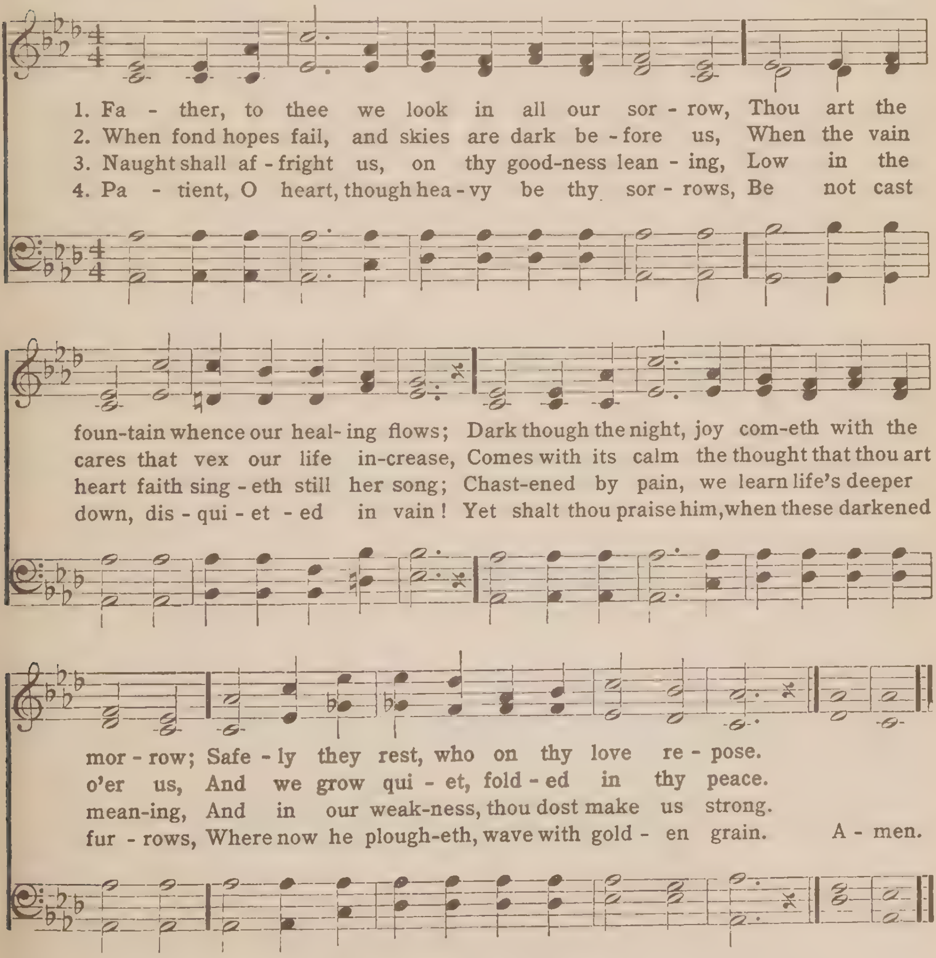

Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light!
Pil - grims to your coun - try, For - ward in - to light!
Till the vail be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight! A - men.

221 Father, to Thee We Look

FATHER, TO THEE WE LOOK. 11s, 10s.

F. L. Hosmer

P. C. Lutkin, 1897


1. Fa - ther, to thee we look in all our sor - row, Thou art the
2. When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark be - fore us, When the vain
3. Naught shall af - fright us, on thy good-ness lean - ing, Low in the
4. Pa - tient, O heart, though hea - vy be thy sor - rows, Be not cast
foun-tain whence our heal- ing flows; Dark though the night, joy com-eth with the
cares that vex our life in-crease, Comes with its calm the thought that thou art
heart faith sing - eth still her song; Chast-ened by pain, we learn life's deeper
down, dis - qui - et - ed in vain! Yet shalt thou praise him, when these darkened
mor - row; Safe - ly they rest, who on thy love re - pose.
o'er us, And we grow qui - et, fold - ed in thy peace.
mean-ing, And in our weak-ness, thou dost make us strong.
fur - rows, Where now he plough-eth, wave with gold - en grain. A - men.

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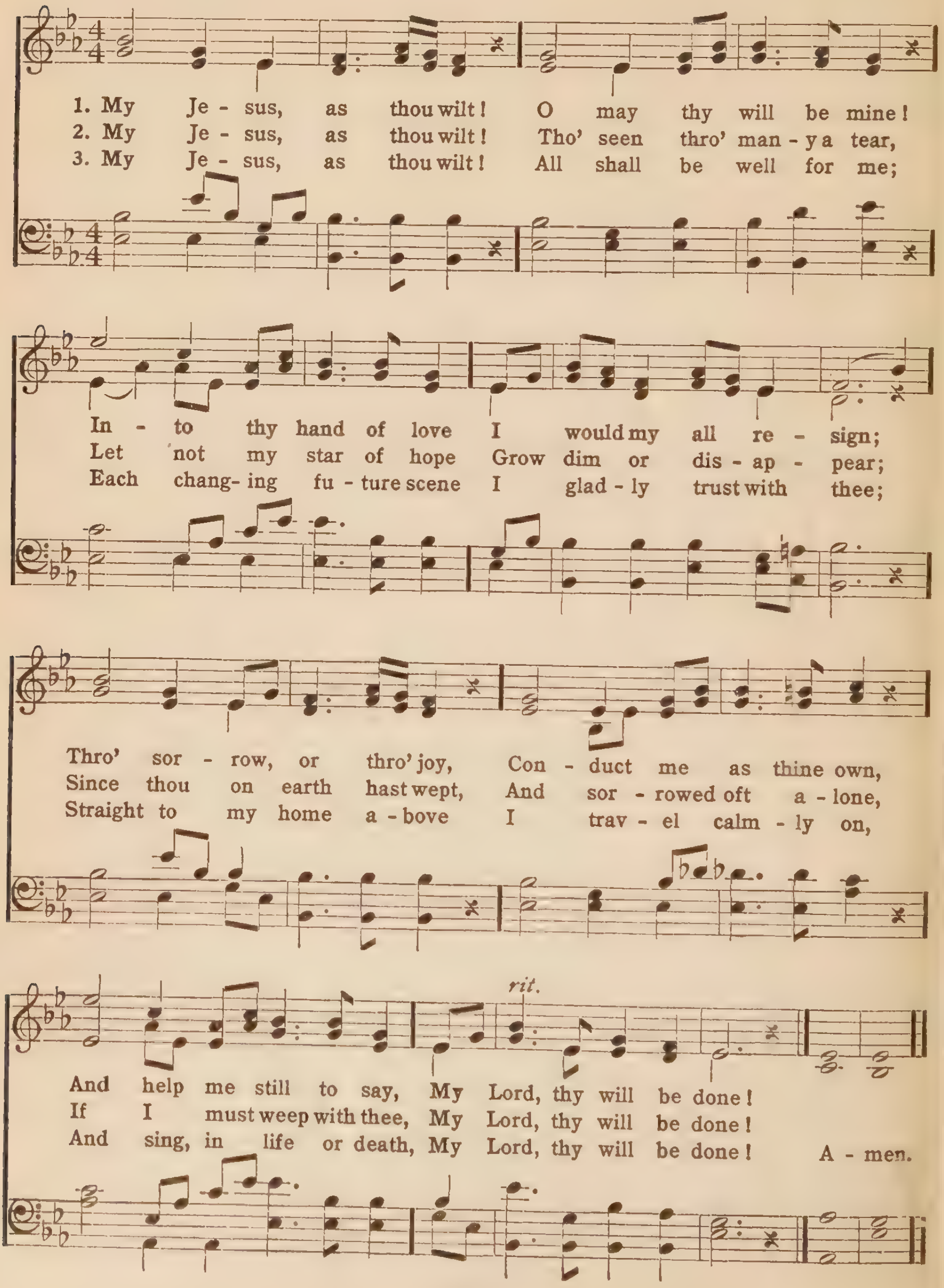
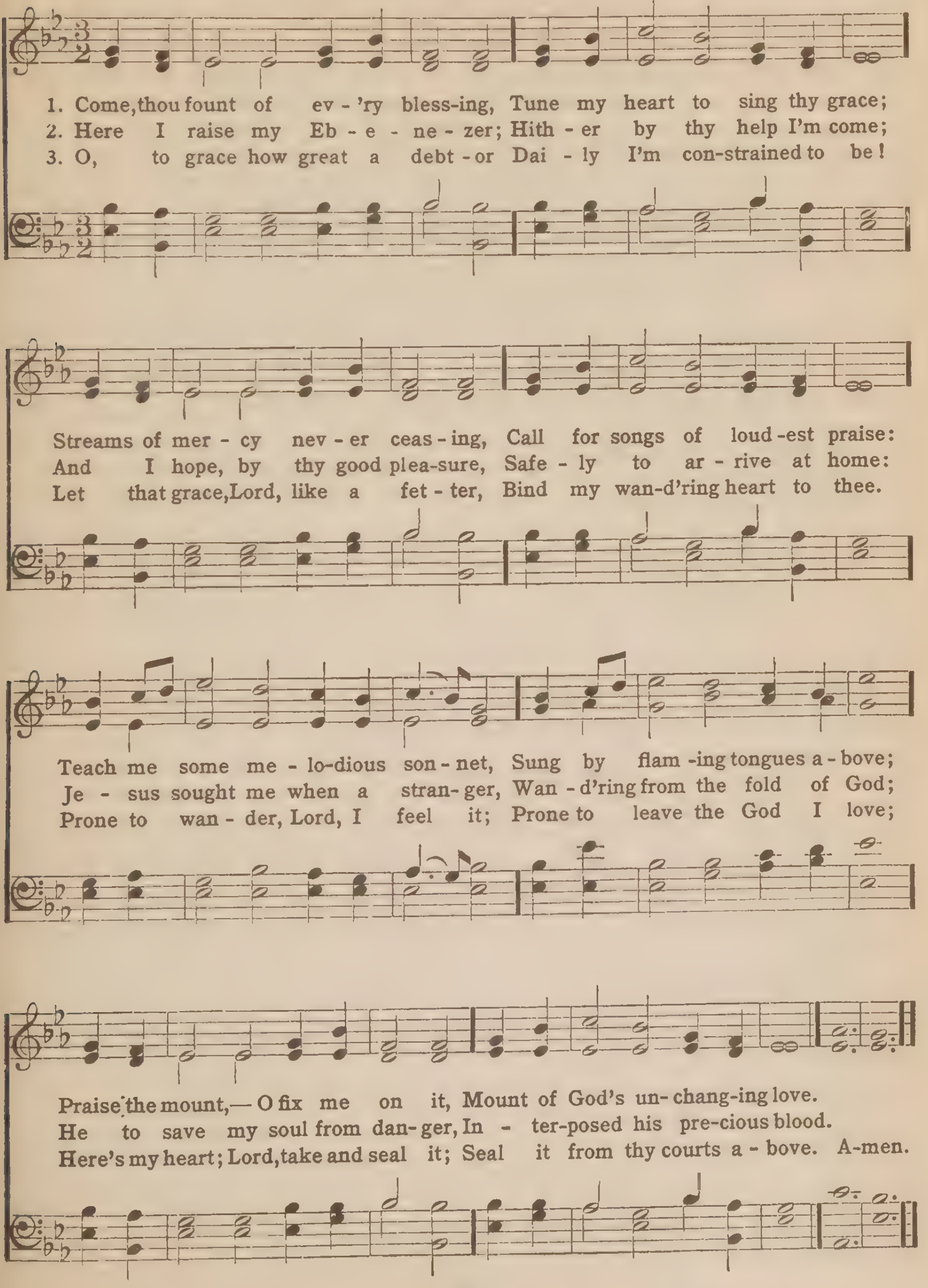
222 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt

B. Schmolke, 1716
Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1854
JEWETT. 6s, D.
C. M. von Weber, 1786–1826


1. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! O may thy will be mine!
2. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' man - y a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
Each chang- ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with thee;
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as thine own,
Since thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
rit.
And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done!
If I must weep with thee, My Lord, thy will be done!
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, thy will be done! A - men.

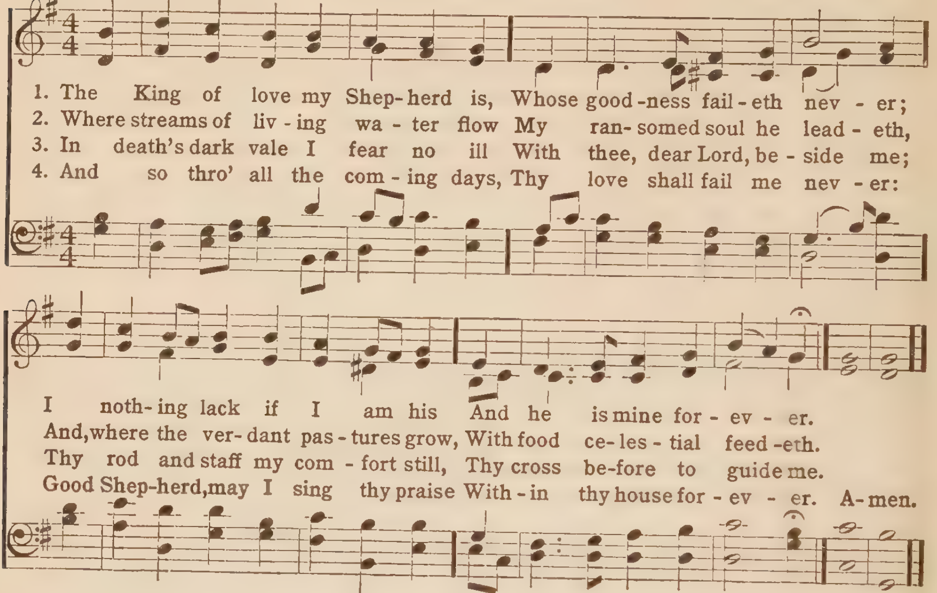
223 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson, 1757 NETTLETON. 8s, 7s, D. J. Wyeth's Coll., 1812


1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by thy help I'm come;
3. O, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise:
And I hope, by thy good plea-sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home:
Let that grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to thee.
Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;
Praise the mount,— O fix me on it, Mount of God's un - chang-ing love.
He to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter-posed his pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart; Lord, take and seal it; Seal it from thy courts a - bove. A-men.

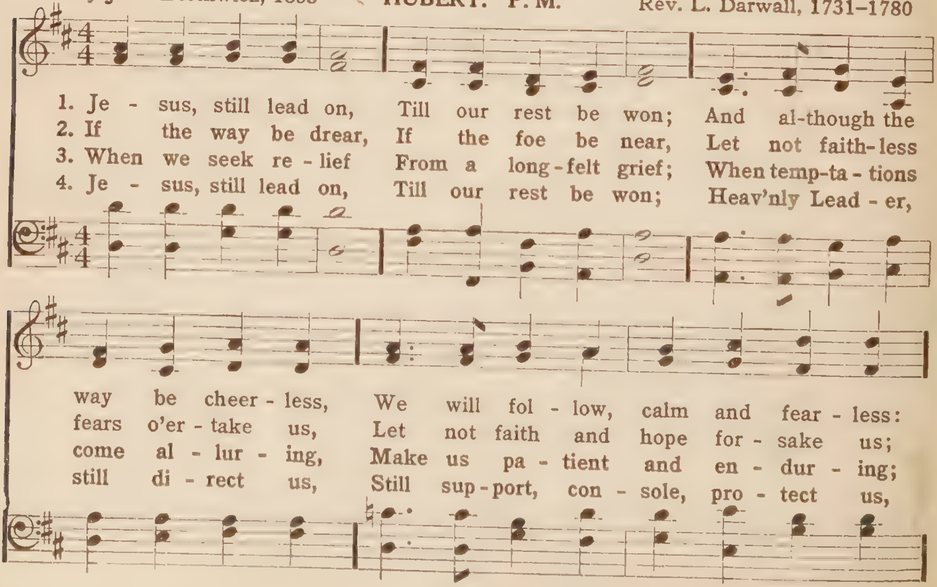
224 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

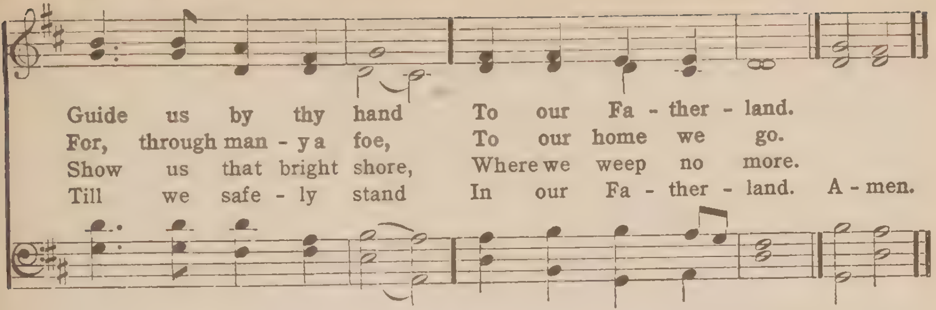
H. W. Baker, 1868 CECILIA. 8s, 7s. Irregular J. B. Dykes, 1868


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul he lead-eth,
3. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
4. And so thro' all the com-ing days, Thy love shall fail me nev-er:
I noth-ing lack if I am his And he is mine for-ev-er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing thy praise With-in thy house for-ev-er. A-men.

225 Jesus, Still Lead On

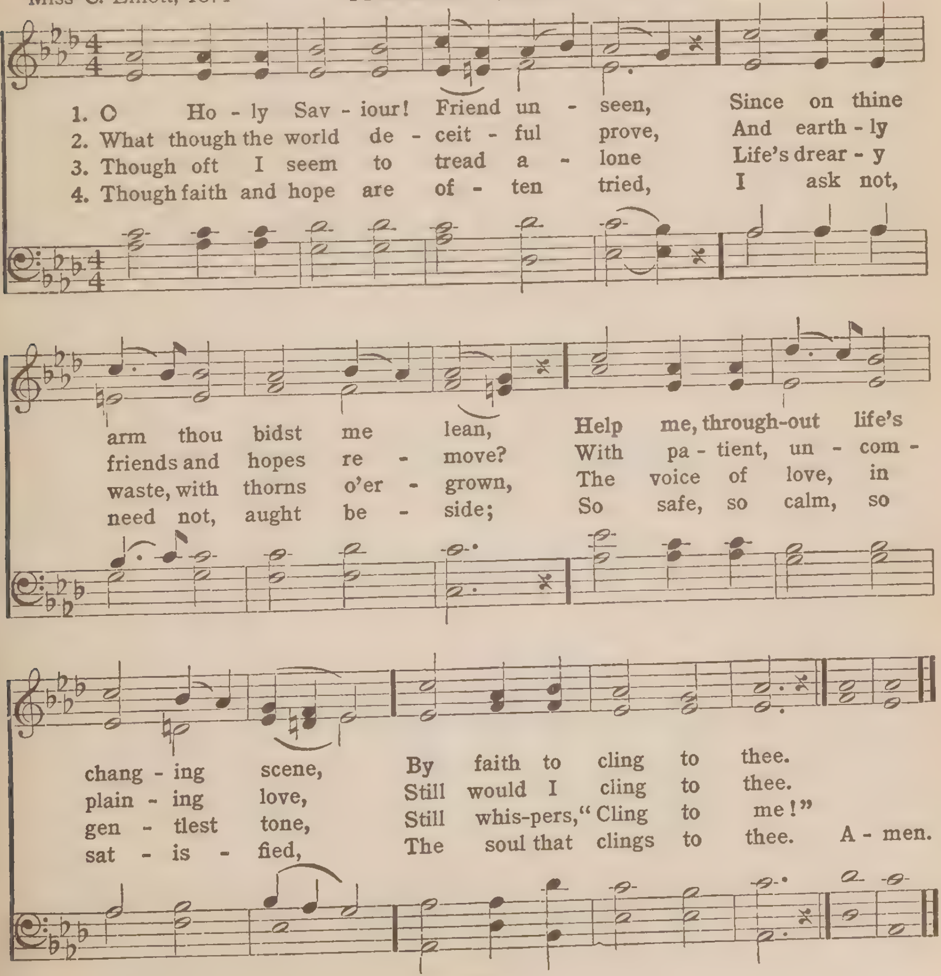
Count Zinzendorf, 1721
Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1853 HUBERT. P. M. Rev. L. Darwall, 1731–1780


1. Je-sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And al-though the
2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith-less
3. When we seek re-lief From a long-felt grief; When temp-ta-tions
4. Je-sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heav'nly Lead-er,
way be cheer-less, We will fol-low, calm and fear-less:
fears o'er-take us, Let not faith and hope for-sake us;
come al-lur-ing, Make us pa-tient and en-dur-ing;
still di-rect us, Still sup-port, con-sole, pro-tect us,


Guide us by thy hand To our Fa - ther - land.
For, through man - y a foe, To our home we go.
Show us that bright shore, Where we weep no more.
Till we safe - ly stand In our Fa - ther - land. A - men.

226 O Holy Saviour! Friend Unseen

Miss C. Elliott, 1871 **FLEMING.** 8, 8, 8, 6 F. Fleming, 1778–1813


1. O Ho - ly Sav - iour! Friend un - seen, Since on thine
2. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly
3. Though oft I seem to tread a - lone Life's drear - y
4. Though faith and hope are of - ten tried, I ask not,
arm thou bidst me lean, Help me, through-out life's
friends and hopes re - move? With pa - tient, un - com -
waste, with thorns o'er - grown, The voice of love, in
need not, aught be - side; So safe, so calm, so
chang - ing scene, By faith to cling to thee.
plain - ing love, Still would I cling to thee.
gen - tlest tone, Still whis-pers, "Cling to me!"
sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to thee. A - men.

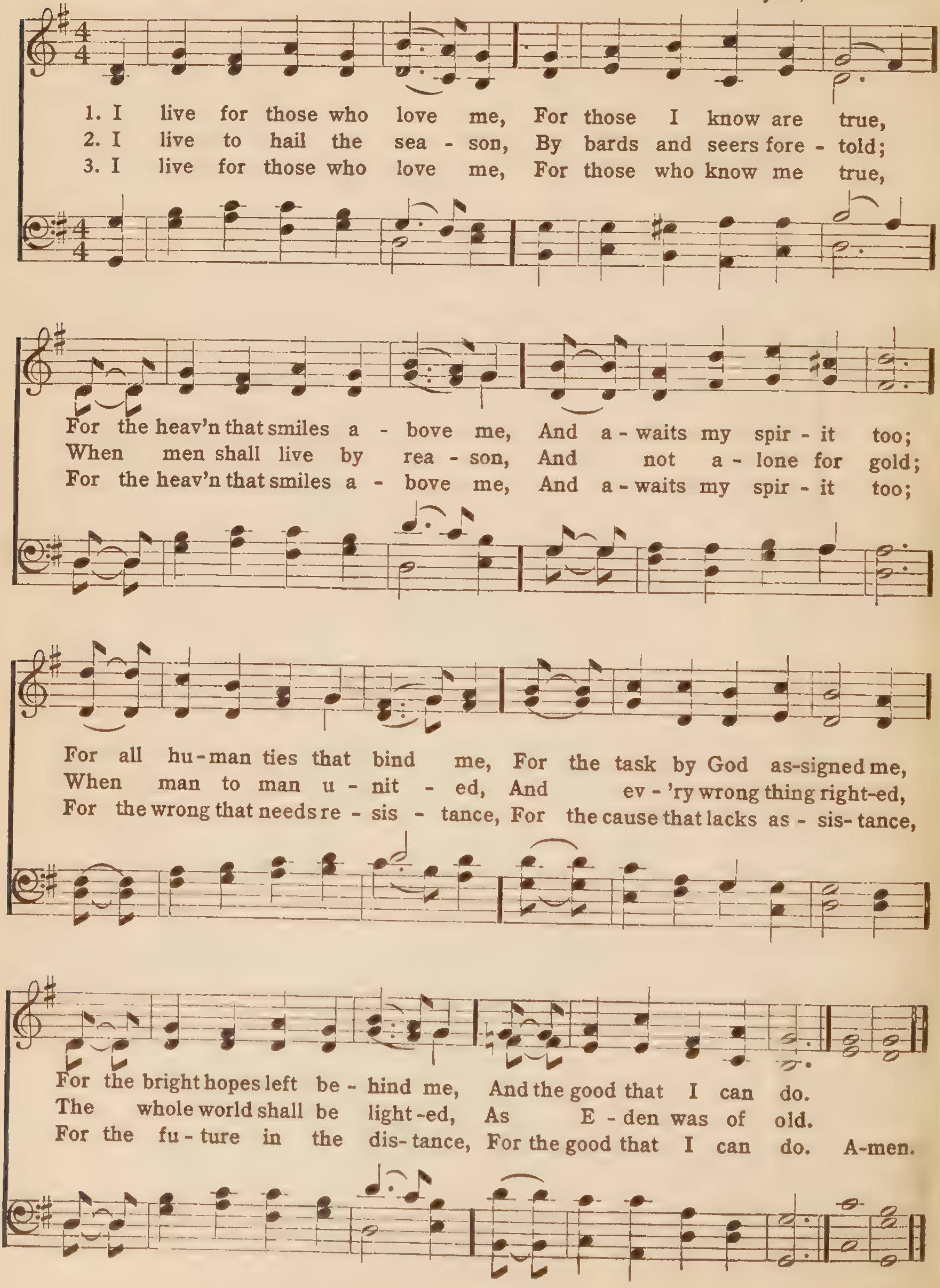
227

I Live for Those Who Love Me

BRADFORD. 7,6,7,6,8,8,8,7

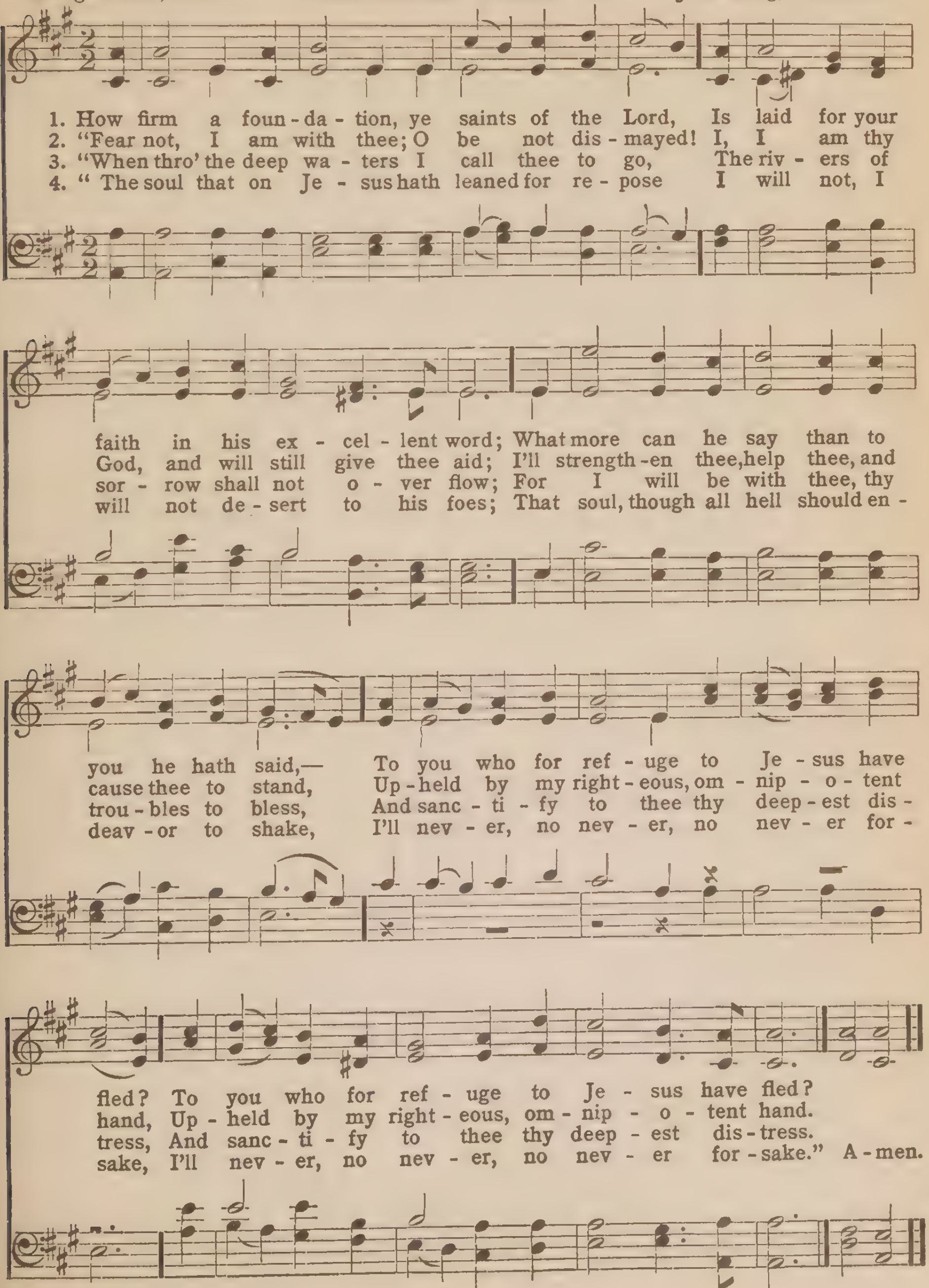
G. Linnaeus Banks, 1860

Arr. fr. Haydn, 1732–1809


1. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true,
2. I live to hail the sea - son, By bards and seers fore - told;
3. I live for those who love me, For those who know me true,
For the heav'n that smiles a - bove me, And a - waits my spir - it too;
When men shall live by rea - son, And not a - lone for gold;
For the heav'n that smiles a - bove me, And a - waits my spir - it too;
For all hu - man ties that bind me, For the task by God as-signed me,
When man to man u - nit - ed, And ev - 'ry wrong thing right-ed,
For the wrong that needs re - sis - tance, For the cause that lacks as - sis - tance,
For the bright hopes left be - hind me, And the good that I can do.
The whole world shall be light - ed, As E - den was of old.
For the fu - ture in the dis - tance, For the good that I can do. A-men.

228 How Firm a Foundation

George Keith, 1787 PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s. J. Reading, 1690–1776

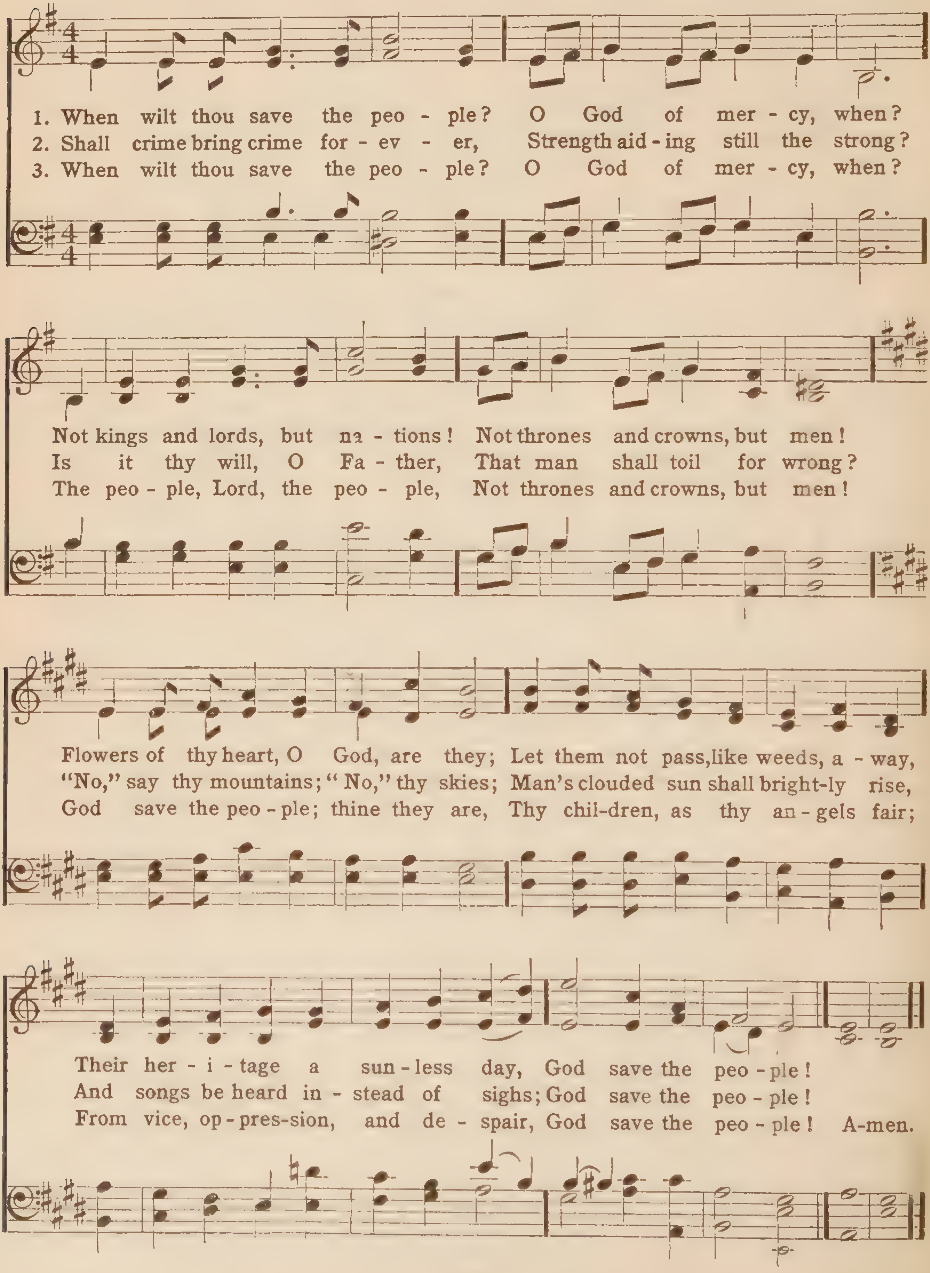

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. " The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose I will not, I
faith in his ex-cel-lent word; What more can he say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
sor-row shall not o-ver flow; For I will be with thee, thy
will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-
you he hath said,— To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent
trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-
fled? To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
hand, Up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
sake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake." A-men.

229 When Wilt Thou Save the People

COMMONWEALTH. 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5

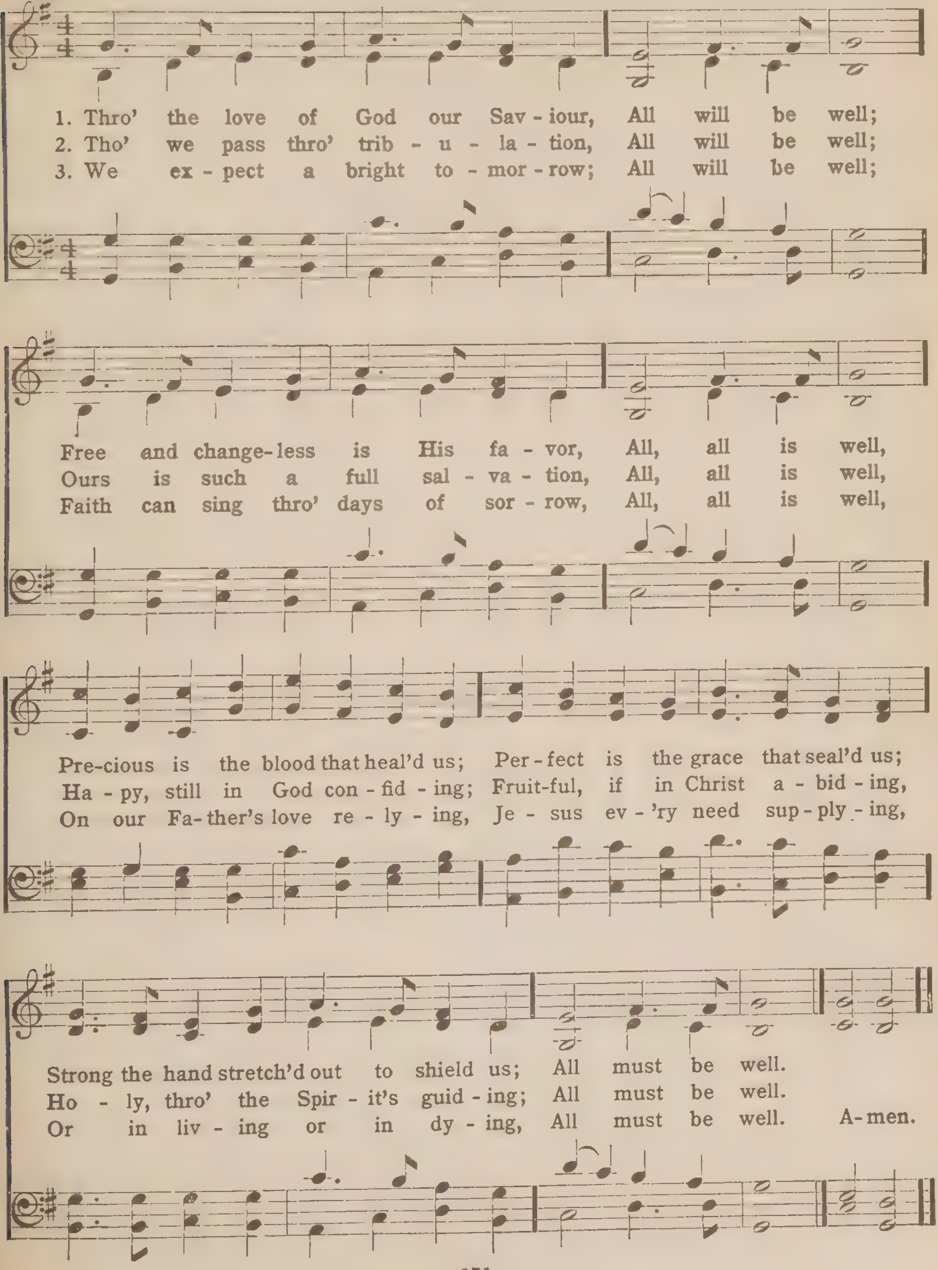
Ebenezer Elliott, 1781–1849

Josiah Booth, 1852——


1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
"No," say thy mountains; "No," thy skies; Man's clouded sun shall bright-ly rise,
God save the peo - ple; thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as thy an - gels fair;
Their her - i - tage a sun - less day, God save the peo - ple!
And songs be heard in - stead of sighs; God save the peo - ple!
From vice, op - pres-sion, and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A-men.

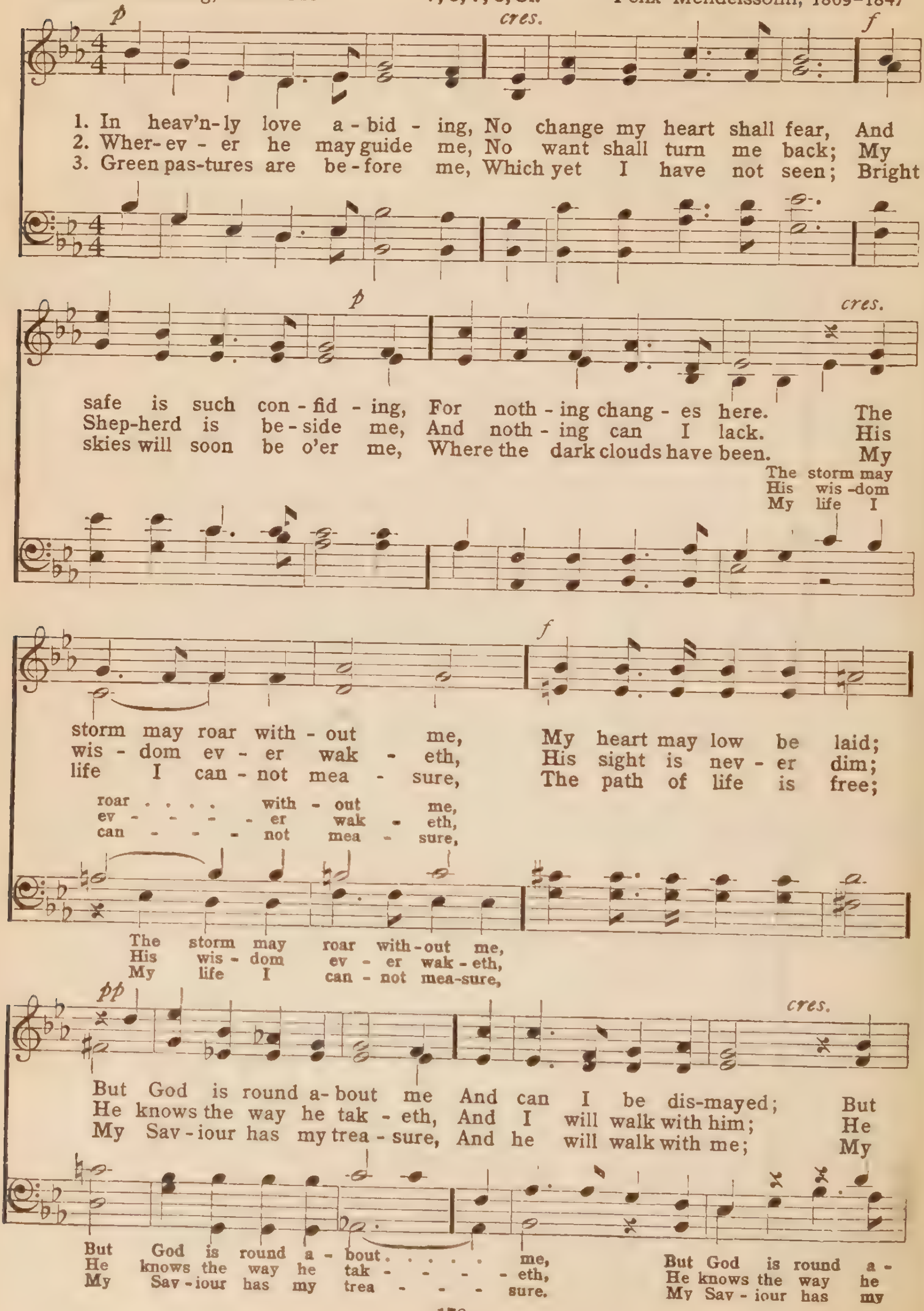
230 Thro' the Love of God Our Saviour

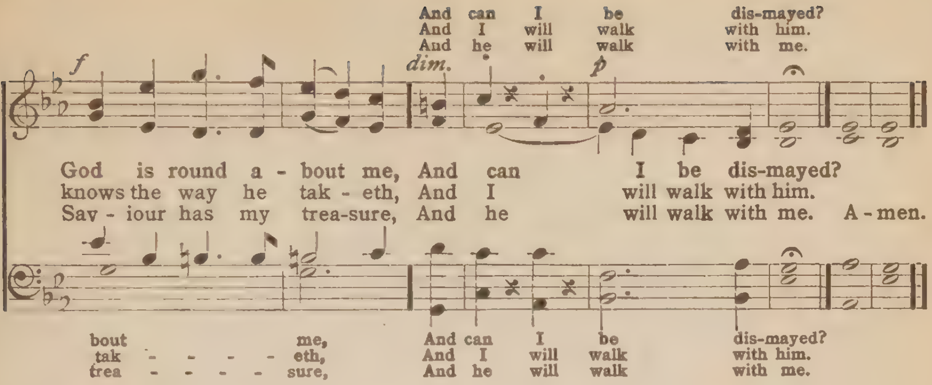
AR HYD Y NOS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4
(WELSH HYMN) Welsh Traditional Melody
Mary Peters, 1847
E. Jones's Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784


1. Thro' the love of God our Sav-iour, All will be well;
2. Tho' we pass thro' trib-u-la-tion, All will be well;
3. We ex-pect a bright to-mor-row; All will be well;
Free and change-less is His fa-vor, All, all is well,
Ours is such a full sal-va-tion, All, all is well,
Faith can sing thro' days of sor-row, All, all is well,
Pre-cious is the blood that heal'd us; Per-fect is the grace that seal'd us;
Ha-py, still in God con-fid-ing; Fruit-ful, if in Christ a-bid-ing,
On our Fa-ther's love re-ly-ing, Je-sus ev-'ry need sup-ply-ing,
Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us; All must be well.
Ho-ly, thro' the Spir-it's guid-ing; All must be well.
Or in liv-ing or in dy-ing, All must be well. A-men.

231 In Heavenly Love Abiding

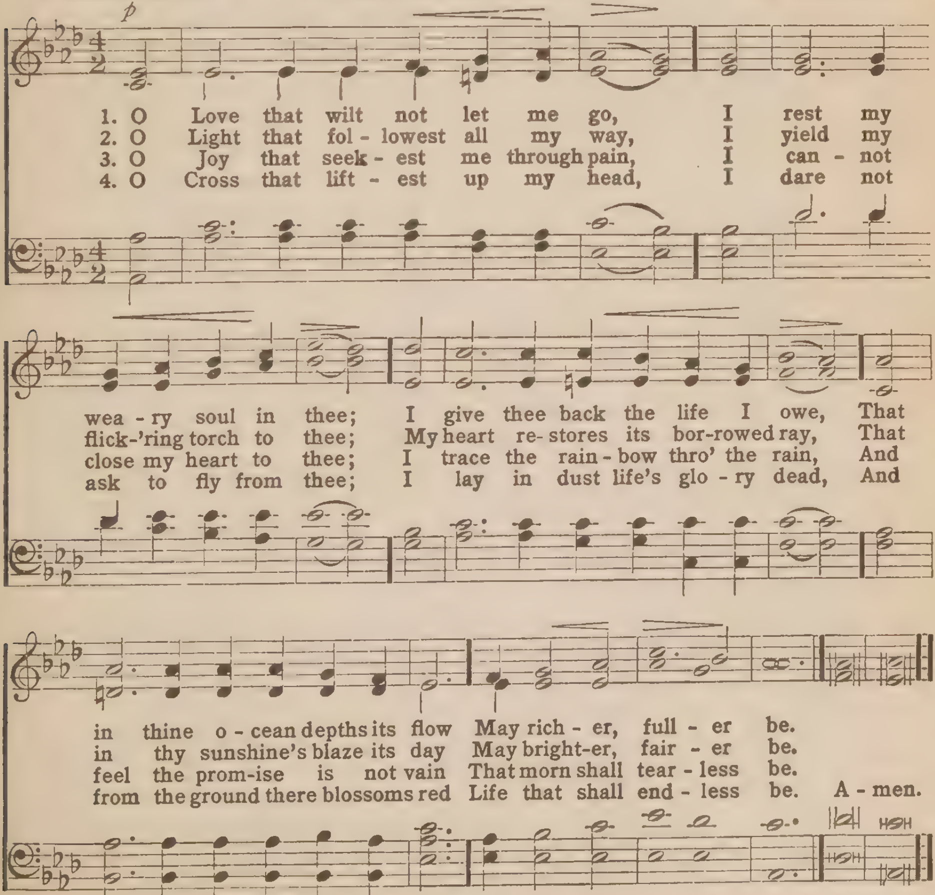
Anna L. Waring, 1820–1910 7, 6, 7, 6, 8l. Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847


p
cres.
f
1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear, And
2. Wher-ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My
3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright
p
cres.
safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here. The
Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack. His
skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been. My
The storm may
His wis -dom
My life I
f
storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
life I can - not mea - sure, The path of life is free;
roar . . . . with - out me,
ev - - - - - er wak - eth,
can - - - - not mea - sure,
The storm may roar with-out me,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth,
My life I can - not mea-sure,
pp
cres.
But God is round a - bout me And can I be dis-mayed; But
He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him; He
My Sav - iour has my trea - sure, And he will walk with me; My
But God is round a - bout . . . . . . me,
He knows the way he tak - - - - - - eth,
My Sav - iour has my trea - - - - sure.
But God is round a -
He knows the way he
My Sav - iour has my


And can I be dis-mayed?
And I will walk with him.
And he will walk with me.
f
dim.
p
God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
Sav - iour has my trea-sure, And he will walk with me. A - men.
bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
tak - - - - - eth, And I will walk with him.
trea - - - - - sure, And he will walk with me.

232 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

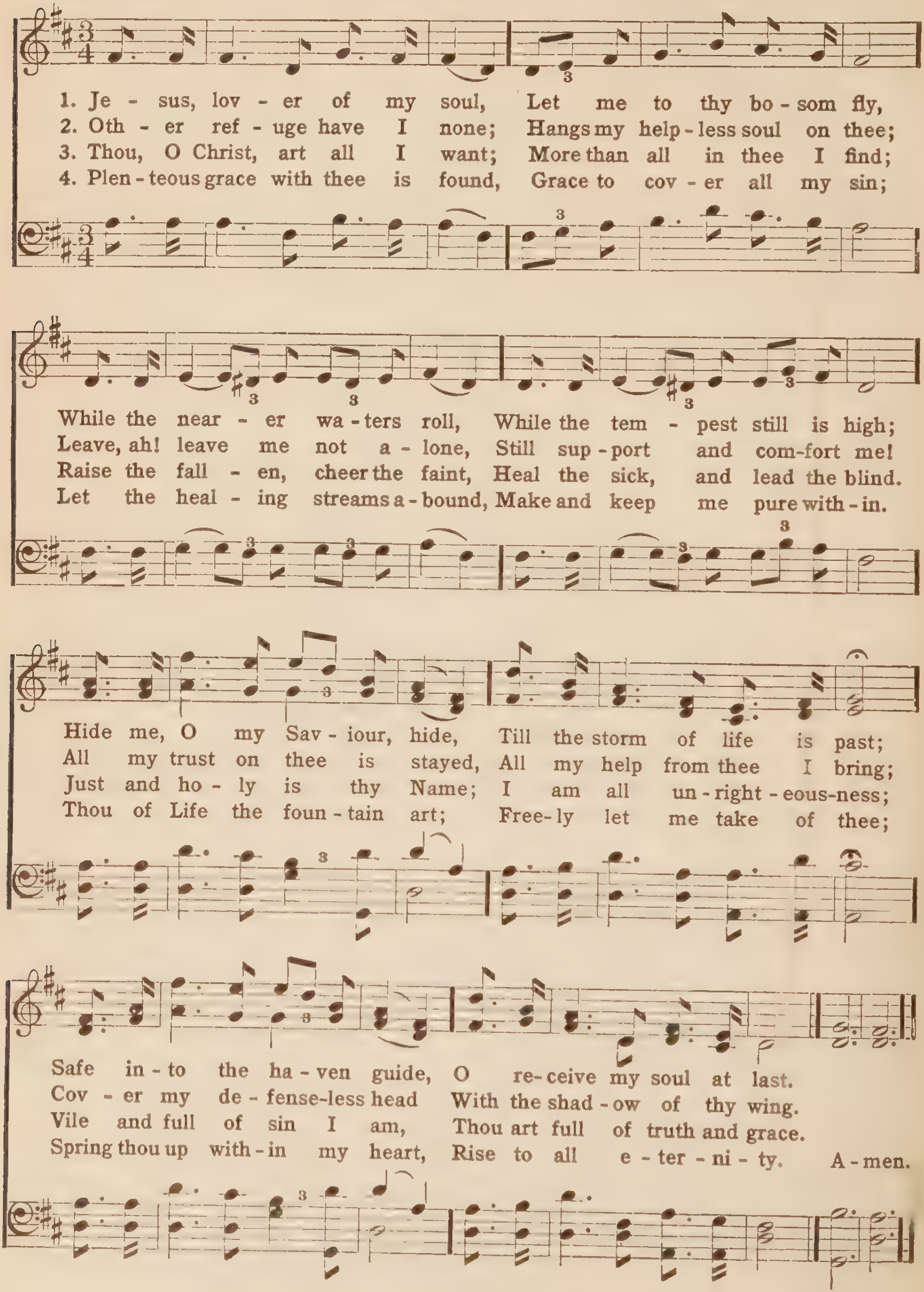
G. Matheson, 1882 ST. MARGARET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 6 A. L. Peace, 1885


p
1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not
wea - ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That
flick-'ring torch to thee; My heart re- stores its bor-rowed ray, That
close my heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And
ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And
in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

233

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

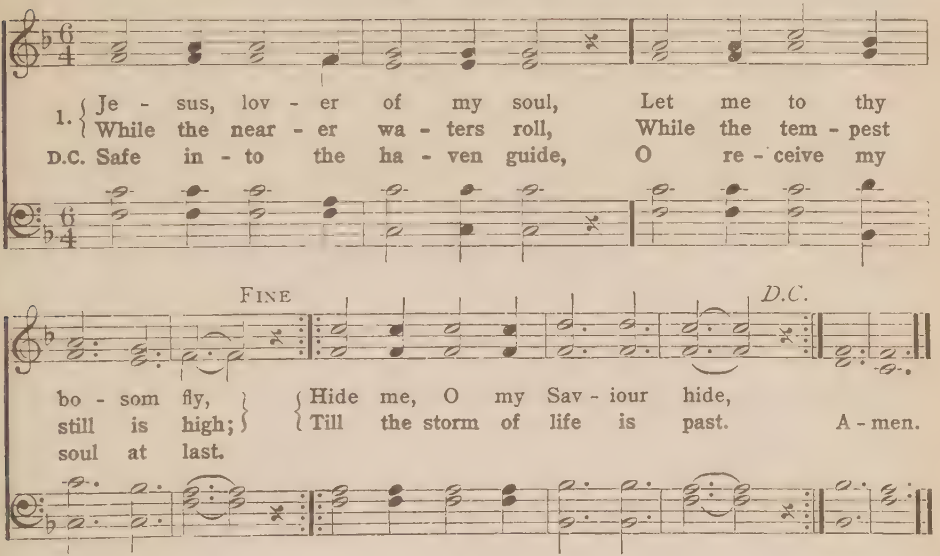
Charles Wesley, 1740 REFUGE. 7s, D. J. P. Holbrook, 1864, by per.


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find;
4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy Name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of Life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

233

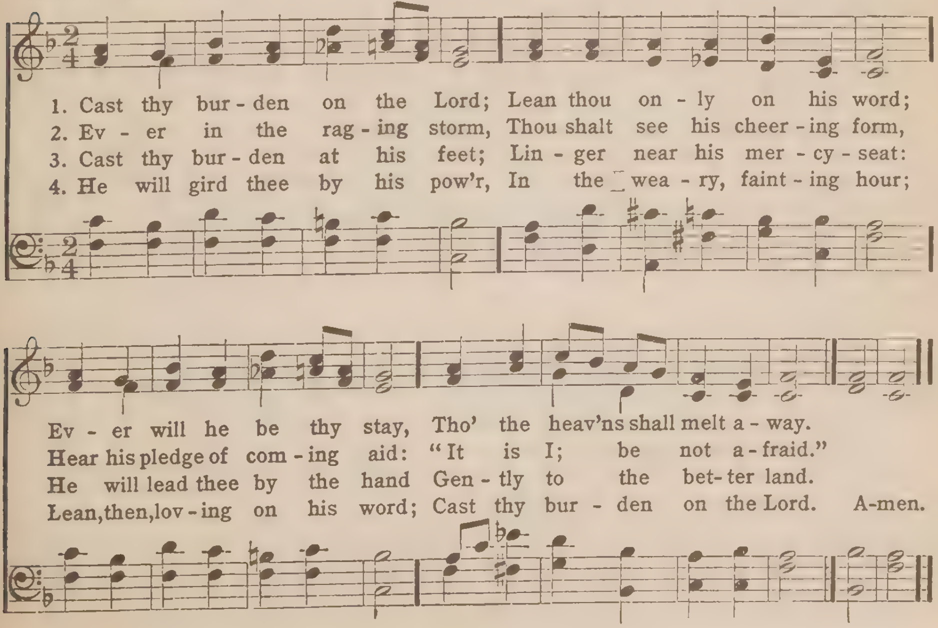
MARTYN. 7s. D. S. B. Marsh, 1798–1834

(SECOND TUNE)


1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy
{ While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my
FINE
D.C.
bo - som fly, } { Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide,
still is high; } { Till the storm of life is past. A - men.
soul at last.

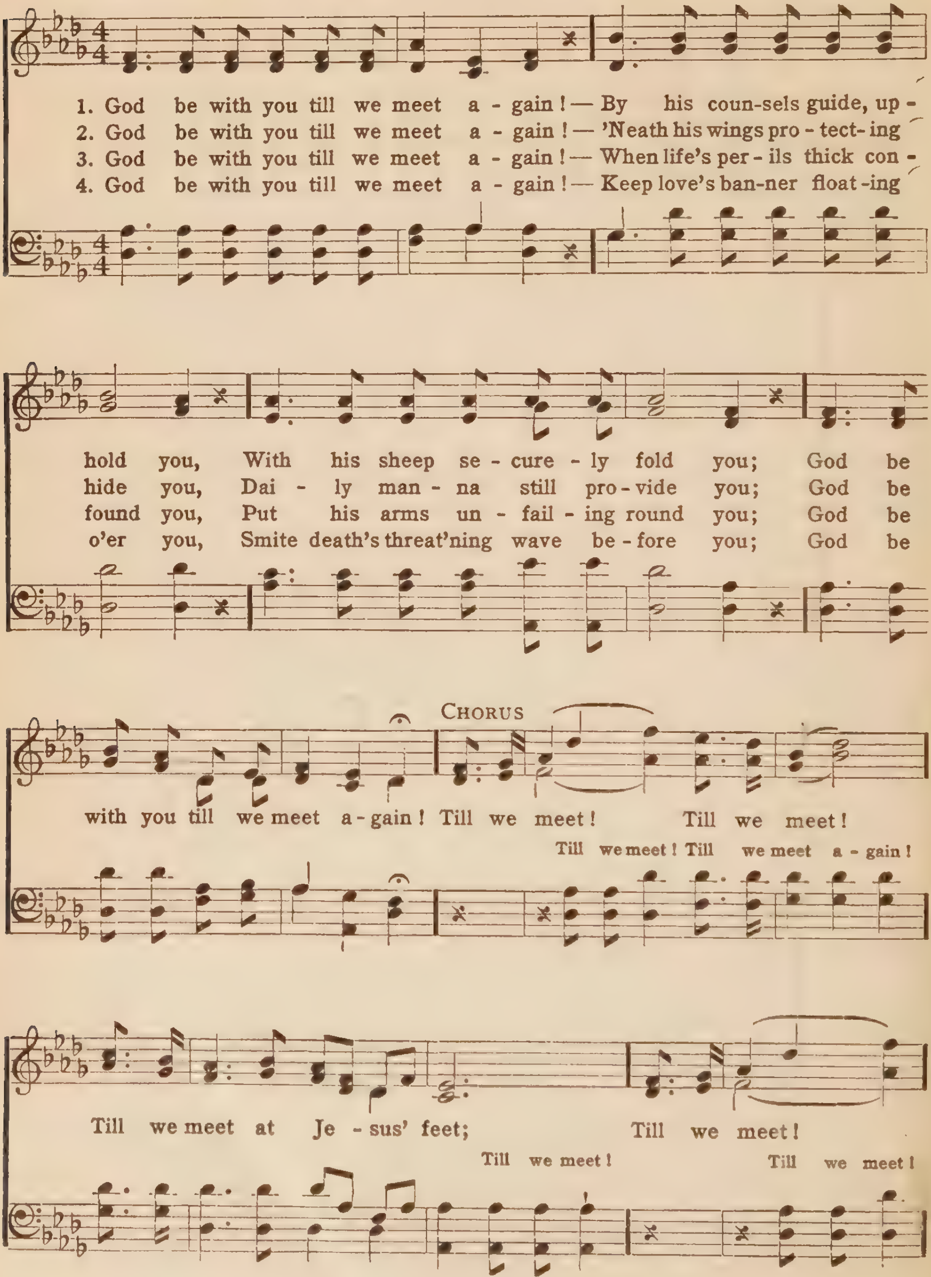
234 Cast Thy Burden on the Lord

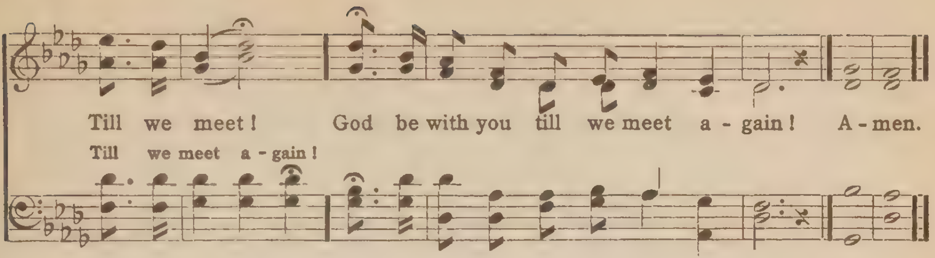
George Rawson, 1857 **SEYMOUR.** 7s. C. M. von Weber, 1786–1826


1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord; Lean thou on - ly on his word;
2. Ev - er in the rag - ing storm, Thou shalt see his cheer - ing form,
3. Cast thy bur - den at his feet; Lin - ger near his mer - cy - seat:
4. He will gird thee by his pow'r, In the wea - ry, faint - ing hour;
Ev - er will he be thy stay, Tho' the heav'ns shall melt a - way.
Hear his pledge of com - ing aid: "It is I; be not a - fraid."
He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet- ter land.
Lean, then, lov - ing on his word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord. A-men.

235 God Be With You Till We Meet

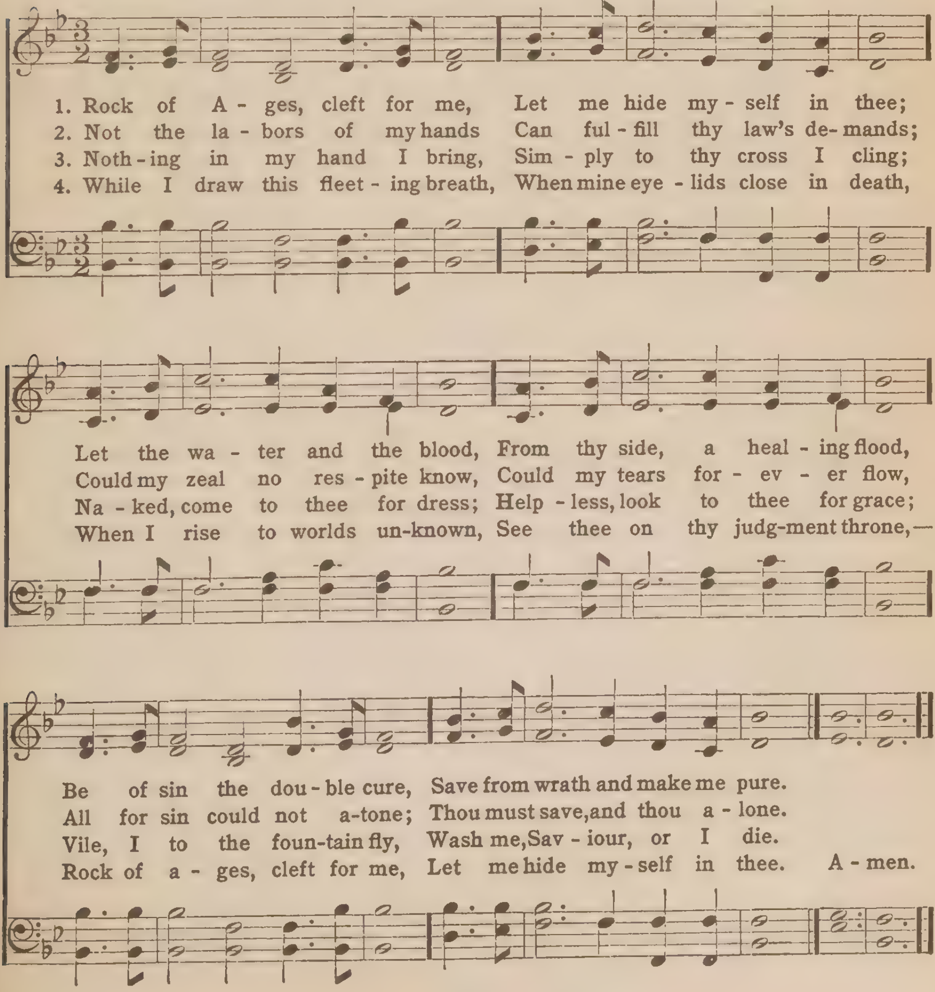
J. E. Rankin, 1879 **GOD BE WITH YOU. P.M.** W. G. Tomer, 1879


1. God be with you till we meet again! — By his counsels guide, uphold you, With his sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again!
2. God be with you till we meet again! — 'Neath his wings protecting hide you, Daily manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again!
3. God be with you till we meet again! — When life's perils thick confound you, Put his arms unfailing round you; God be with you till we meet again!
4. God be with you till we meet again! — Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet again!
CHORUS
Till we meet! Till we meet!
Till we meet! Till we meet! Till we meet again!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet!
Till we meet! Till we meet!


Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain! A - men.
Till we meet a - gain!

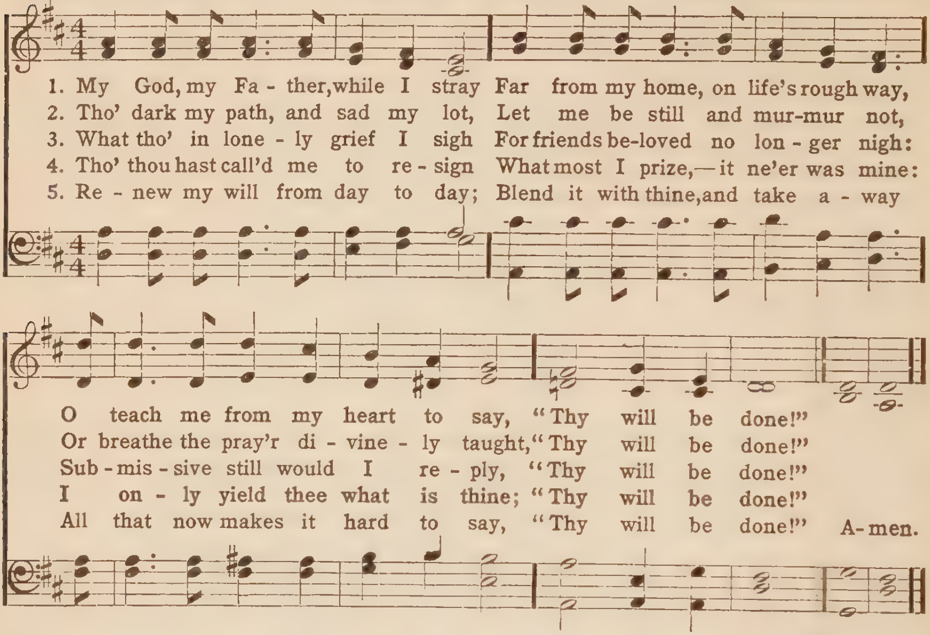
236 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

A. M. Toplady, 1776 TOPLADY. 7s, 6l. Dr. Thos. Hastings, 1784–1873


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a heal - ing flood,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to thee for dress; Help - less, look to thee for grace;
When I rise to worlds un-known, See thee on thy judg-ment throne,—
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
All for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - men.

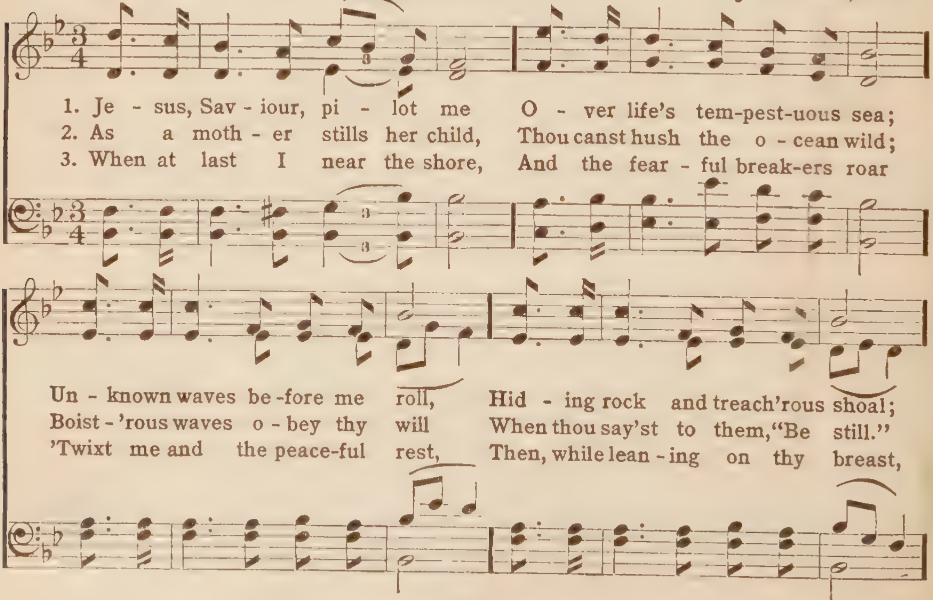
237 My God, My Father, While I Stray

Charlotte Elliott, 1834 HANFORD. 8,8,8,4 Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874


1. My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way,
2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and mur-mur not,
3. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be-loved no lon - ger nigh:
4. Tho' thou hast call'd me to re - sign What most I prize,—it ne'er was mine:
5. Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with thine, and take a - way
O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
Or breathe the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done!"
Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
I on - ly yield thee what is thine; "Thy will be done!"
All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!" A - men.

238 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

E. Hopper, 1871 PILOT. 7s, 6l. J. E. Gould, 1871


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist - 'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them, "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

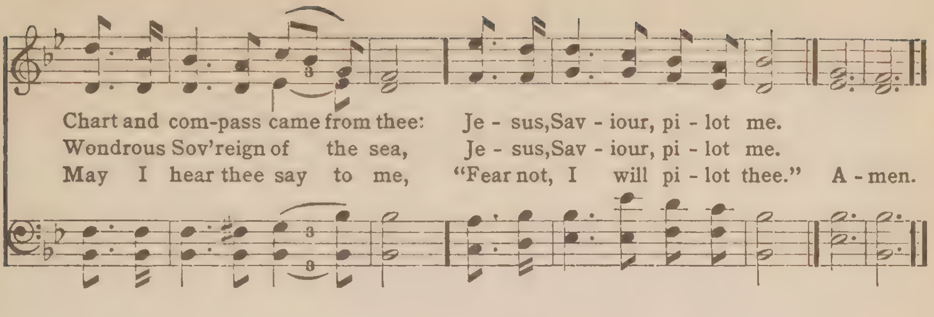


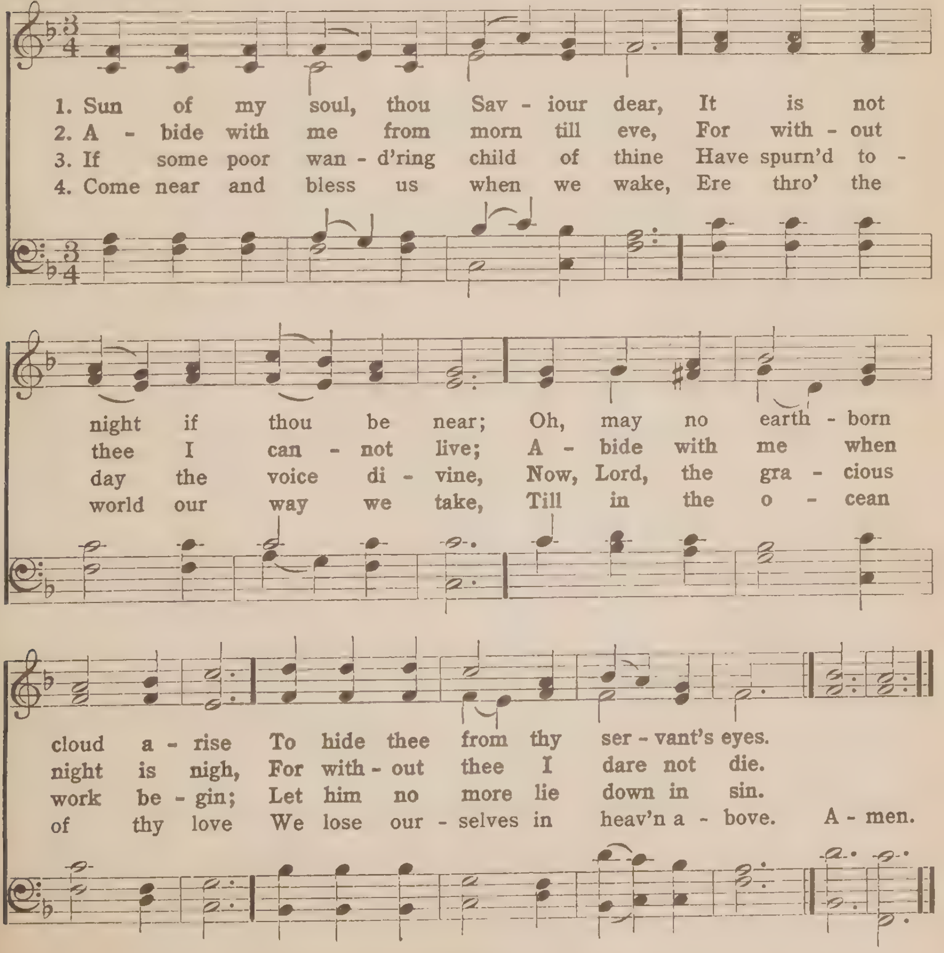
Chart and com-pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.
3
3
3

239 Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

HURSLEY. L.M.

J. Keble, 1820

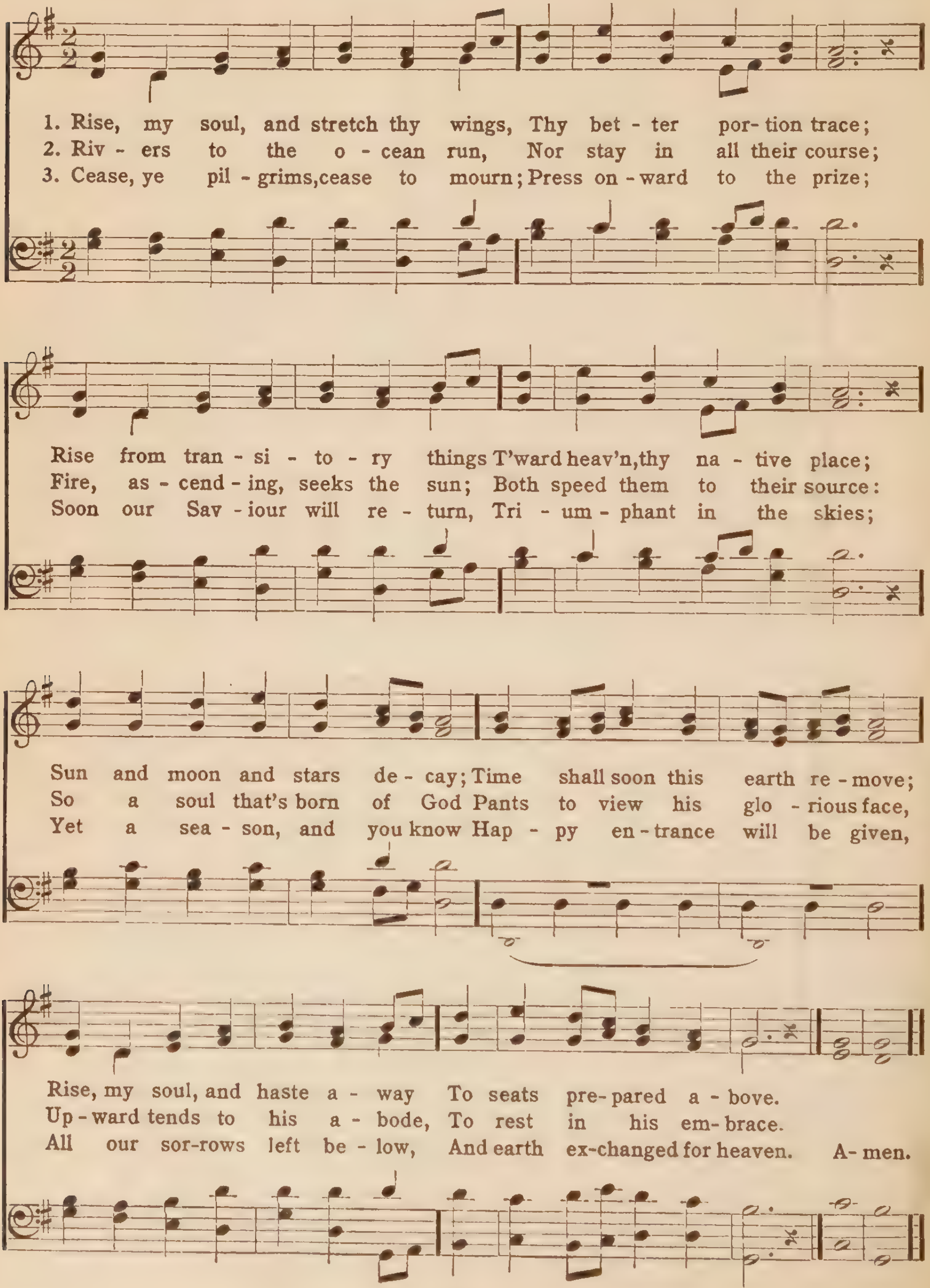
P. Ritter, 1792. Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1861


3
4
1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
2. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
3. If some poor wan - d'ring child of thine Have spurn'd to -
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the
3
4
night if thou be near; Oh, may no earth - born
thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when
day the voice di - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - cious
world our way we take, Till in the o - cean
cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes.
night is nigh, For with - out thee I dare not die.
work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
of thy love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove. A - men.

240 Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings

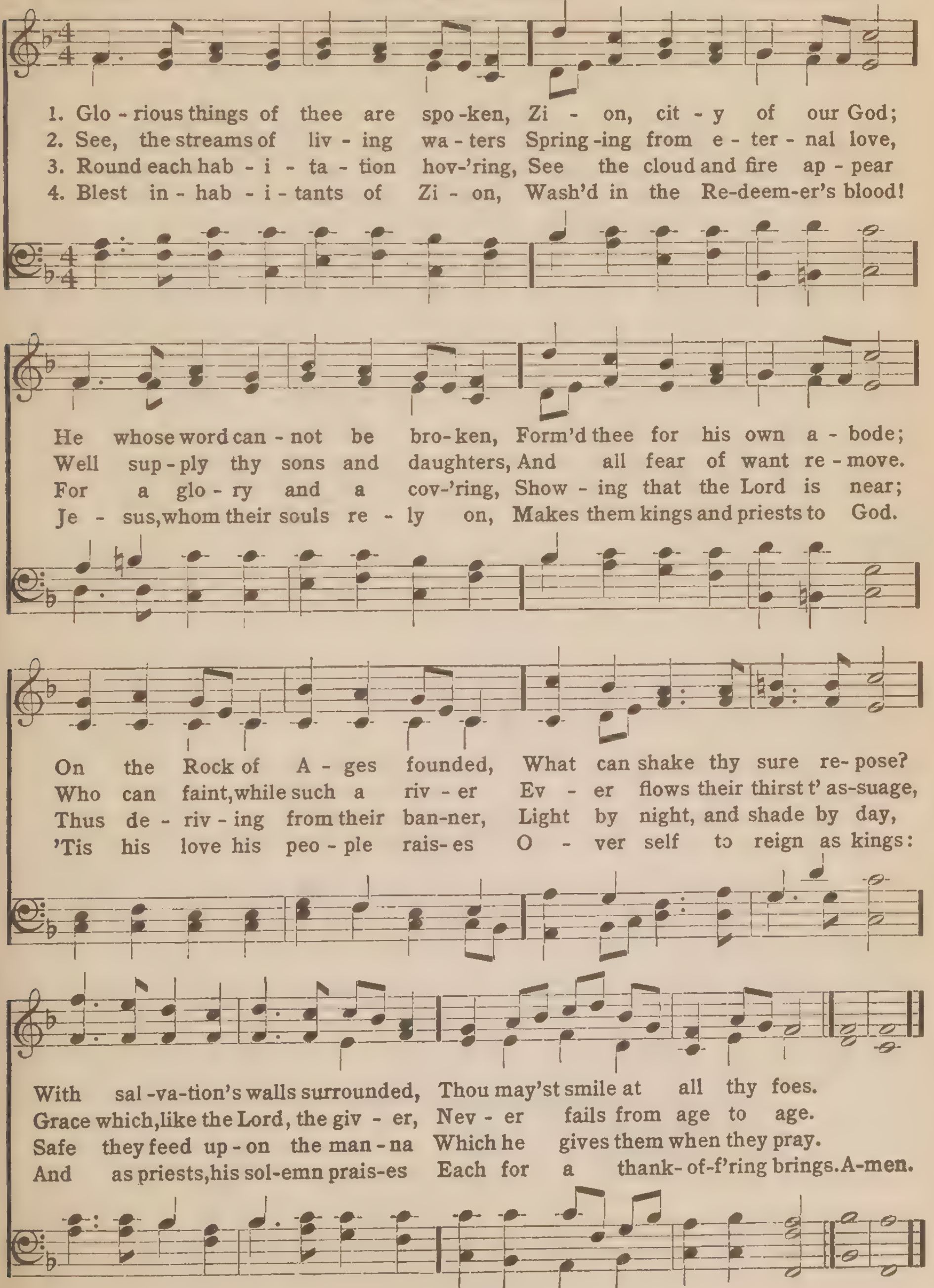
AMSTERDAM. 7s, 6s, D.

Robert Seagrave, 1742 Dr. James Nares, 1715-1783


1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por- tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn; Press on - ward to the prize;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things T'ward heav'n, thy na - tive place;
Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn, Tri - um - phant in the skies;
Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul that's born of God Pants to view his glo - rious face,
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be given,
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre- pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em- brace.
All our sor-rows left be - low, And earth ex-changed for heaven. A- men.

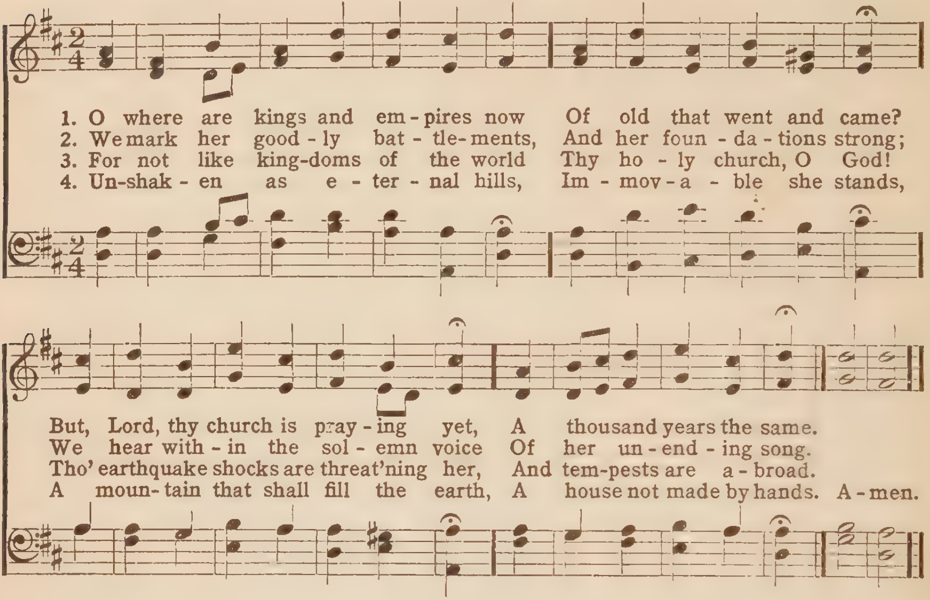
241 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

J. Newton, 1779 AUSTRIA. 8s, 7s, 8l. F. J. Haydn, 1797


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Wash'd in the Re-deem-er's blood!
He whose word can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode;
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.
For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near;
Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as-suage,
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban-ner, Light by night, and shade by day,
'Tis his love his peo - ple rais - es O - ver self to reign as kings:
With sal - va - tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which he gives them when they pray.
And as priests, his sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - of - f'ring brings. A - men.

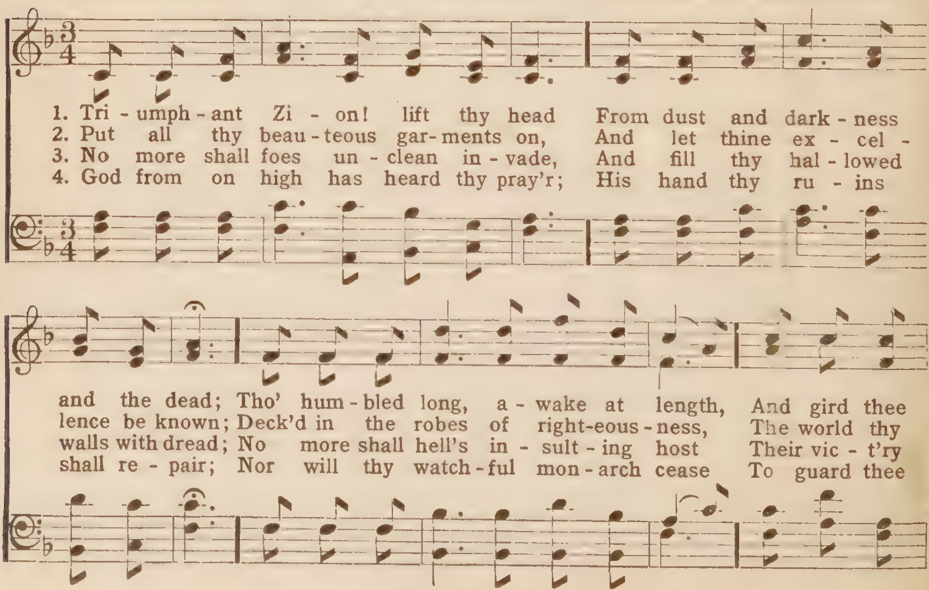
242 O Where are Kings and Empires Now

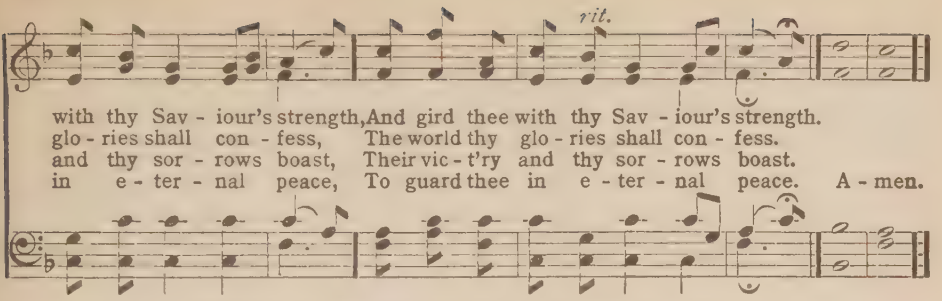
Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1838 — ST. ANN'S. C.M. — Dr. Wm. Croft, 1697–1727


1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good-ly bat-tle-ments, And her foun-da-tions strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world Thy ho-ly church, O God!
4. Un-shak-en as e-ter-nal hills, Im-mov-a-ble she stands,
But, Lord, thy church is pray-ing yet, A thousand years the same.
We hear with-in the sol-emn voice Of her un-end-ing song.
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem-pests are a-broad.
A moun-tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-men.

243 Triumphant Zion! Lift Thy Head

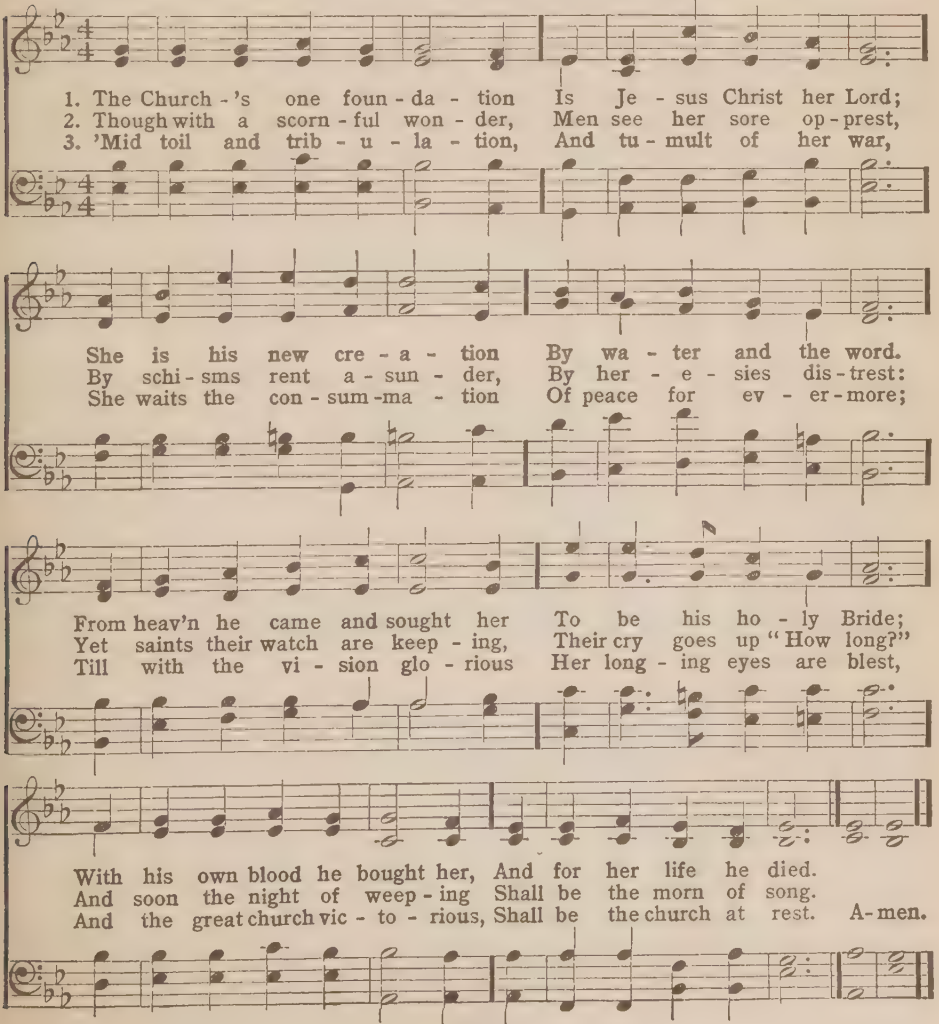
Philip Doddridge, 1775 — ANVERN. L.M. — Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. Tri-umph-ant Zi-on! lift thy head From dust and dark-ness
2. Put all thy beau-teous gar-ments on, And let thine ex-cel-
3. No more shall foes un-clean in-vade, And fill thy hal-lowed
4. God from on high has heard thy pray'r; His hand thy ru-ins
and the dead; Tho' hum-bled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee
lence be known; Deck'd in the robes of right-eous-ness, The world thy
walls with dread; No more shall hell's in-sult-ing host Their vic-t'ry
shall re-pair; Nor will thy watch-ful mon-arch cease To guard thee


rit.
with thy Sav - iour's strength, And gird thee with thy Sav - iour's strength.
glo - ries shall con - fess, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.
and thy sor - rows boast, Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.
in e - ter - nal peace, To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

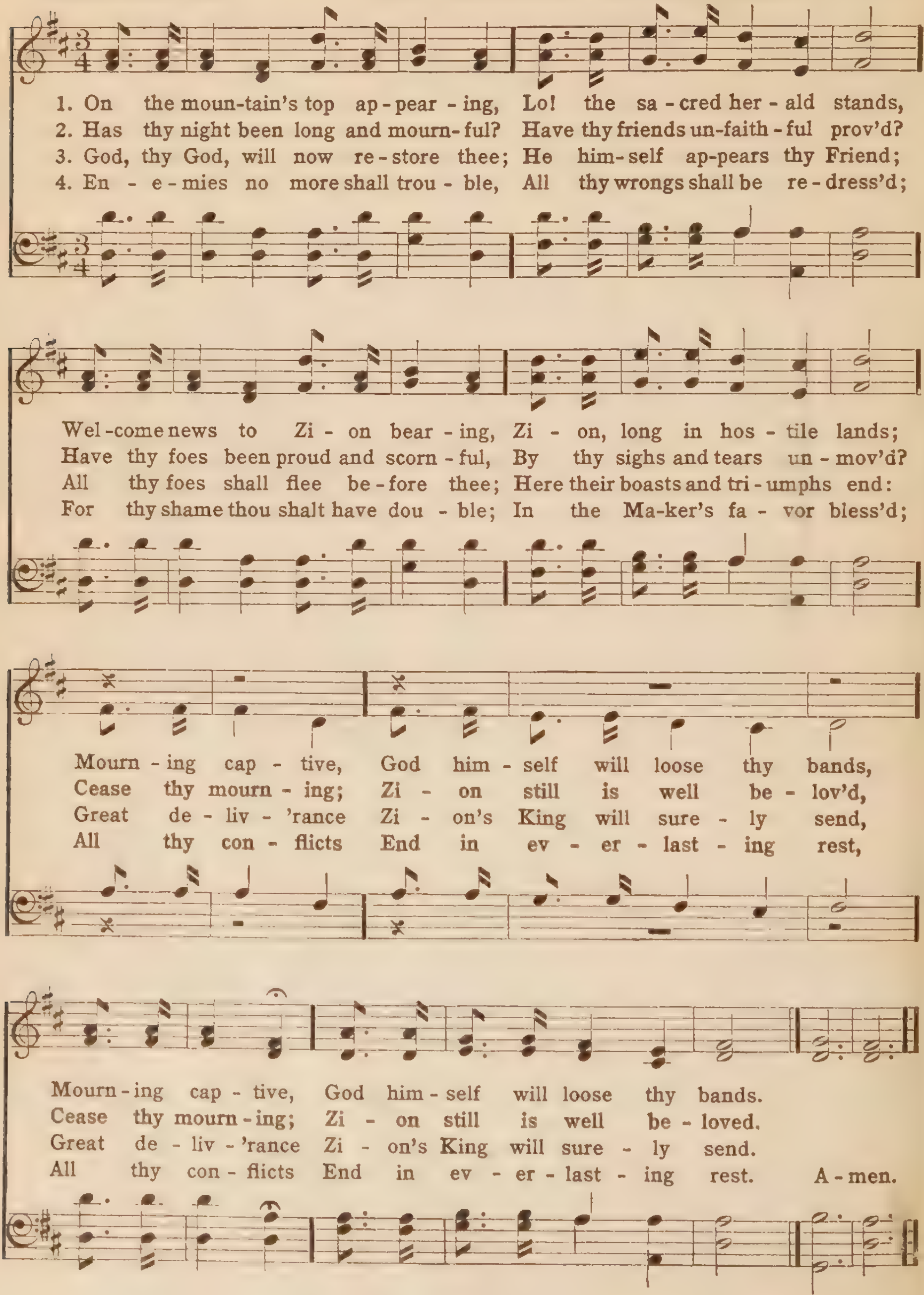
244 The Church's One Foundation

Samuel J. Stone, 1865 AURELIA. 7s, 6s, D. Dr. S. S. Wesley, 1810-1876


1. The Church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. Though with a scorn - ful won - der, Men see her sore op - prest,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word.
By schi - sms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - trest:
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly Bride;
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up "How long?"
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great church vic - to - rious, Shall be the church at rest. A - men.

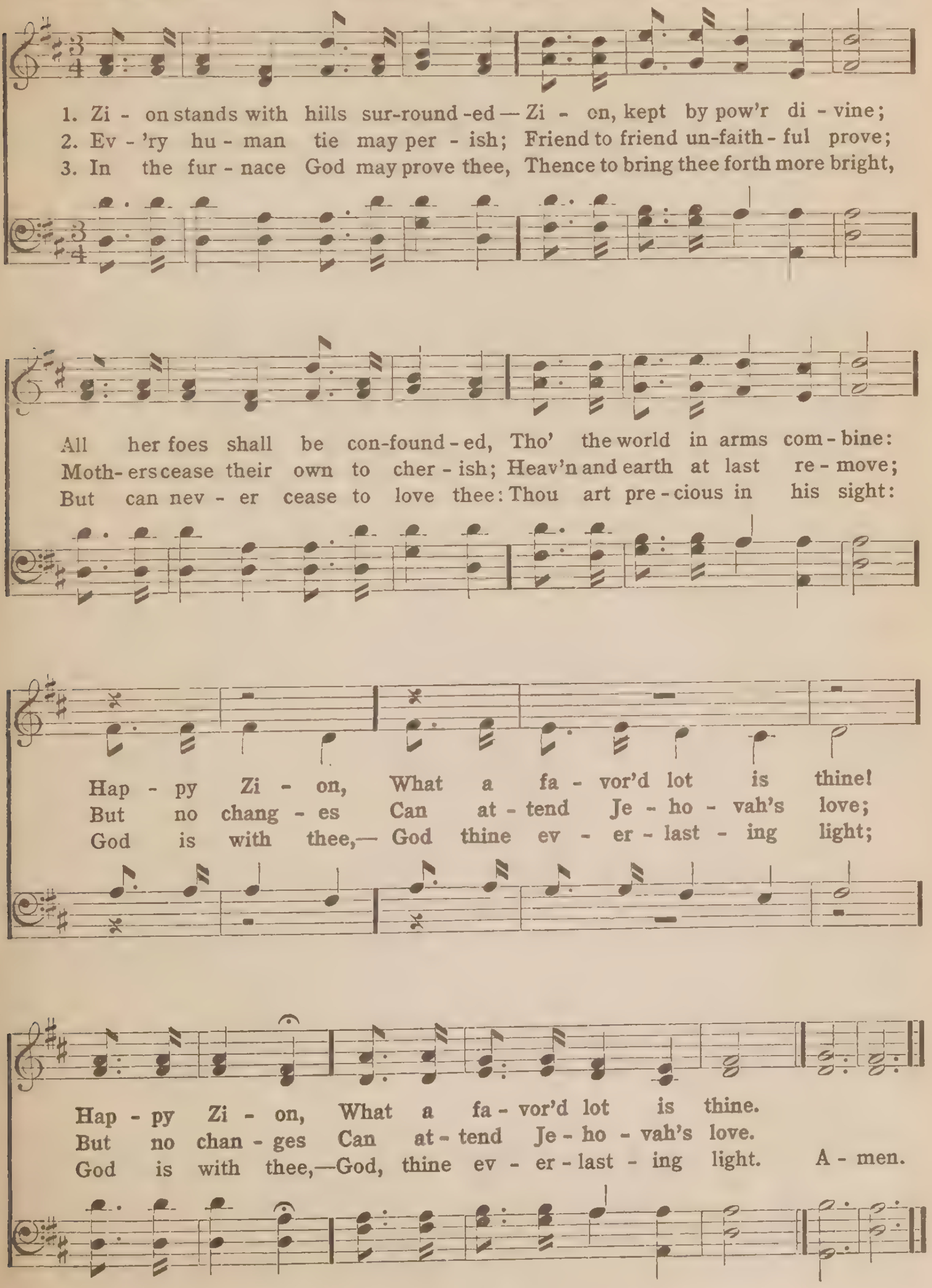
245 On the Mountain's Top Appearing

Thomas Kelly, 1804 ZION. 8s, 7s, 4s, 7s. Dr. Thos. Hastings, 1784–1872


1. On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,
2. Has thy night been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends un-faith-ful prov'd?
3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He him-self ap-pears thy Friend;
4. En-e-mies no more shall trou-ble, All thy wrongs shall be re-dress'd;
Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on, long in hos-tile lands;
Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-mov'd?
All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasts and tri-umphs end:
For thy shame thou shalt have dou-ble; In the Ma-ker's fa-vor bless'd;
Mourn-ing cap-tive, God him-self will loose thy bands,
Cease thy mourn-ing; Zi-on still is well be-lov'd,
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King will sure-ly send,
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest,
Mourn-ing cap-tive, God him-self will loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourn-ing; Zi-on still is well be-loved.
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King will sure-ly send.
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest. A-men.

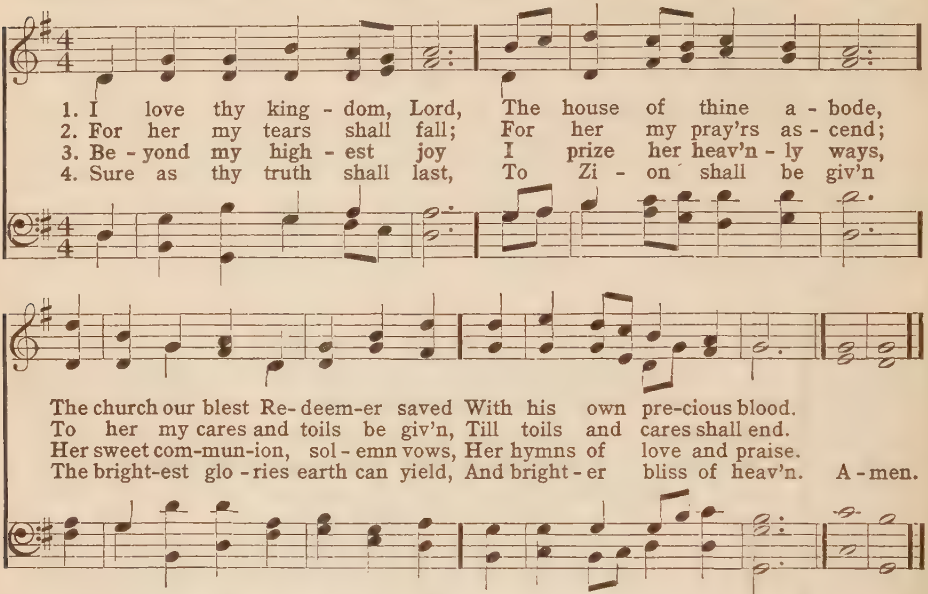
246 Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded

Thomas Kelly, 1806 ZION. 8s, 7s, 4s, 7s. Dr. Thos. Hastings, 1784–1873


1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round - ed — Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine;
2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un-faith - ful prove;
3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
All her foes shall be con-found - ed, Tho' the world in arms com - bine:
Moth - ers cease their own to cher - ish; Heav'n and earth at last re - move;
But can nev - er cease to love thee: Thou art pre - cious in his sight:
Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vor'd lot is thine!
But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love;
God is with thee,— God thine ev - er - last - ing light;
Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vor'd lot is thine.
But no chan - ges Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
God is with thee,—God, thine ev - er - last - ing light. A - men.

247 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

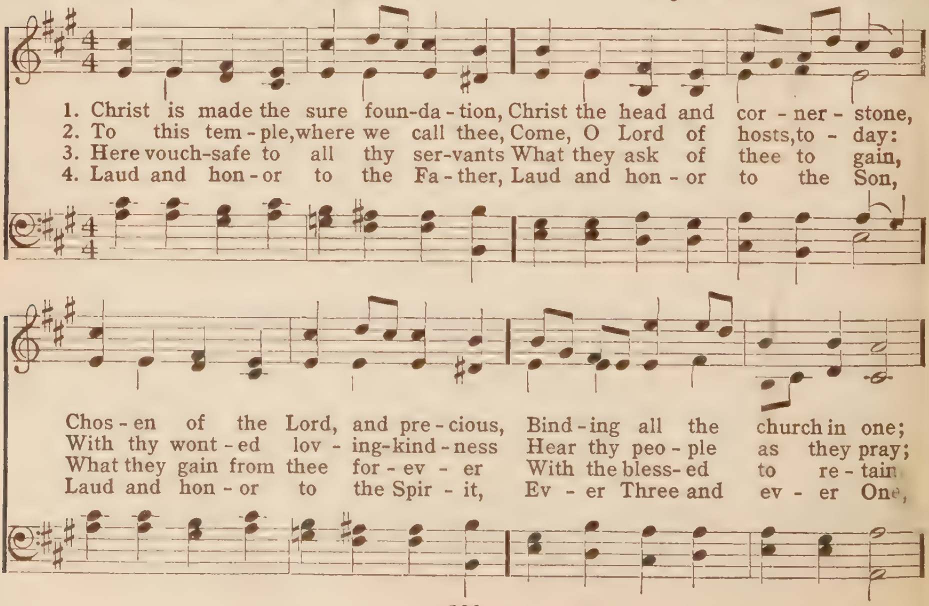
Timothy Dwight, 1800 ST. THOMAS. S.M. G. F. Handel, 1685–1759

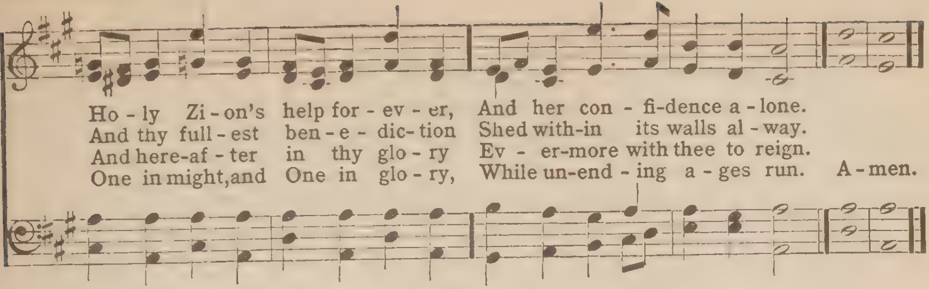

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend;
3. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
4. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n
The church our blest Re- deem-er saved With his own pre-cious blood.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n. A - men.

248 Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

CANTERBURY. 8s, 7s, 6l.

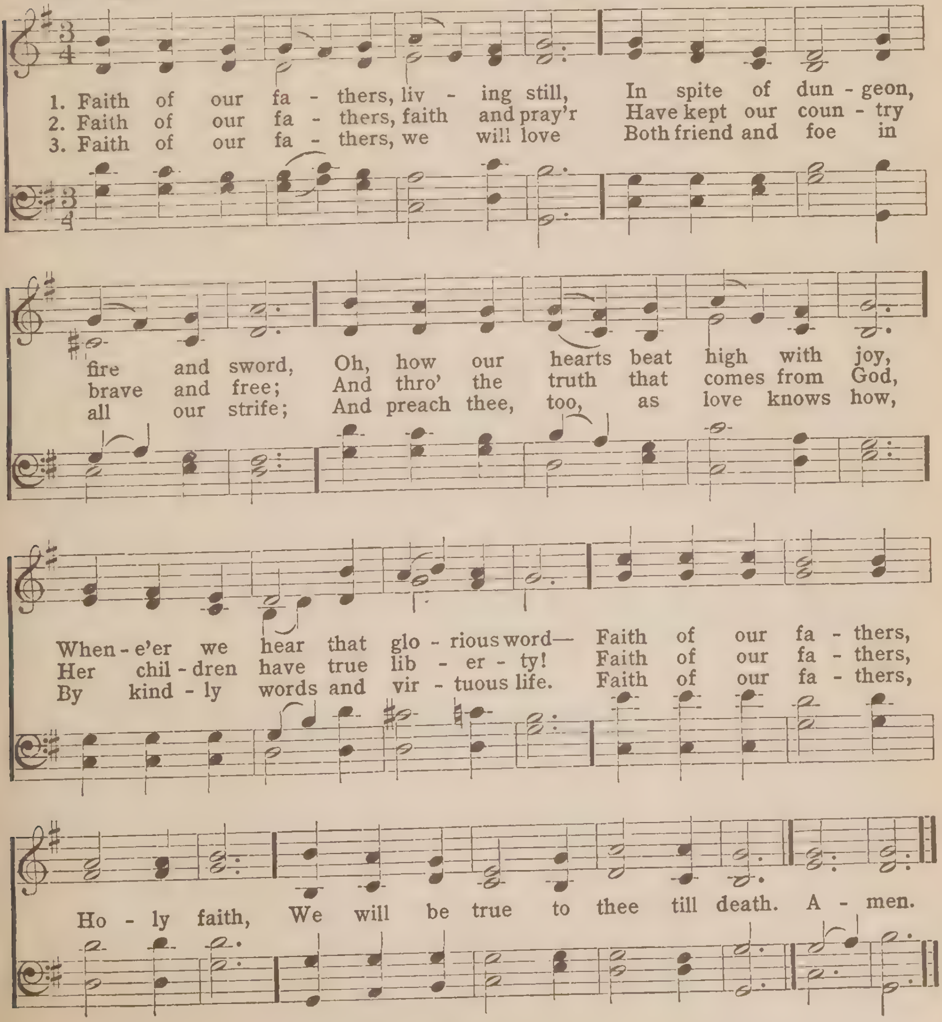
Latin, 7th cent. tr. J. M. Neale, 1851: *alt.* H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876


1. Christ is made the sure foun-da - tion, Christ the head and cor - ner - stone,
2. To this tem - ple, where we call thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to - day:
3. Here vouch-safe to all thy ser-vants What they ask of thee to gain,
4. Laud and hon - or to the Fa - ther, Laud and hon - or to the Son,
Chos - en of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the church in one;
With thy wont - ed lov - ing-kind - ness Hear thy peo - ple as they pray;
What they gain from thee for - ev - er With the bless- ed to re - tain
Laud and hon - or to the Spir - it, Ev - er Three and ev - er One,


Ho - ly Zi - on's help for - ev - er, And her con - fi-dence a - lone.
And thy full - est ben - e - dic - tion Shed with-in its walls al - way.
And here-af - ter in thy glo - ry Ev - er-more with thee to reign.
One in might, and One in glo - ry, While un-end - ing a - ges run. A - men.

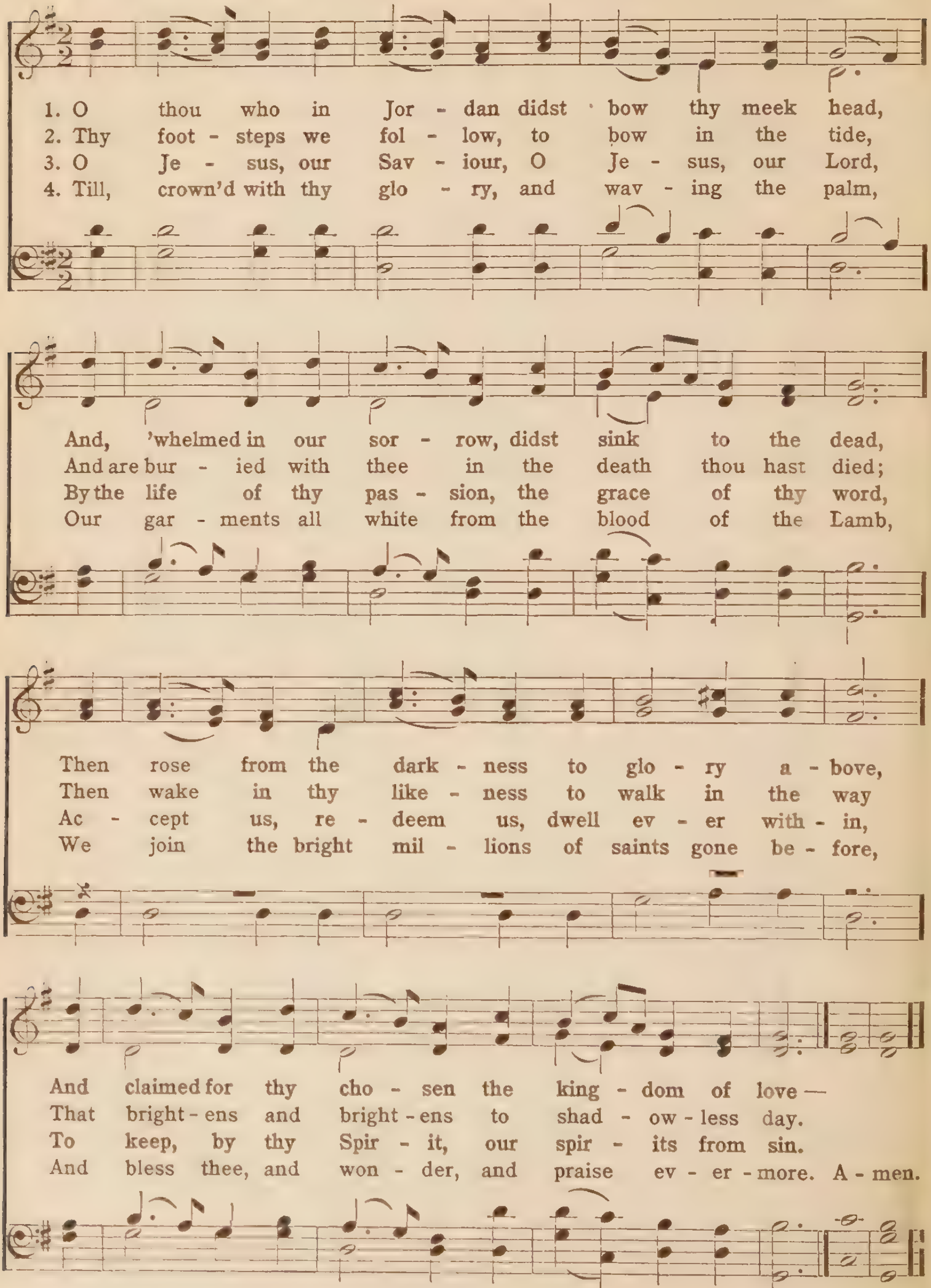
249 Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still

F. W. Faber, 1814–1863 ST. CATHERINE. L. M., 6l. H. F. Hemy, 1865


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and pray'r Have kept our coun - try
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in
fire and sword, Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy,
brave and free; And thro' the truth that comes from God,
all our strife; And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word— Faith of our fa - thers,
Her chil - dren have true lib - er - ty! Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life. Faith of our fa - thers,
Ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

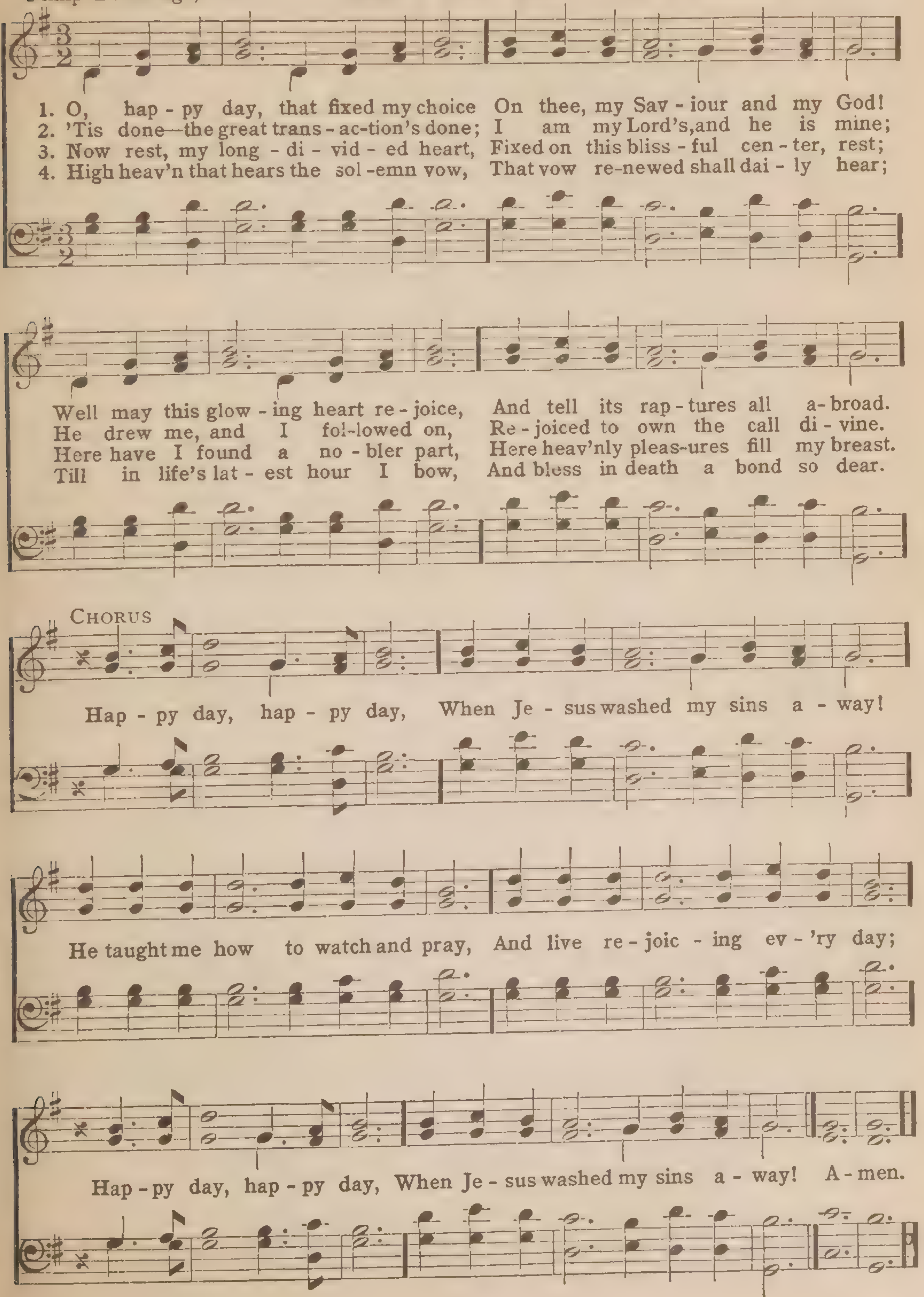
250 O Thou Who in Jordan Didst Bow

George W. Bethune, 1857 **GOSHEN. 11s.** German


1. O thou who in Jordan didst bow thy meek head,
2. Thy footsteps we follow, to bow in the tide,
3. O Jesus, our Saviour, O Jesus, our Lord,
4. Till, crown'd with thy glory, and waving the palm,
And, 'whelmed in our sorrow, didst sink to the dead,
And are buried with thee in the death thou hast died;
By the life of thy passion, the grace of thy word,
Our garments all white from the blood of the Lamb,
Then rose from the darkness to glory above,
Then wake in thy likeness to walk in the way
Accept us, redeem us, dwell ever within,
We join the bright millions of saints gone before,
And claimed for thy chosen the kingdom of love—
That brightens and brightens to shadowless day.
To keep, by thy Spirit, our spirits from sin.
And bless thee, and wonder, and praise evermore. Amen.

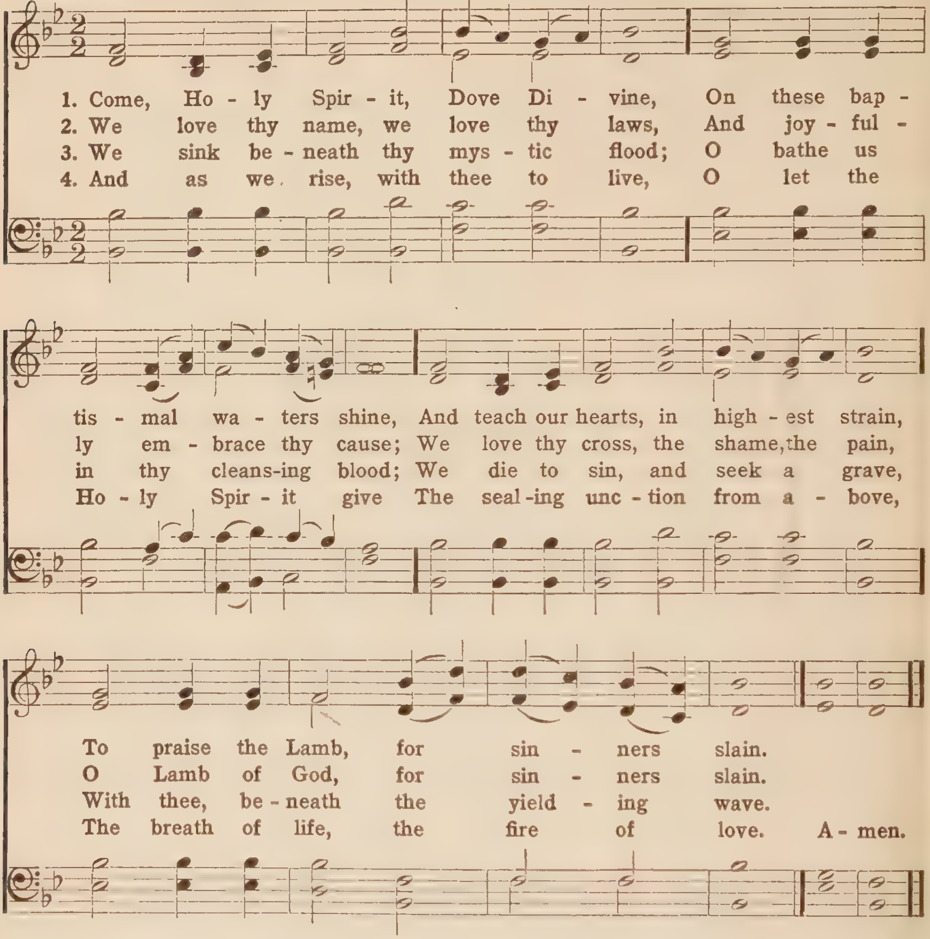
251 O, Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice

Philip Doddridge, 1755 **HAPPY DAY. L.M.** E. F. Rimbault, 1816–1876


1. O, hap - py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - iour and my God!
2. 'Tis done—the great trans - ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's,and he is mine;
3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;
4. High heav'n that hears the sol -emn vow, That vow re-newed shall dai - ly hear;
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a- broad.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Re - joiced to own the call di - vine.
Here have I found a no - bler part, Here heav'nly pleas-ures fill my breast.
Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.
CHORUS
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way! A - men.

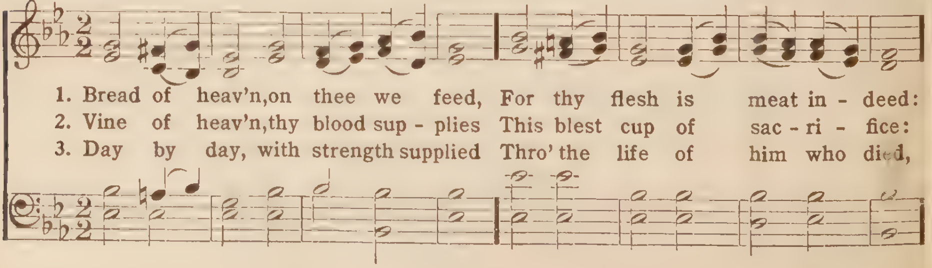
252 Come, Holy Spirit, Dove Divine

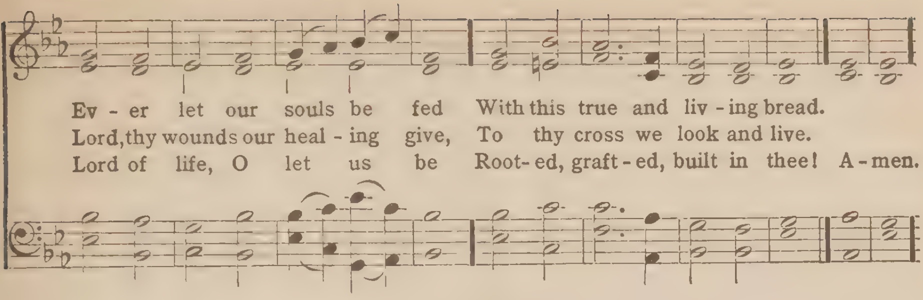
Adoniram Judson, 1788–1850 ERNAN. L.M. Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. Come, Holy Spirit, Dove Divine, On these baptismal waters shine, And teach our hearts, in highest strain, To praise the Lamb, for sinners slain.
2. We love thy name, we love thy laws, And joyfully embrace thy cause; We love thy cross, the shame, the pain, O Lamb of God, for sinners slain.
3. We sink beneath thy mystic flood; O bathe us in thy cleansing blood; We die to sin, and seek a grave, With thee, beneath the yielding wave.
4. And as we rise, with thee to live, O let the Holy Spirit give The sealing unction from above, The breath of life, the fire of love. A-men.

253 Bread of Heaven, on Thee We Feed

Josiah Conder, 1824 HOLLEY. 7s. G. Hews, 1806–1873


1. Bread of heav'n, on thee we feed, For thy flesh is meat indeed:
2. Vine of heav'n, thy blood supplies This blest cup of sacrifice:
3. Day by day, with strength supplied Thro' the life of him who died,

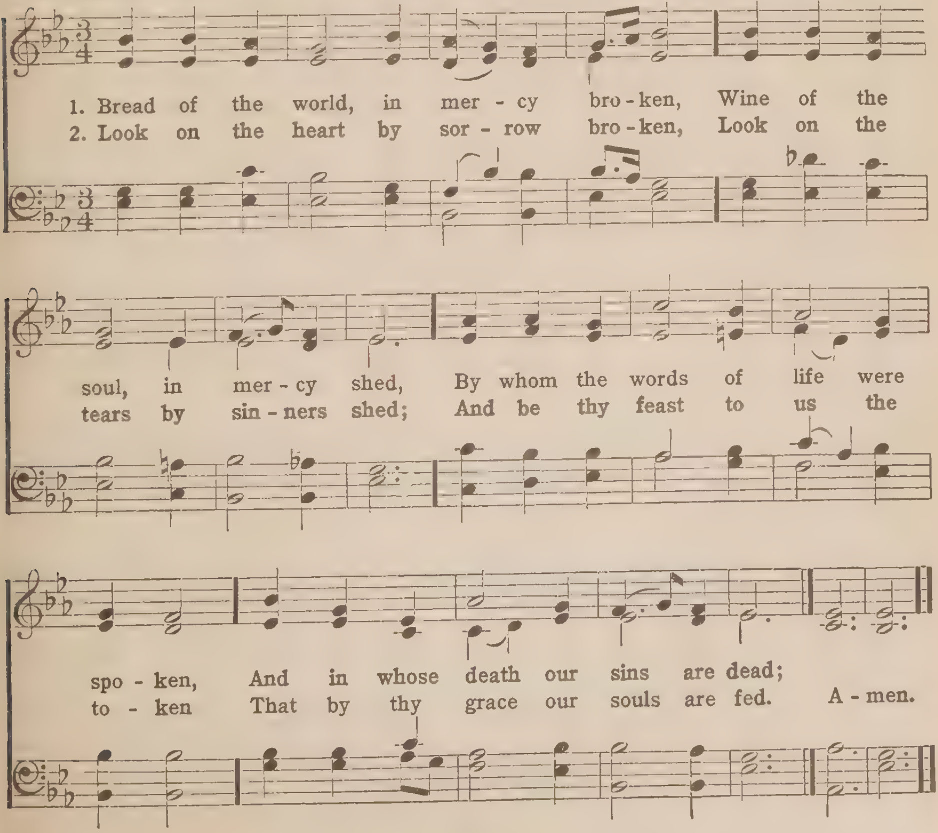

Ev - er let our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread.
Lord, thy wounds our heal - ing give, To thy cross we look and live.
Lord of life, O let us be Root- ed, graft - ed, built in thee! A - men.

DOXOLOGY

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as his love;
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

254 Bread of the World, in Mercy Broken

R. Heber, 1826 EUCHARIST. 9s, 8s. J. S. B. Hodges, 1869

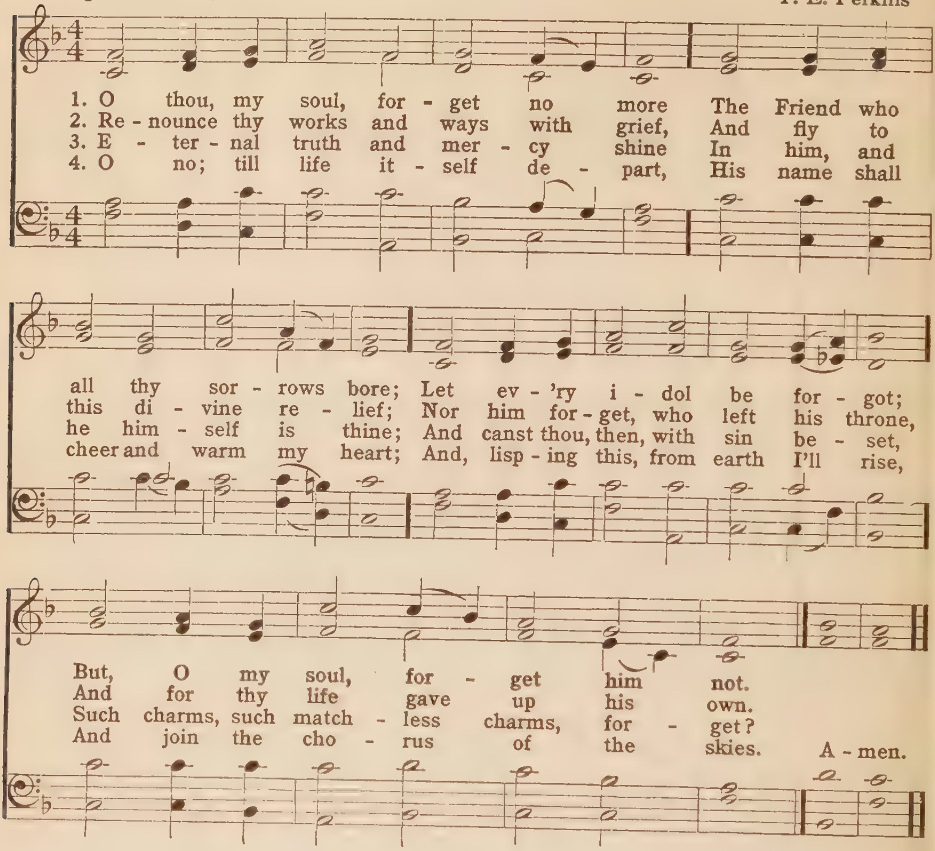

1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the
soul, in mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were
tears by sin - ners shed; And be thy feast to us the
spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
to - ken That by thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

255 O Thou, My Soul, Forget No More

Krishnu Pal, 1764–1822
Tr. J. Marshman, 1801

REPENTANCE. L. M.

T. E. Perkins

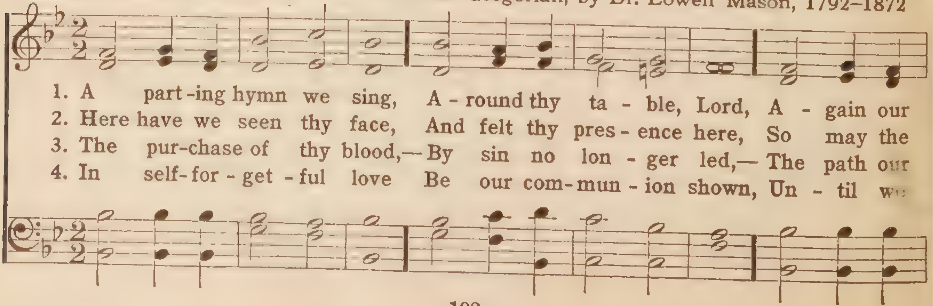

1. O thou, my soul, for - get no more The Friend who
2. Re - nounce thy works and ways with grief, And fly to
3. E - ter - nal truth and mer - cy shine In him, and
4. O no; till life it - self de - part, His name shall
all thy sor - rows bore; Let ev - 'ry i - dol be for - got;
this di - vine re - lief; Nor him for - get, who left his throne,
he him - self is thine; And canst thou, then, with sin be - set,
cheer and warm my heart; And, lisp - ing this, from earth I'll rise,
But, O my soul, for - get him not.
And for thy life gave up his own.
Such charms, such match - less charms, for - get?
And join the cho - rus of the skies.
A - men.

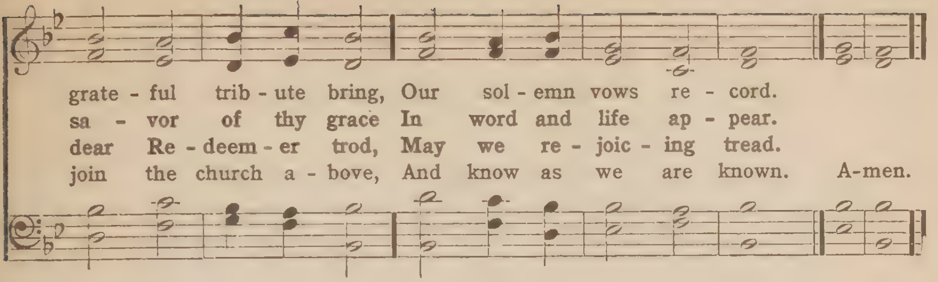
256 A Parting Hymn We Sing

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Aaron Robert Wolfe, 1858

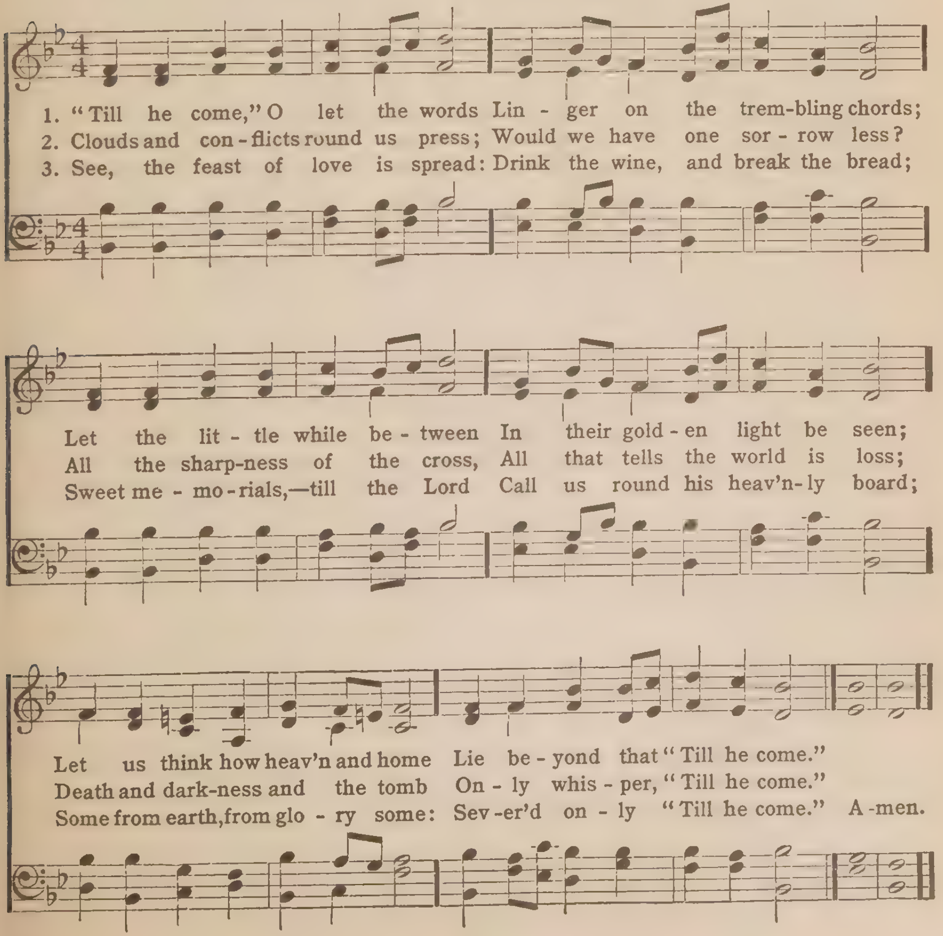
Arr. from Gregorian, by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. A part - ing hymn we sing, A - round thy ta - ble, Lord, A - gain our
2. Here have we seen thy face, And felt thy pres - ence here, So may the
3. The pur - chase of thy blood,— By sin no lon - ger led,— The path our
4. In self - for - get - ful love Be our com - mun - ion shown, Un - til


grate - ful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord.
sa - vor of thy grace In word and life ap - pear.
dear Re - deem - er trod, May we re - joic - ing tread.
join the church a - bove, And know as we are known. A-men.

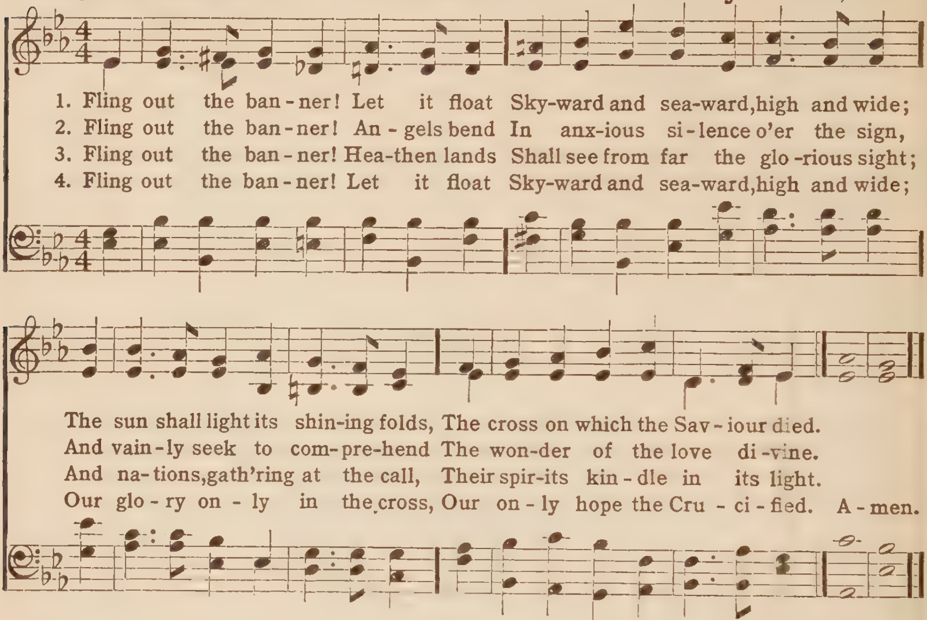
257 Till He Come, O Let the Words

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1866 ROSEFIELD. 7s, 6l. Dr. C. H. A. Malan, 1787–1864


1. "Till he come," O let the words Lin - ger on the trem-bling chords;
2. Clouds and con - flicts round us press; Would we have one sor - row less?
3. See, the feast of love is spread: Drink the wine, and break the bread;
Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;
All the sharp-ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss;
Sweet me - mo - rials,—till the Lord Call us round his heav'n-ly board;
Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that "Till he come."
Death and dark-ness and the tomb On - ly whis - per, "Till he come."
Some from earth, from glo - ry some: Sev - er'd on - ly "Till he come." A - men.

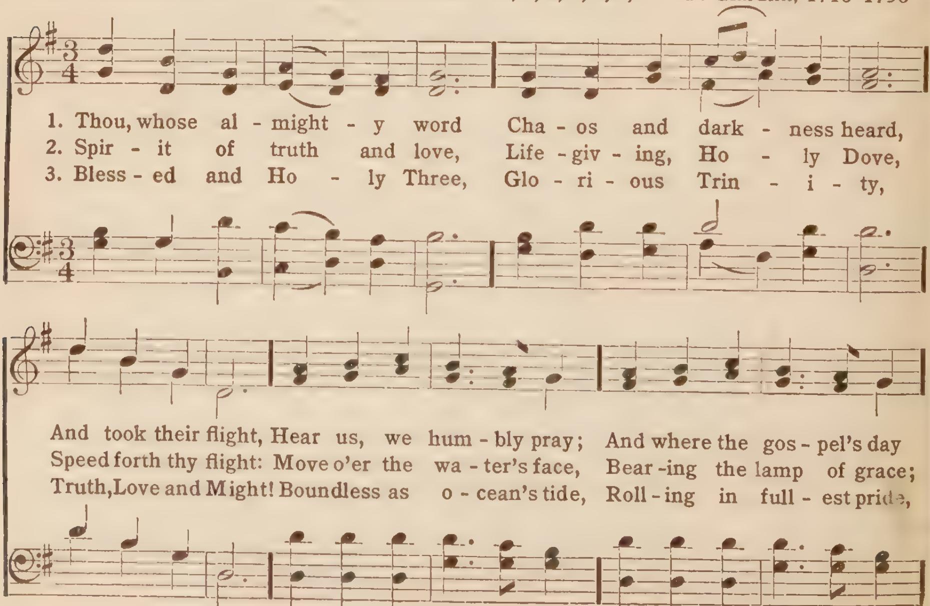
258 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float

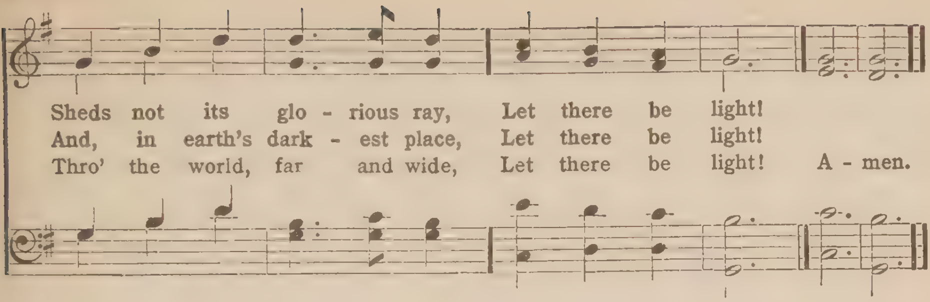
George W. Doane, 1848 DOANE. L. M. J. B. Calkin, 1872


1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward,high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! An-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! Hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight;
4. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward,high and wide;
The sun shall light its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
And na-tions,gath'ring at the call, Their spir-its kin-dle in its light.
Our glo-ry on-ly in the cross, Our on-ly hope the Cru-ci-fied. A-men.

259 Thou, Whose Almighty Word

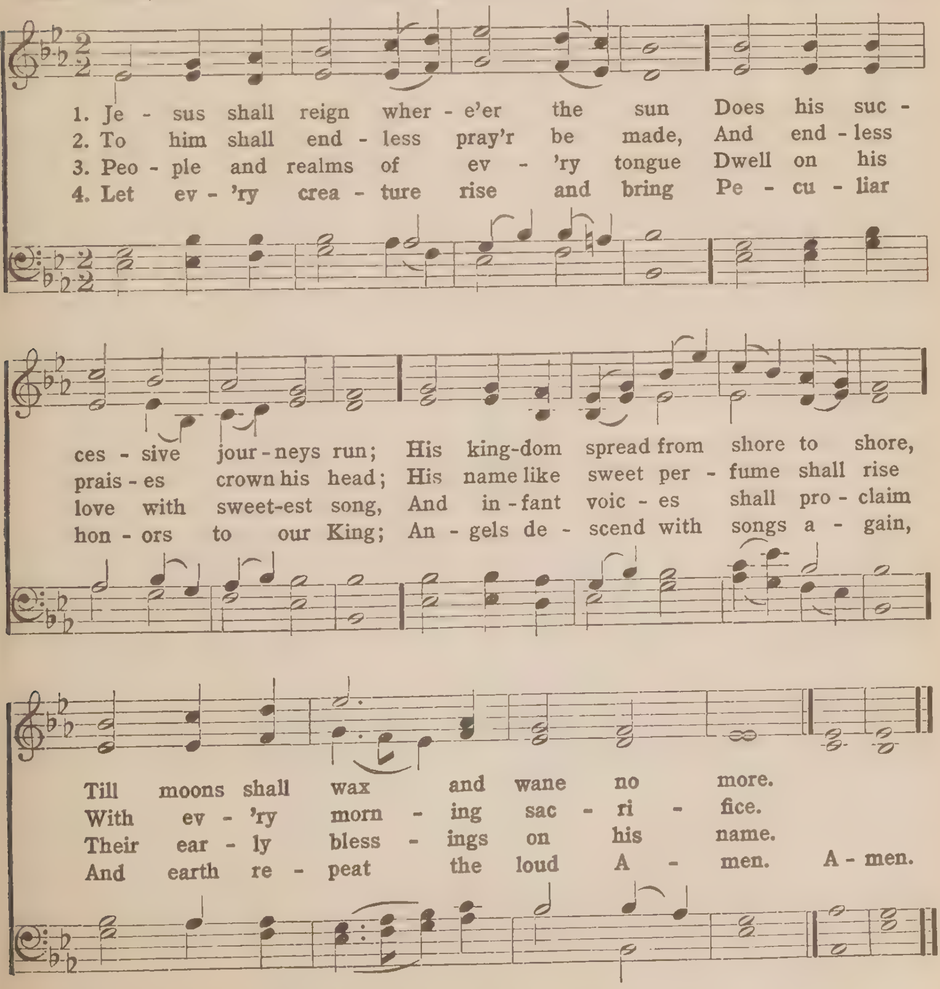
John Marriott, 1813 ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 F. Giardini, 1716–1796


1. Thou, whose al-might-y word Cha-os and dark-ness heard,
2. Spir-it of truth and love, Life-giv-ing, Ho-ly Dove,
3. Bless-ed and Ho-ly Three, Glo-ri-ous Trin-i-ty,
And took their flight, Hear us, we hum-bly pray; And where the gos-pel's day
Speed forth thy flight: Move o'er the wa-ter's face, Bear-ing the lamp of grace;
Truth,Love and Might! Boundless as o-cean's tide, Roll-ing in full-est pride,


Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light!
And, in earth's dark - est place, Let there be light!
Thro' the world, far and wide, Let there be light! A - men.

260 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

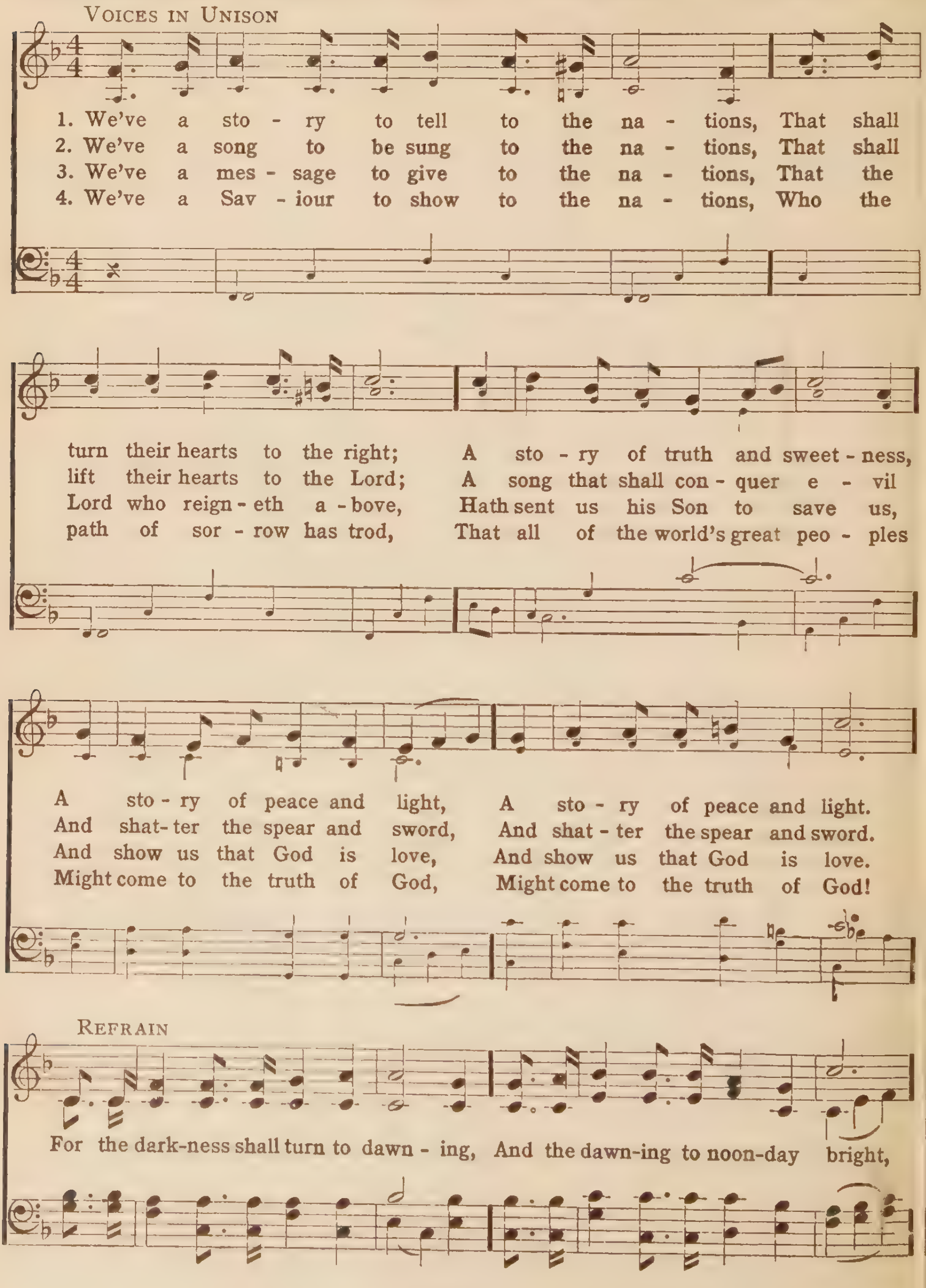
Isaac Watts, 1719 DUKE STREET. L. M. John Hatton, 1790

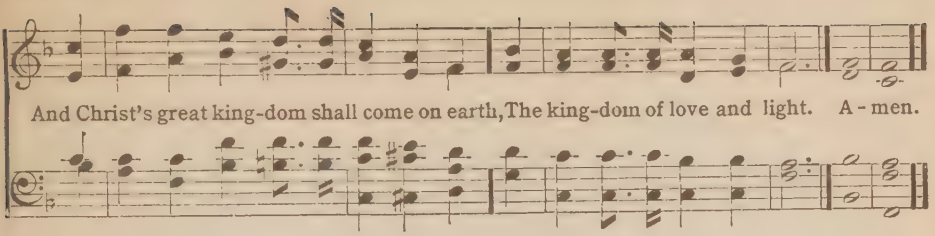

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc -
2. To him shall end - less pray'r be made, And end - less
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar
ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
prais - es crown his head; His name like sweet per - fume shall rise
love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
hon - ors to our King; An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
And earth re - peat the loud A - men. A - men.

261

We've a Story to Tell

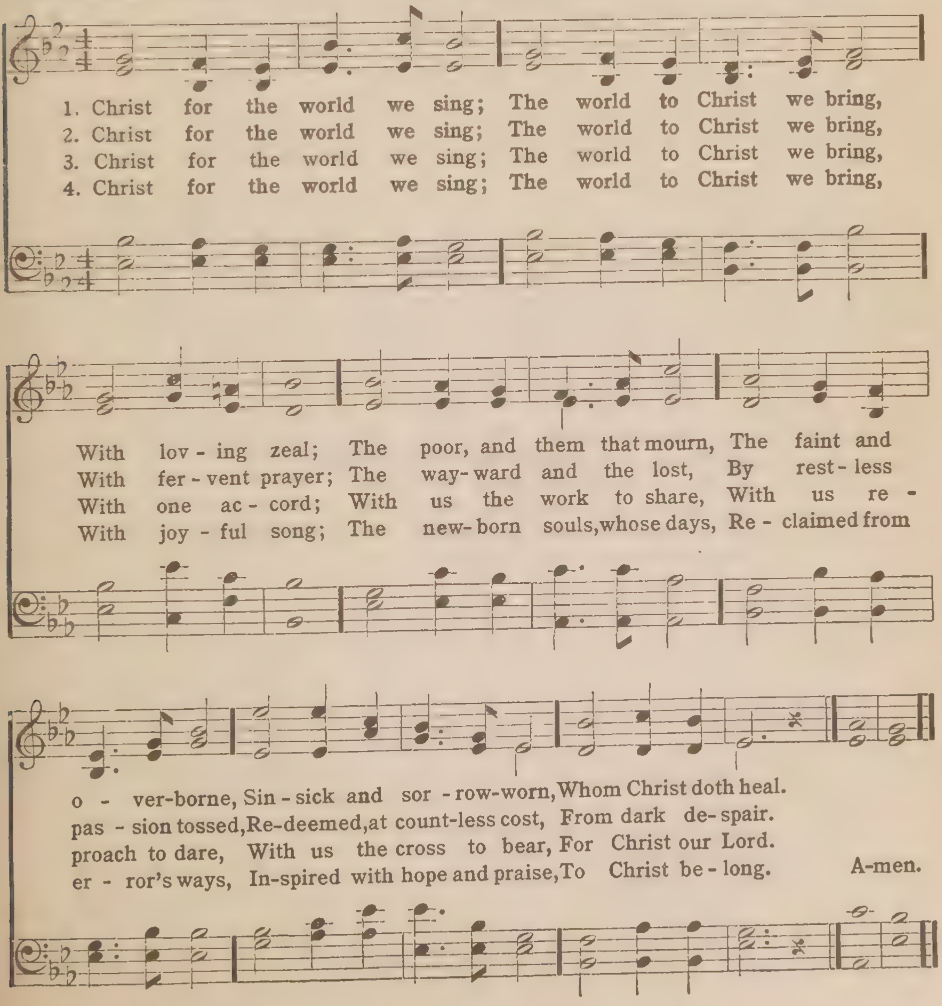
Colin Sterne, 1896 **MESSAGE.** 10, 8, 8, 7, 7. **With Refrain** H. E. Nichol, 1896


VOICES IN UNISON
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
REFRAIN
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,


And Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light. A-men.

262 Christ for the World We Sing

S. Wolcott, 1813–1886 CUTTING. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 W. F. Sherwin, 1826–1887

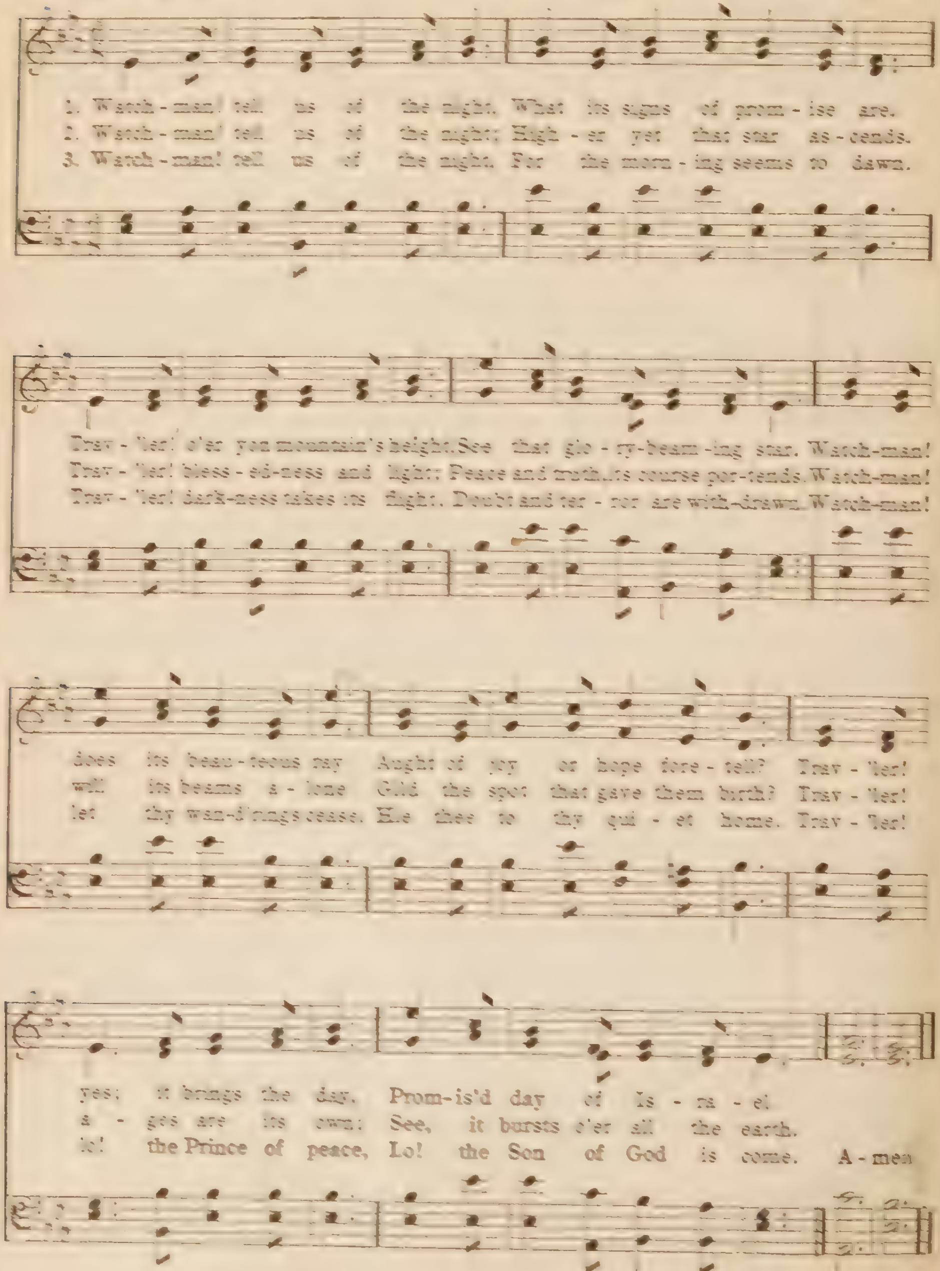

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
With lov-ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer-vent prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less
With one ac-cord; With us the work to share, With us re-
With joy-ful song; The new-born souls, whose days, Re-claimed from
o-ver-borne, Sin-sick and sor-row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas-sion tossed, Re-deemed, at count-less cost, From dark de-spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er-ror's ways, In-spired with hope and praise, To Christ be-long.
A-men.

263 Watchman! Tell Us of the Night

WATCHMAN! TELL US. 7s, D.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

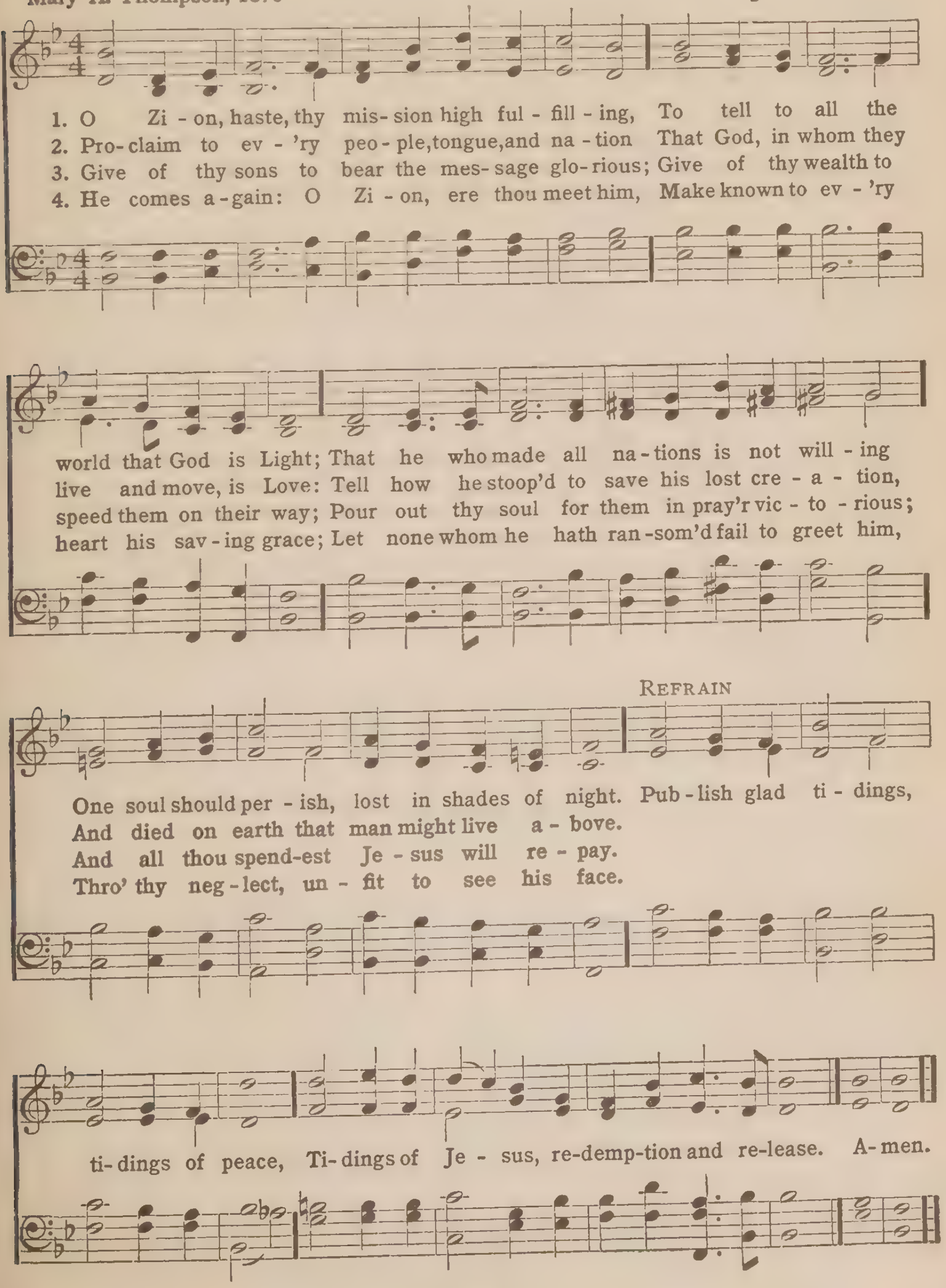

1. Watch - man! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.
2. Watch - man! tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends.
3. Watch - man! tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.
Trav - 'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry-beam - ing star. Watch-man!
Trav - 'ler! bless - ed-ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends. Watch-man!
Trav - 'ler! dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn. Watch-man!
does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell? Trav - 'ler!
will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav - 'ler!
let thy wan-d'rings cease, Hie thee to thy qui - et home. Trav - 'ler!
yes; it brings the day, Prom-is'd day of Is - ra - el.
a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come. A - men

264 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

TIDINGS. 11s, 10s. With Refrain

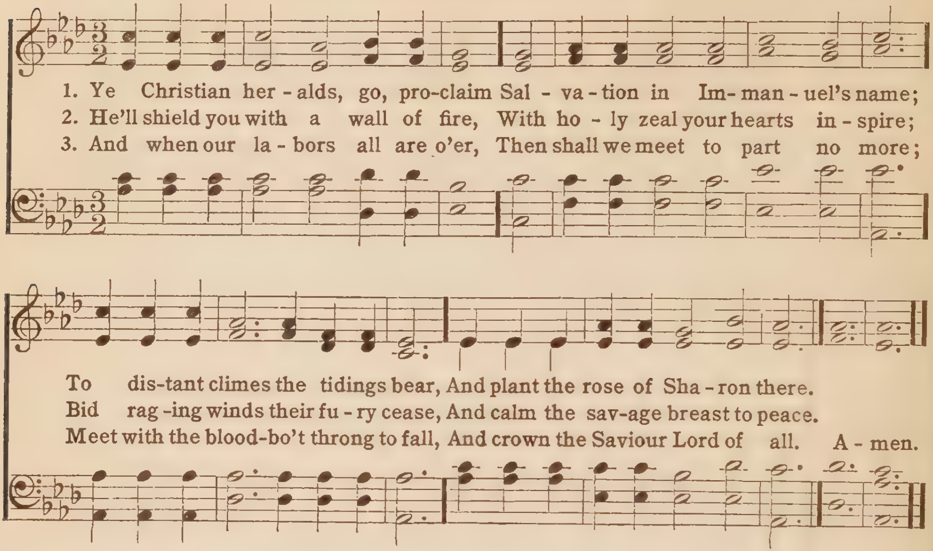
Mary A. Thompson, 1870

J. Walch, 1876


1. O Zi-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill-ing, To tell to all the
2. Pro-claim to ev-'ry peo-ple, tongue, and na-tion That God, in whom they
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
4. He comes a-gain: O Zi-on, ere thou meet him, Make known to ev-'ry
world that God is Light; That he who made all na-tions is not will-ing
live and move, is Love: Tell how he stoop'd to save his lost cre-a-tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic-to-rious;
heart his sav-ing grace; Let none whom he hath ran-som'd fail to greet him,
One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night.
And died on earth that man might live a-bove.
And all thou spend-est Je-sus will re-pay.
Thro' thy neg-lect, un-fit to see his face.
REFRAIN
Pub-lish glad ti-dings, ti-dings of peace, Ti-dings of Je-sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease.
A-men.

265 Ye Christian Heralds, Go, Proclaim

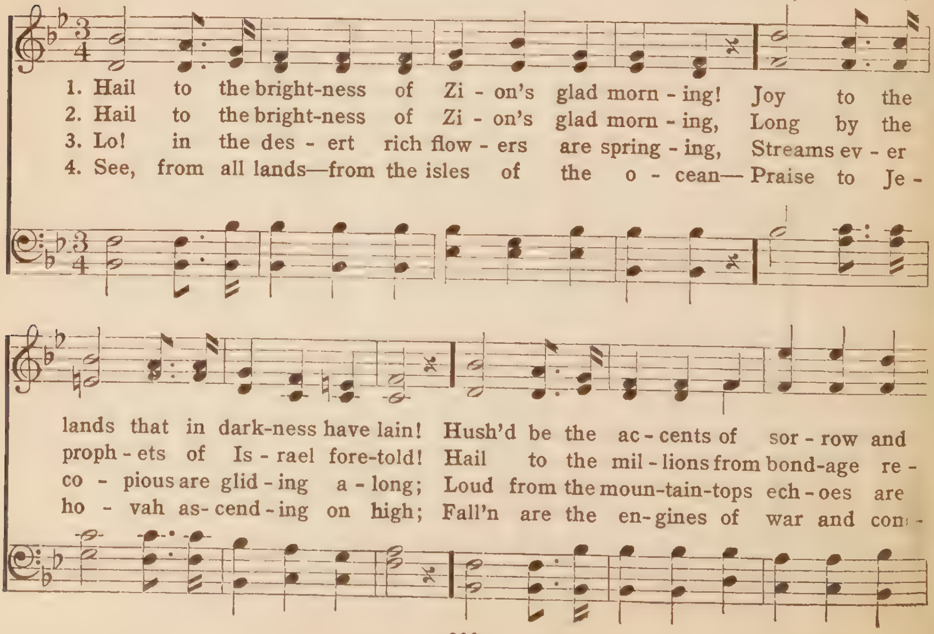
Bourne H. Draper, 1803 MISSIONARY CHANT. L.M. H. C. Zeuner, 1795–1857

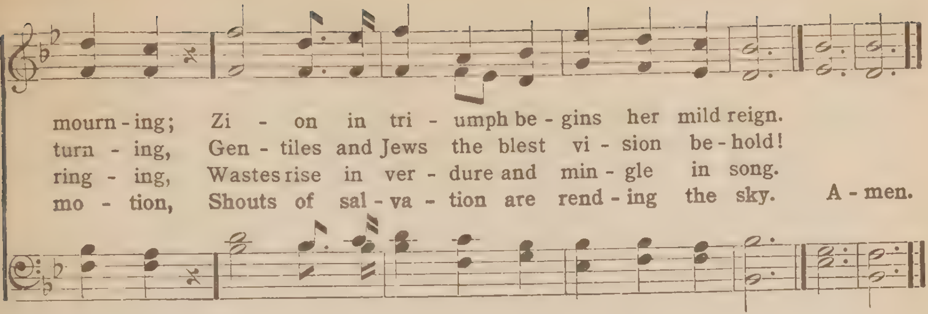

1. Ye Christian her - alds, go, pro-claim Sal - va - tion in Im - man - uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire;
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more;
To dis-tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sha - ron there.
Bid rag -ing winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sav-age breast to peace.
Meet with the blood-bo't throng to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all. A - men.

266 Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning!

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS. 11s, 10s.

Thomas Hastings, 1830 Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

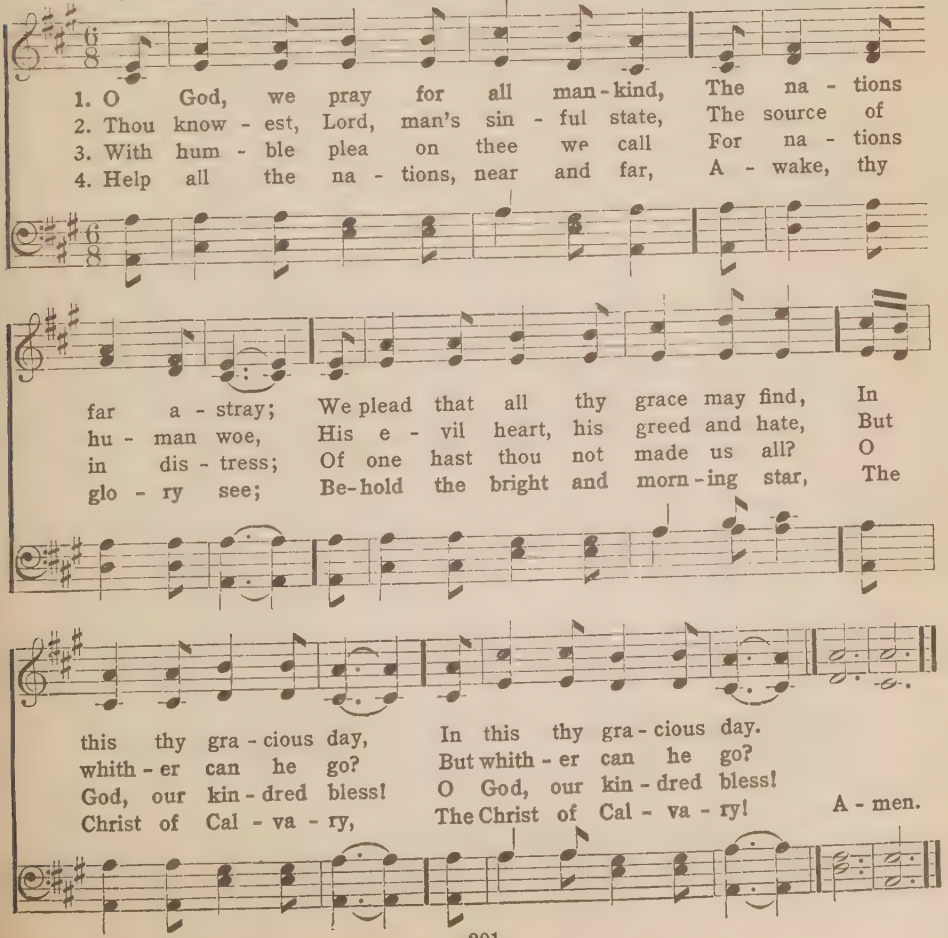

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Long by the
3. Lo! in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing, Streams ev - er
4. See, from all lands—from the isles of the o - cean— Praise to Je -
lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hush'd be the ac - cents of sor - row and
proph - ets of Is - rael fore-told! Hail to the mil - lions from bond-age re -
co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the moun-tain-tops ech - oes are
ho - vah as-cend - ing on high; Fall'n are the en-gines of war and com -


mourn - ing; Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
turn - ing, Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold!
ring - ing, Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - men.

267 O God, We Pray for All Mankind

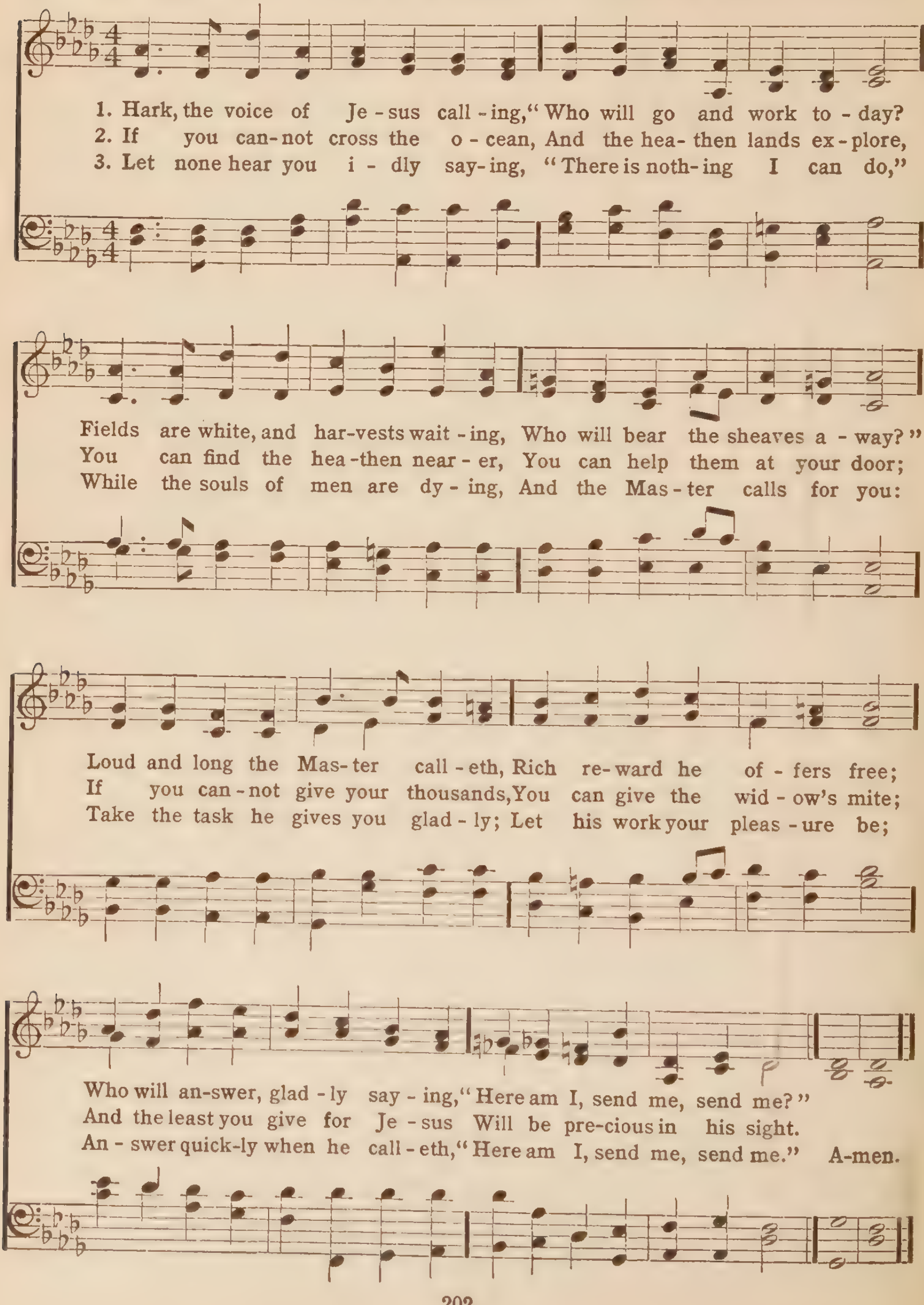
PRAYER FOR ALL MEN

Howard J. Conover
ORTONVILLE. C. M.
Thomas Hastings, 1837


1. O God, we pray for all man - kind, The na - tions
2. Thou know - est, Lord, man's sin - ful state, The source of
3. With hum - ble plea on thee we call For na - tions
4. Help all the na - tions, near and far, A - wake, thy
far a - stray; We plead that all thy grace may find, In
hu - man woe, His e - vil heart, his greed and hate, But
in dis - tress; Of one hast thou not made us all? O
glo - ry see; Be - hold the bright and morn - ing star, The
this thy gra - cious day, In this thy gra - cious day.
whith - er can he go? But whith - er can he go?
God, our kin - dred bless! O God, our kin - dred bless!
Christ of Cal - va - ry, The Christ of Cal - va - ry! A - men.

268 Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling

Daniel March, 1868 LUX EOI. 8s, 7s, D. Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900

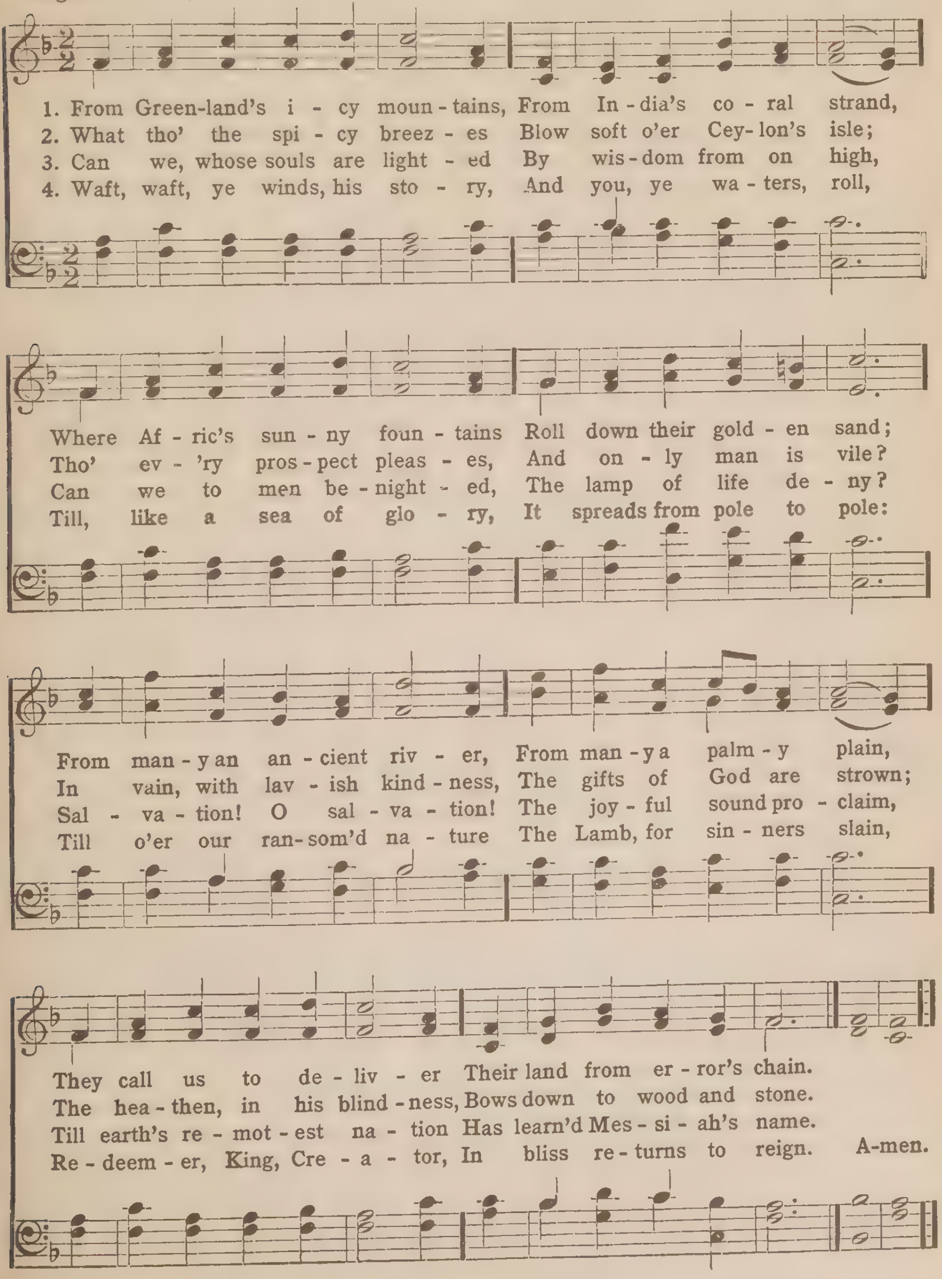

1. Hark, the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"
Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward he of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
Take the task he gives you glad - ly; Let his work your pleas - ure be;
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in his sight.
An - swer quick - ly when he call - eth, "Here am I, send me, send me." A - men.

269

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

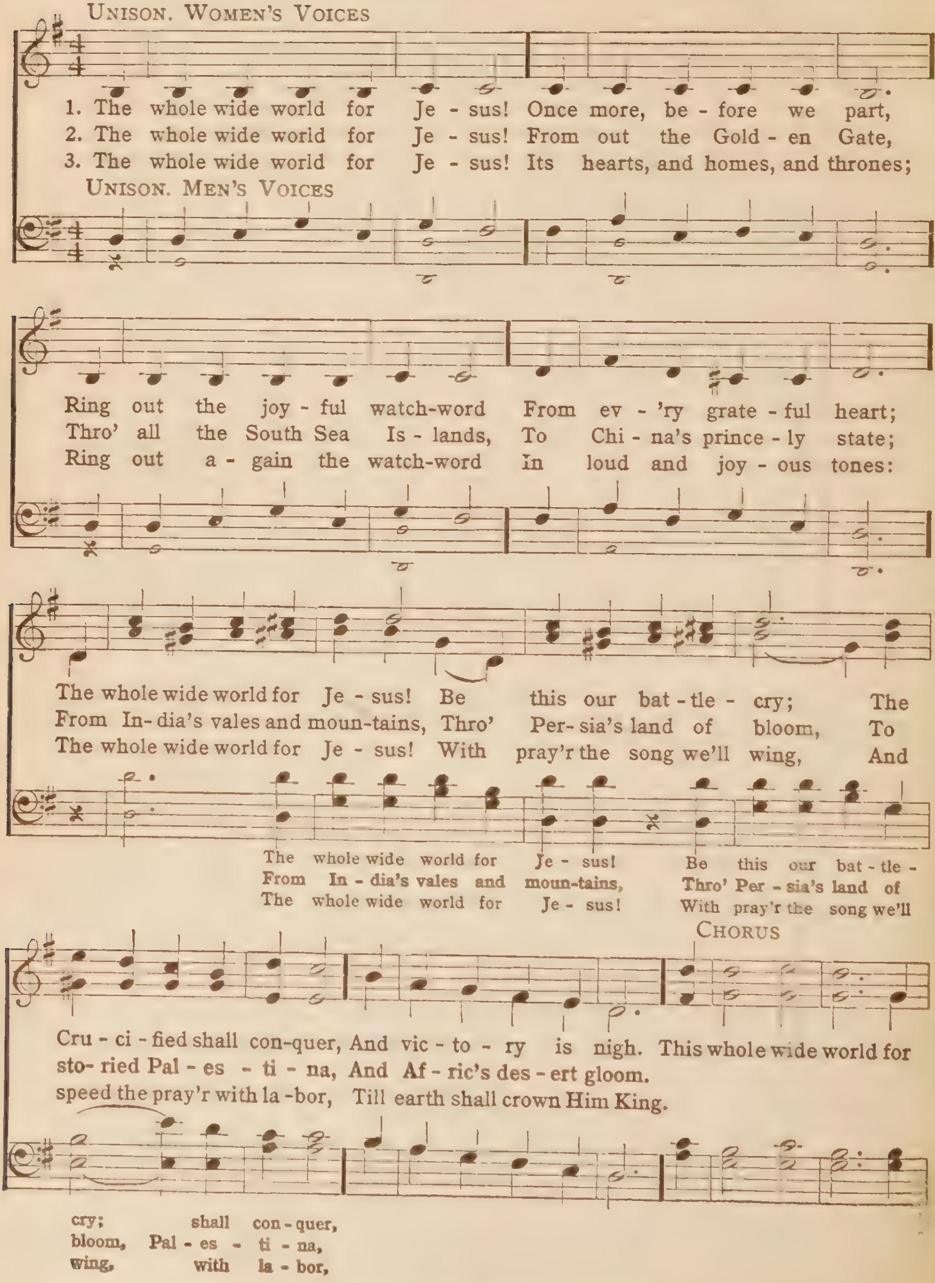
MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s, 6s, D.

Reginald Heber, 1819
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

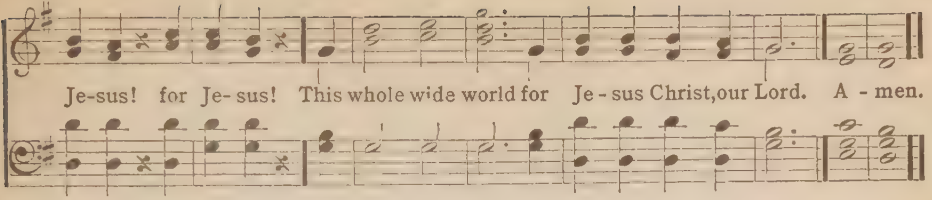

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand,
2. What tho' the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
3. Can we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story, And you, ye waters, roll,
Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand;
Tho' ev'ry prospect pleases, And only man is vile?
Can we to men benighted, The lamp of life deny?
Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole:
From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain,
In vain, with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strown;
Salvation! O salvation! The joyful sound proclaim,
Till o'er our ransom'd nature The Lamb, for sinners slain,
They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain.
The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's remotest nation Has learn'd Messiah's name.
Redeemer, King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign. A-men.

270 The Whole Wide World for Jesus

7, 6, 7, 6. D. With Refrain Will L. Thompson

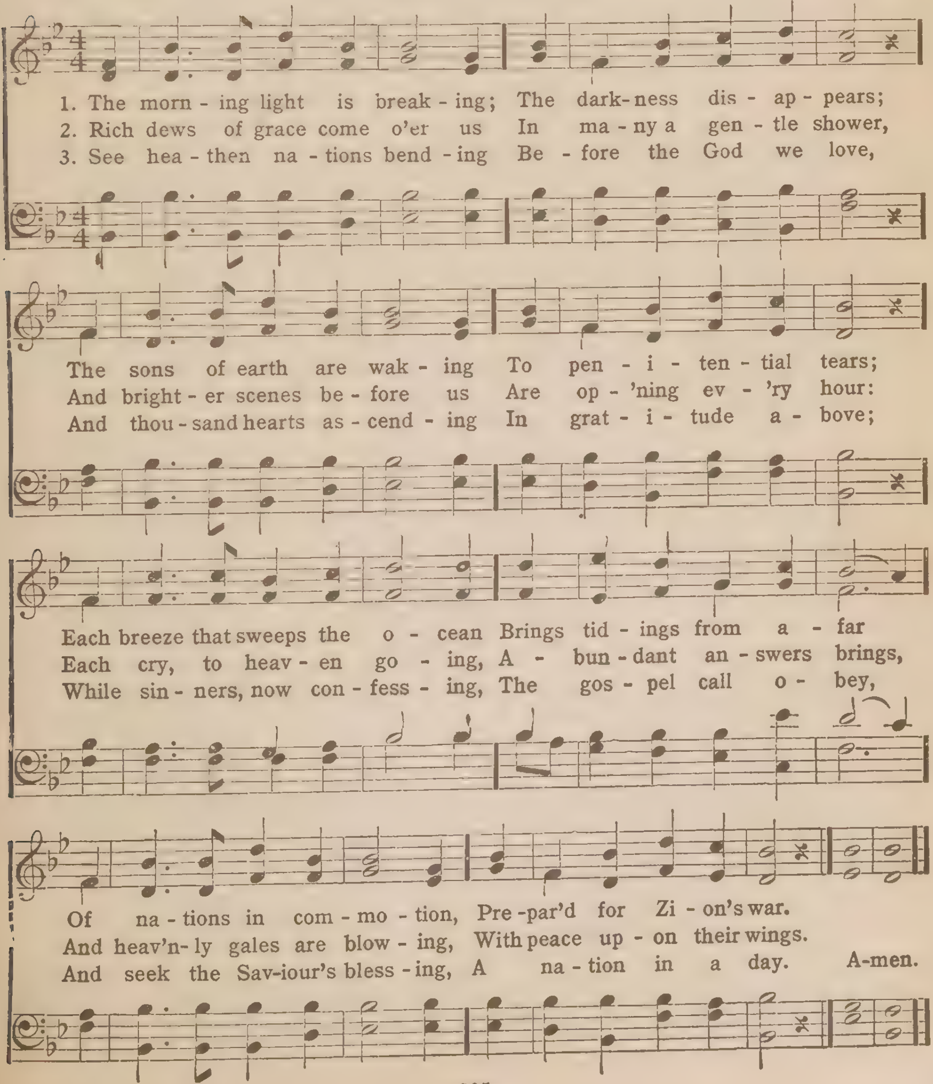

Unison. Women's Voices
1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once more, be - fore we part,
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From out the Gold - en Gate,
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Its hearts, and homes, and thrones;
Unison. Men's Voices
Ring out the joy - ful watch-word From ev - 'ry grate - ful heart;
Thro' all the South Sea Is - lands, To Chi - na's prince - ly state;
Ring out a - gain the watch-word In loud and joy - ous tones:
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle - cry; The
From In- dia's vales and moun-tains, Thro' Per- sia's land of bloom, To
The whole wide world for Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll wing, And
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle -
From In - dia's vales and moun-tains, Thro' Per - sia's land of
The whole wide world for Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll
Chorus
Cru - ci - fied shall con-quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh. This whole wide world for
sto- ried Pal - es - ti - na, And Af - ric's des - ert gloom.
speed the pray'r with la -bor, Till earth shall crown Him King.
cry; shall con - quer,
bloom, Pal - es - ti - na,
wing, with la - bor,

Copyright, 1908, Hope Publishing Co., owner


Je-sus! for Je-sus! This whole wide world for Je-sus Christ, our Lord. A-men.

271 The Morning Light is Breaking

S. F. Smith, 1843 WEBB. 7s, 6s, D. G. J. Webb, 1830

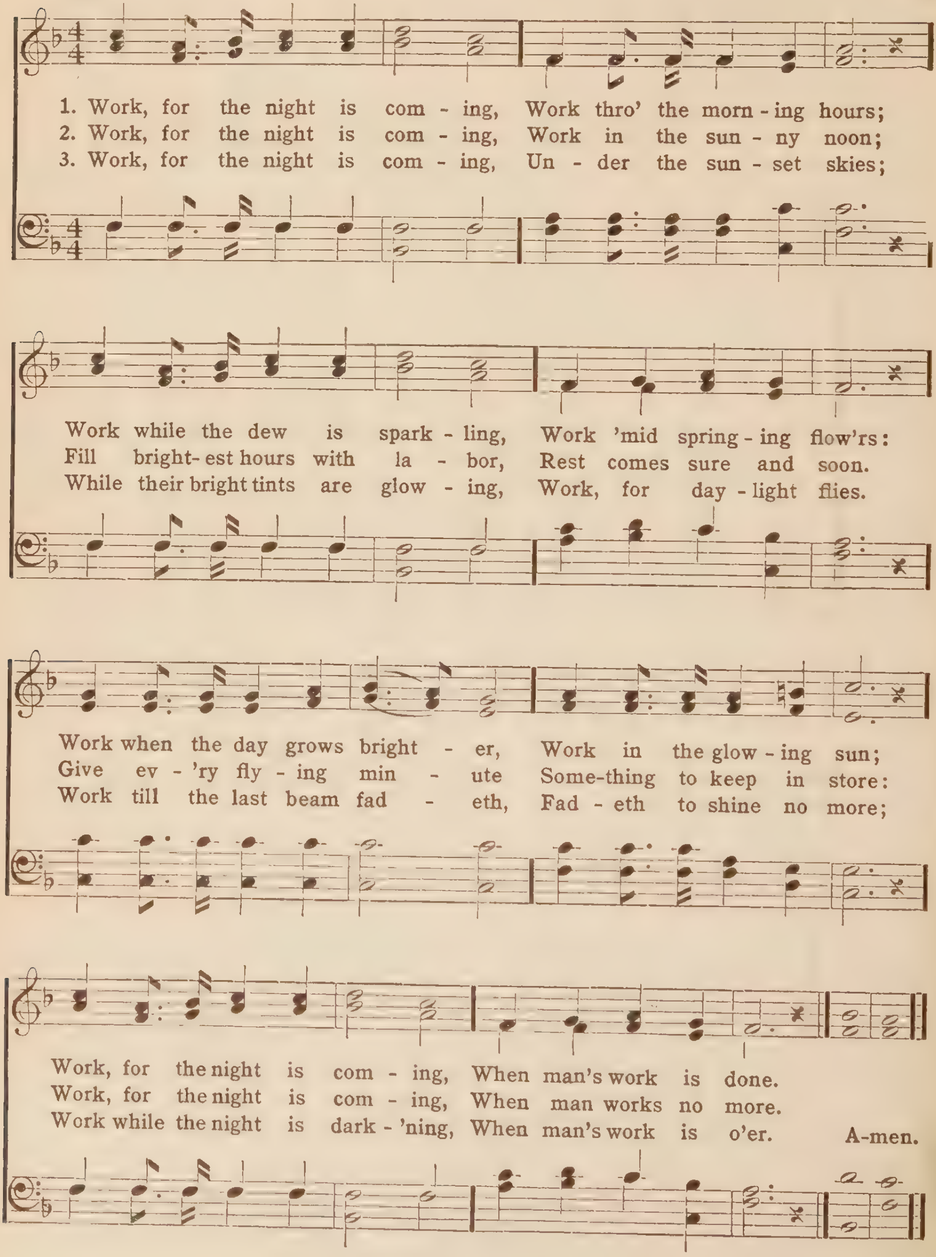

1. The morn-ing light is break-ing; The dark-ness dis-ap-pears;
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In ma-ny a gen-tle shower,
3. See hea-then na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God we love,
The sons of earth are wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears;
And bright-er scenes be-fore us Are op-'ning ev-'ry hour:
And thou-sand hearts as-cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove;
Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings tid-ings from a-far
Each cry, to heav-en go-ing, A-bun-dant an-swers brings,
While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing, The gos-pel call o-bey,
Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Pre-par'd for Zi-on's war.
And heav'n-ly gales are blow-ing, With peace up-on their wings.
And seek the Sav-iour's bless-ing, A na-tion in a day. A-men.

272

Work, for the Night is Coming

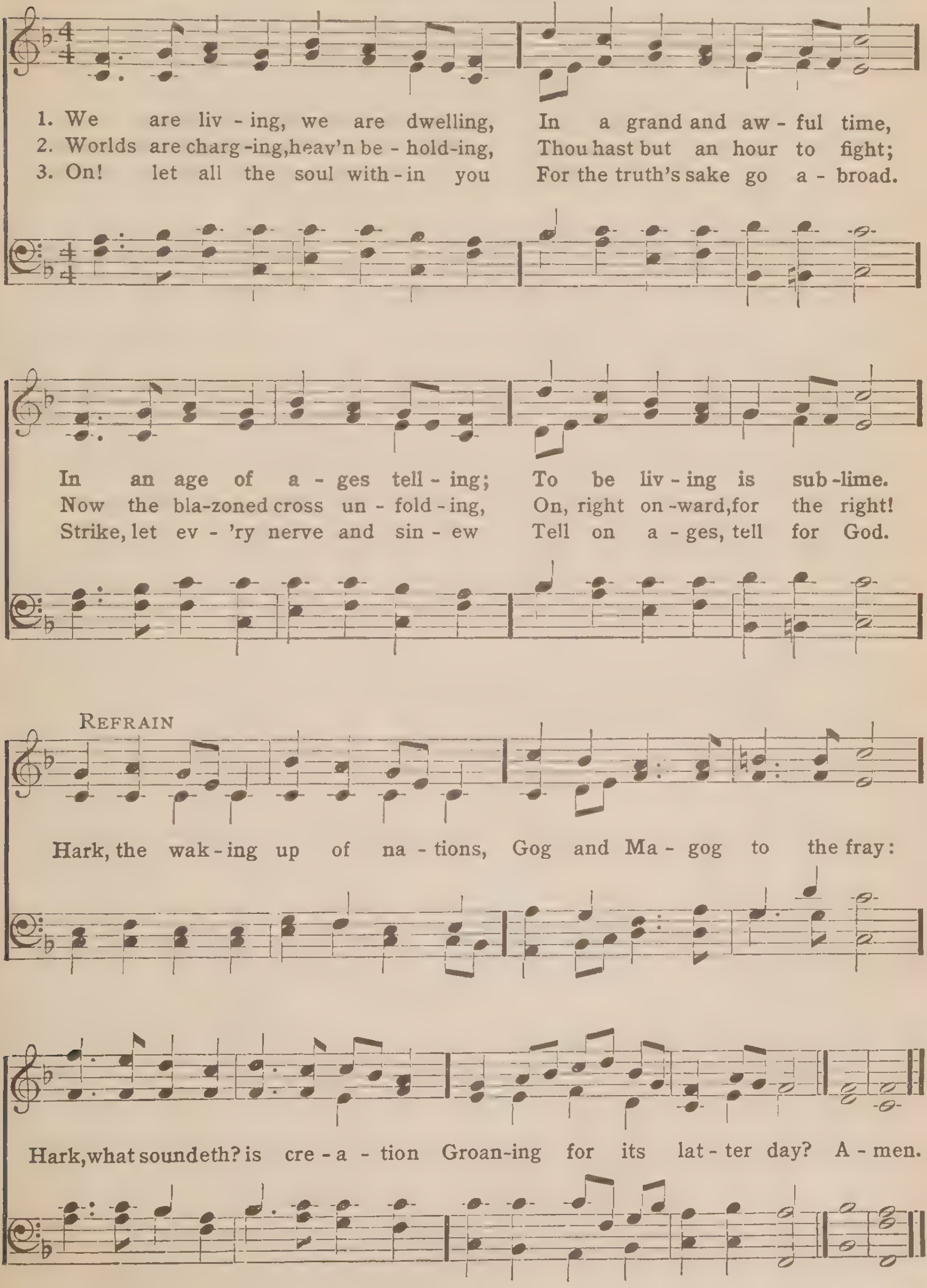
WORK SONG. P.M.

Annie L. Walker, 1865 Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs:
Fill bright- est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.
Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.
A-men.

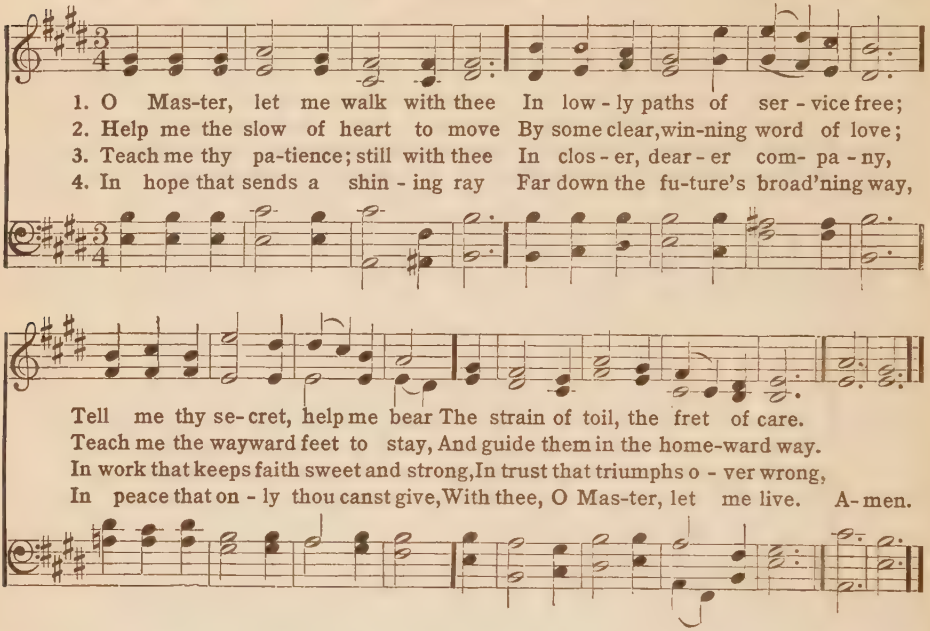
273 We are Living, We are Dwelling

A. C. Coxe, 1840 AUSTRIA. 8s, 7s, 8l. F. J. Haydn, 1797


1. We are liv - ing, we are dwelling, In a grand and aw - ful time,
2. Worlds are charg - ing, heav'n be - hold-ing, Thou hast but an hour to fight;
3. On! let all the soul with - in you For the truth's sake go a - broad.
In an age of a - ges tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub - lime.
Now the bla-zoned cross un - fold - ing, On, right on - ward, for the right!
Strike, let ev - 'ry nerve and sin - ew Tell on a - ges, tell for God.
REFRAIN
Hark, the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray:
Hark, what soundeth? is cre - a - tion Groan-ing for its lat - ter day? A - men.

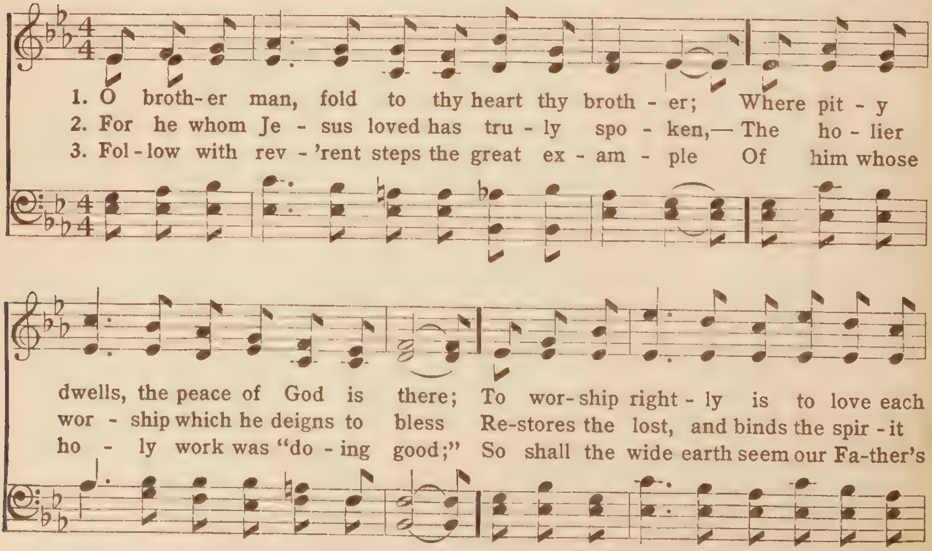
274 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

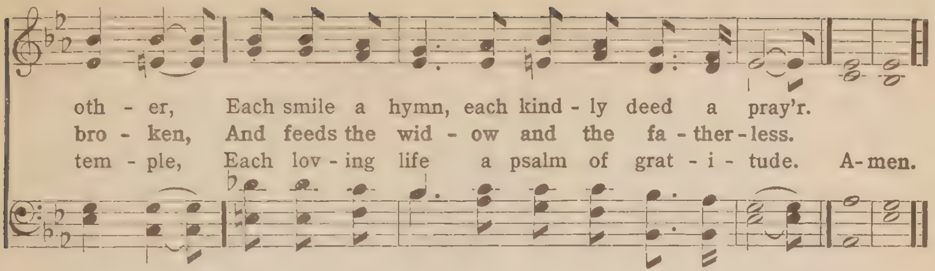
W. Gladden, 1880 MARYTON. L.M. H. P. Smith, 1874


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me thy pa-tience; still with thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way,
Tell me thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong,
In peace that on-ly thou canst give, With thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-men.

275 O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart

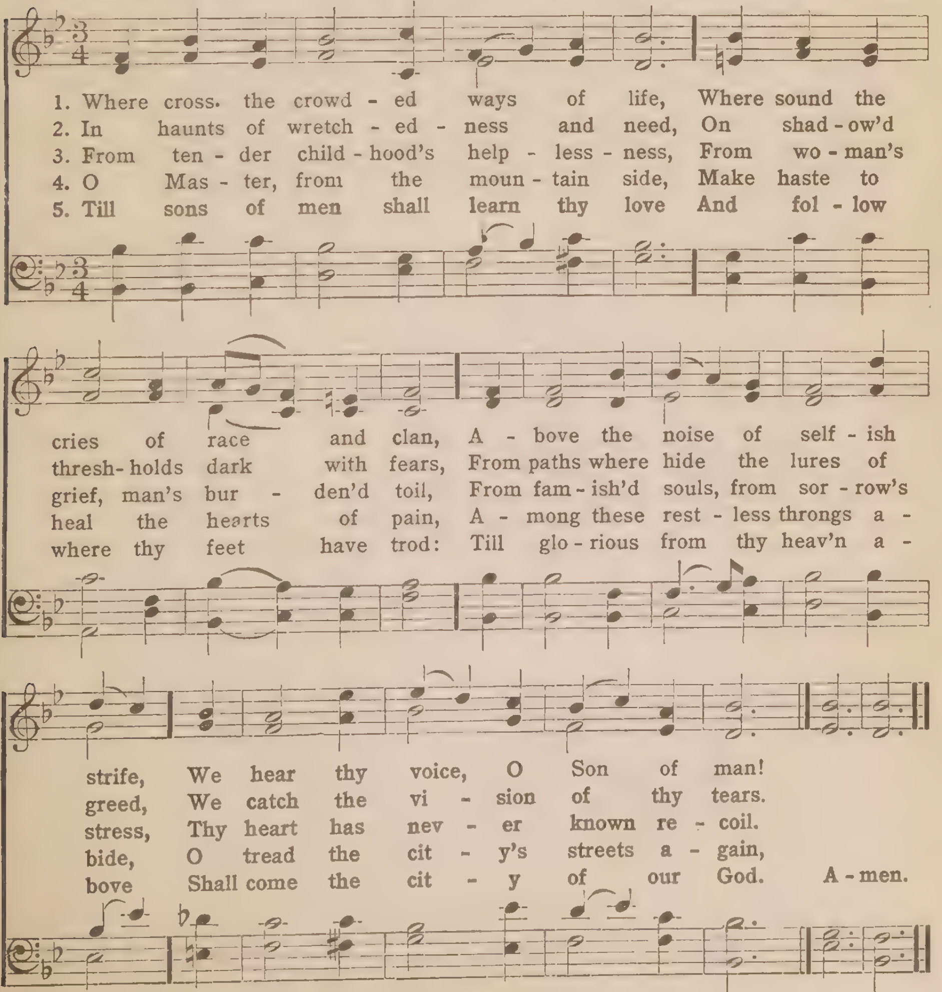
John G. Whittier, 1807-1892 ILONA. 11, 10, 11, 10 J. W. Lerman, 1908


1. O broth-er man, fold to thy heart thy broth-er; Where pit-y
2. For he whom Je-sus loved has tru-ly spo-ken,— The ho-lier
3. Fol-low with rev-'rent steps the great ex-am-ple Of him whose
dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor-ship right-ly is to love each
wor-ship which he deigns to bless Re-stores the lost, and binds the spir-it
ho-ly work was "do-ing good;" So shall the wide earth seem our Fa-ther's


oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a pray'r.
bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A-men.

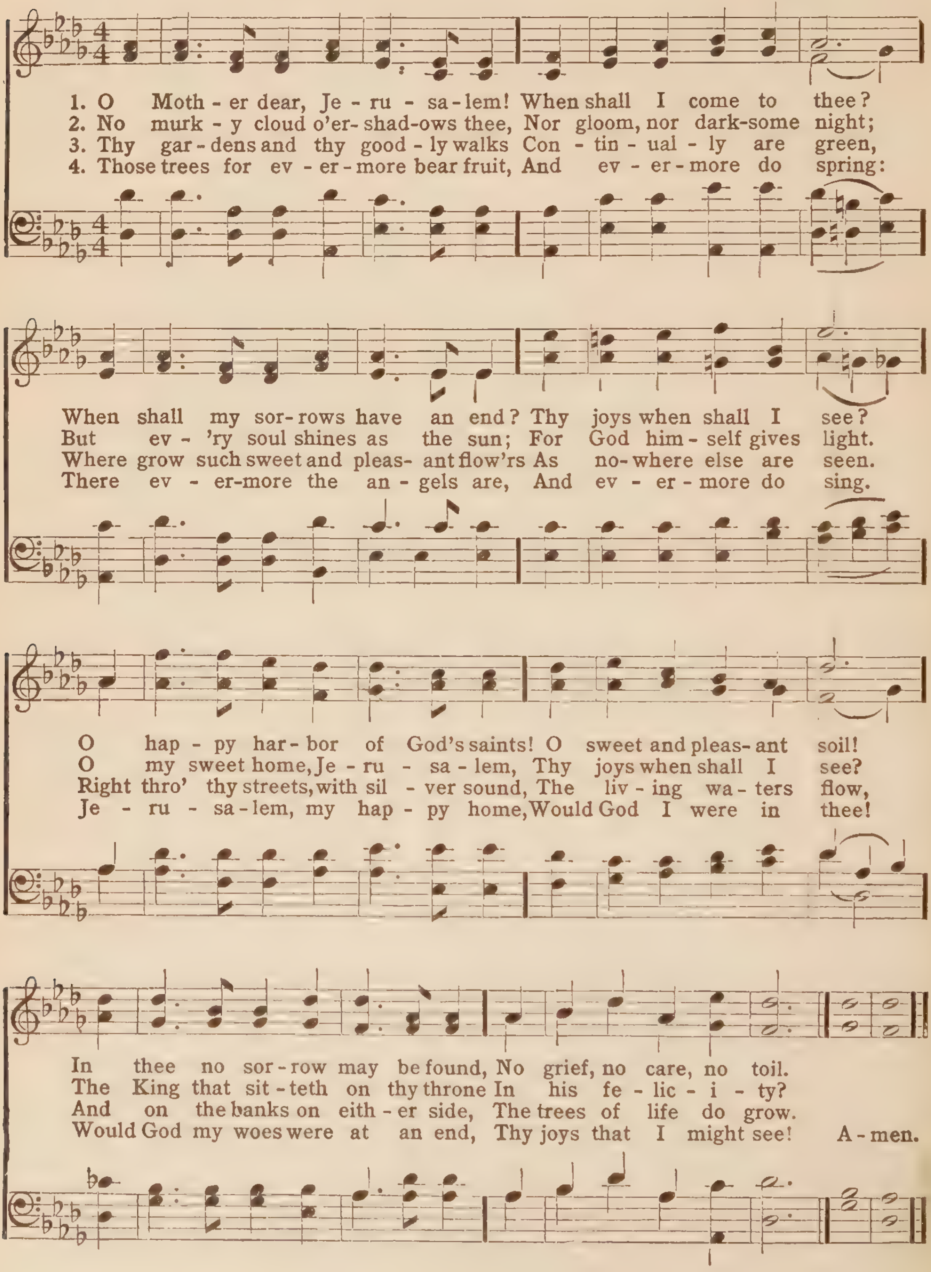
276 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

F. Mason North, 1905 GERMANY. L. M. Ludwig van Beethoven, 1815


1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - ow'd
3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wo - man's
4. O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain side, Make haste to
5. Till sons of men shall learn thy love And fol - low
cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish
thresh- holds dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of
grief, man's bur - den'd toil, From fam - ish'd souls, from sor - row's
heal the hearts of pain, A - mong these rest - less throngs a -
where thy feet have trod: Till glo - rious from thy heav'n a -
strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain,
bove Shall come the cit - y of our God. A - men.

277 O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

D. Dickson, 1583–1663 **MATERNA. C. M., 81.**
Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent. S. A. Ward, 1882



1. O Mother dear, Jerusalem! When shall I come to thee?
2. No murky cloud o'ershadows thee, Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
3. Thy gardens and thy goodly walks Continually are green,
4. Those trees for evermore bear fruit, And evermore do spring:

When shall my sorrows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
But ev'ry soul shines as the sun; For God himself gives light.
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flow'rs As nowhere else are seen.
There evermore the angels are, And evermore do sing.

O happy harbor of God's saints! O sweet and pleasant soil!
O my sweet home, Jerusalem, Thy joys when shall I see?
Right thro' thy streets, with silver sound, The living waters flow,
Jerusalem, my happy home, Would God I were in thee!

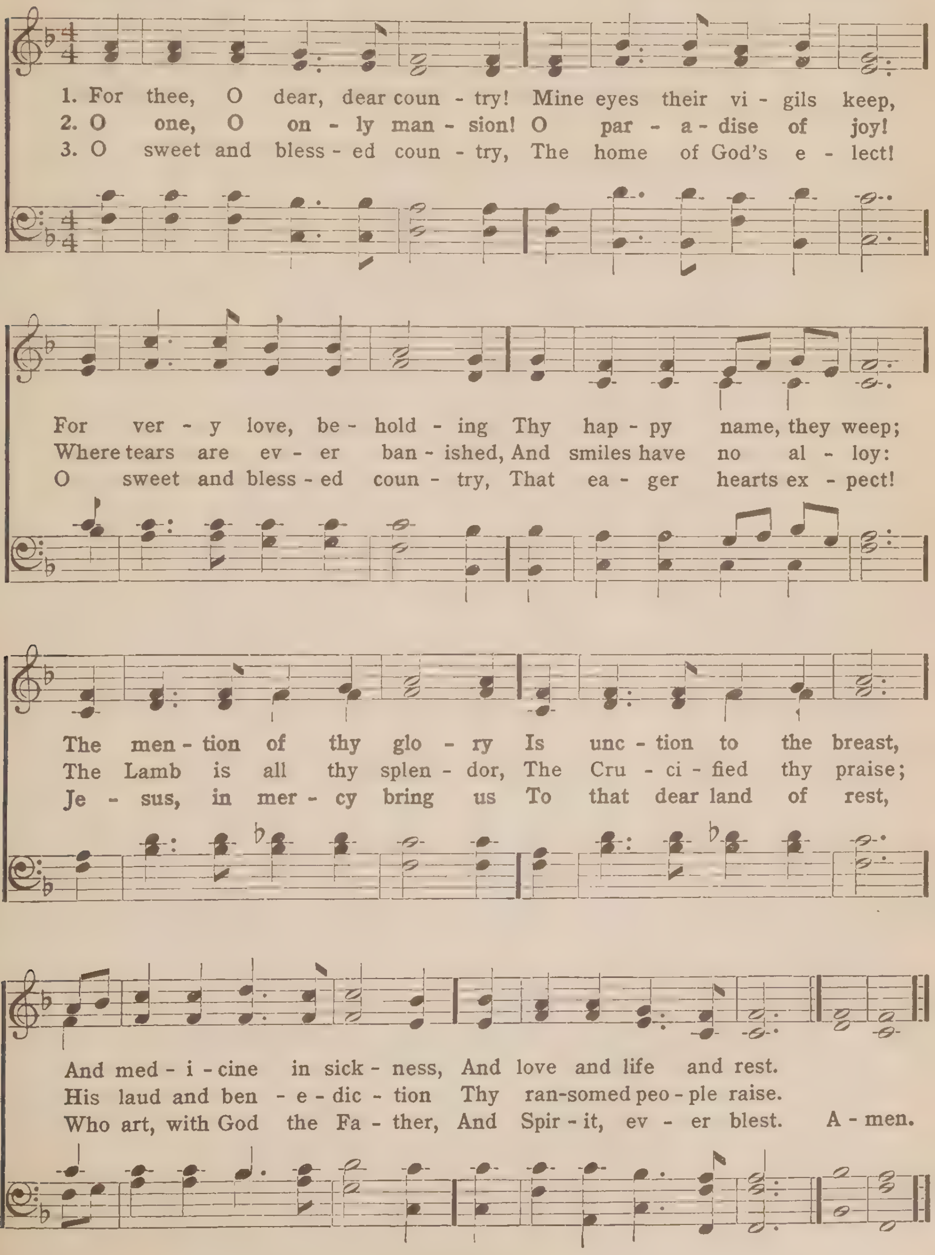
In thee no sorrow may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
The King that sitteth on thy throne In his felicity?
And on the banks on either side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! Amen.

278 For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country

RUTHERFORD. 7s, 6s, D.

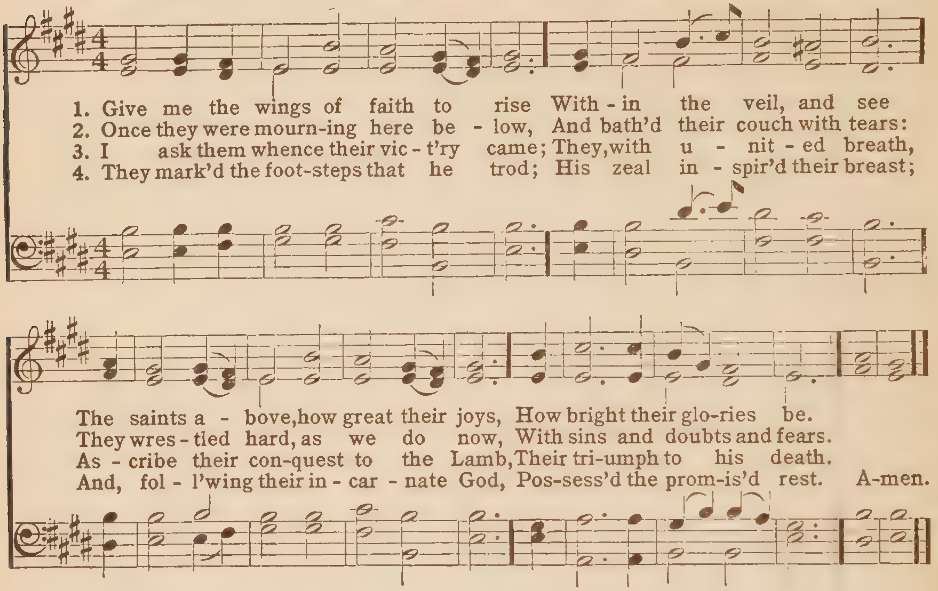
Bernard of Cluny, about 1145
Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1858

Crétien D'Urhan, 1834
Arr. by Edward F. Rimbault


1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try! Mine eyes their vi - gils keep,
2. O one, O on - ly man - sion! O par - a - dise of joy!
3. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep;
Where tears are ev - er ban - ished, And smiles have no al - loy:
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
The Lamb is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise;
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love and life and rest.
His laud and ben - e - dic - tion Thy ran-somed peo - ple raise.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - men.

279 Give Me the Wings of Faith to Rise

Isaac Watts, 1709 **HAVEN. C. M.** Dr. T. Hastings, 1784-1872

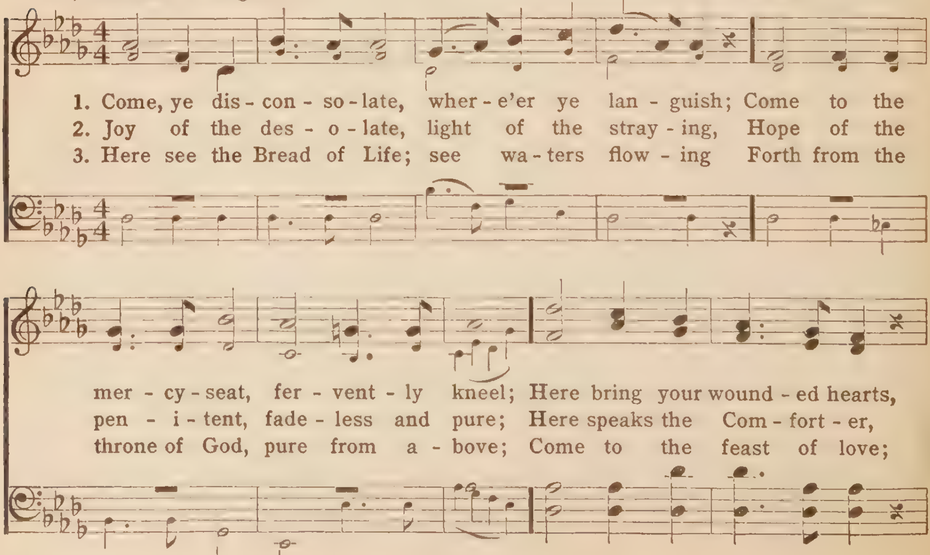

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise With-in the veil, and see
2. Once they were mourn-ing here be - low, And bath'd their couch with tears:
3. I ask them whence their vic - t'ry came; They, with u - nit - ed breath,
4. They mark'd the foot-steps that he trod; His zeal in - spir'd their breast;
The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo-ries be.
They wres - tled hard, as we do now, With sins and doubts and fears.
As - cribe their con-quest to the Lamb, Their tri-umph to his death.
And, fol - l'wing their in - car - nate God, Pos-sess'd the prom-is'd rest.
A-men.

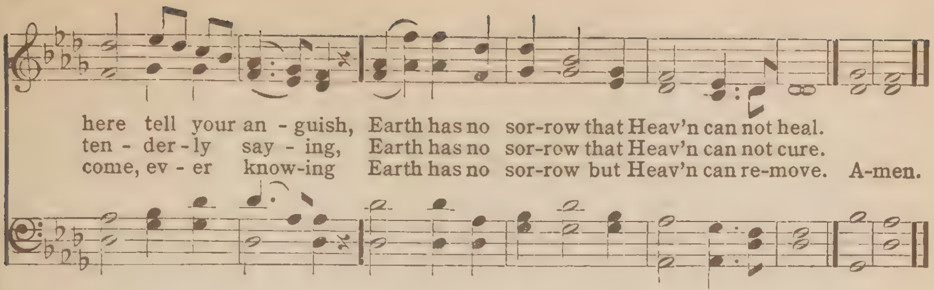
280 Come, Ye Disconsolate, Where'er Ye Languish

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s, 10s.

v. 1 & 2, Thomas Moore, 1816
v. 3, Thomas Hastings, 1830

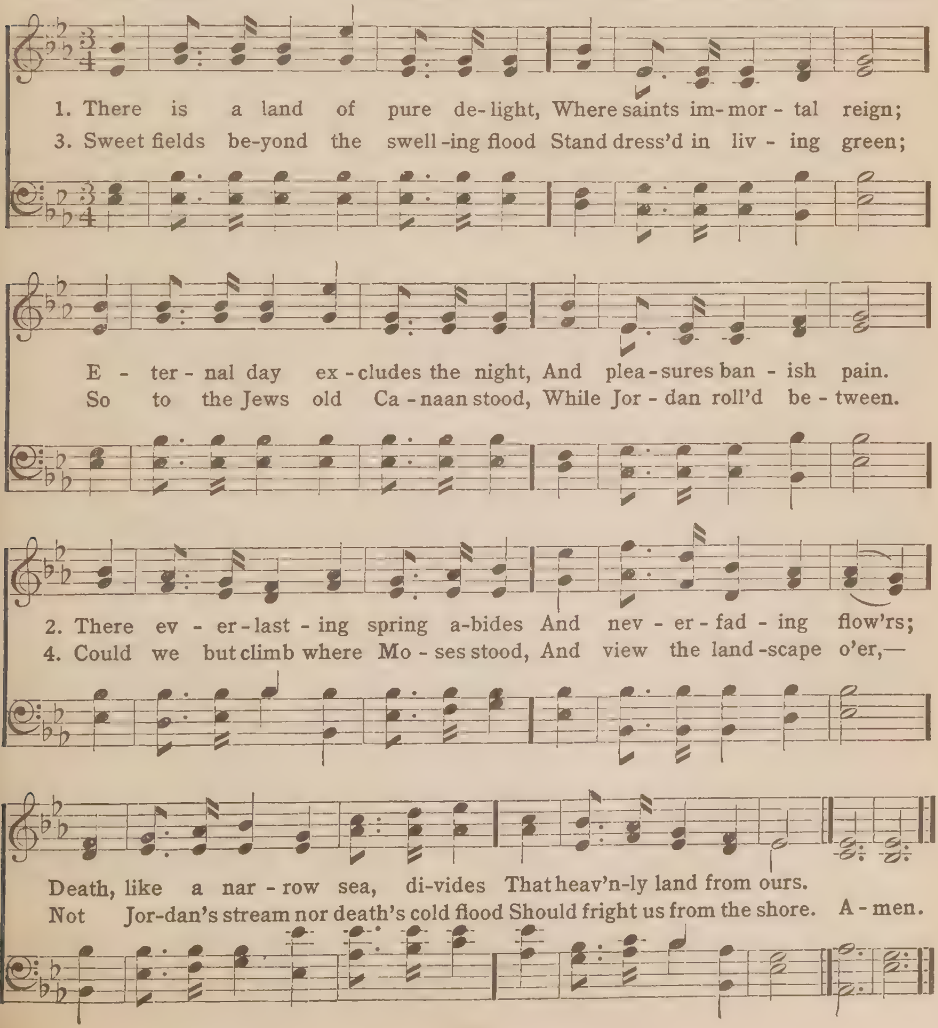
S. Webbe, 1740-1816


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure; Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;


here tell your an - guish, Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can not heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can not cure.
come, ev - er know-ing Earth has no sor-row but Heav'n can re-move. A-men.

281 There is a Land of Pure Delight

Isaac Watts, 1707 VARINA. C. M. D. Johann C. H. Rink, 1770–1846

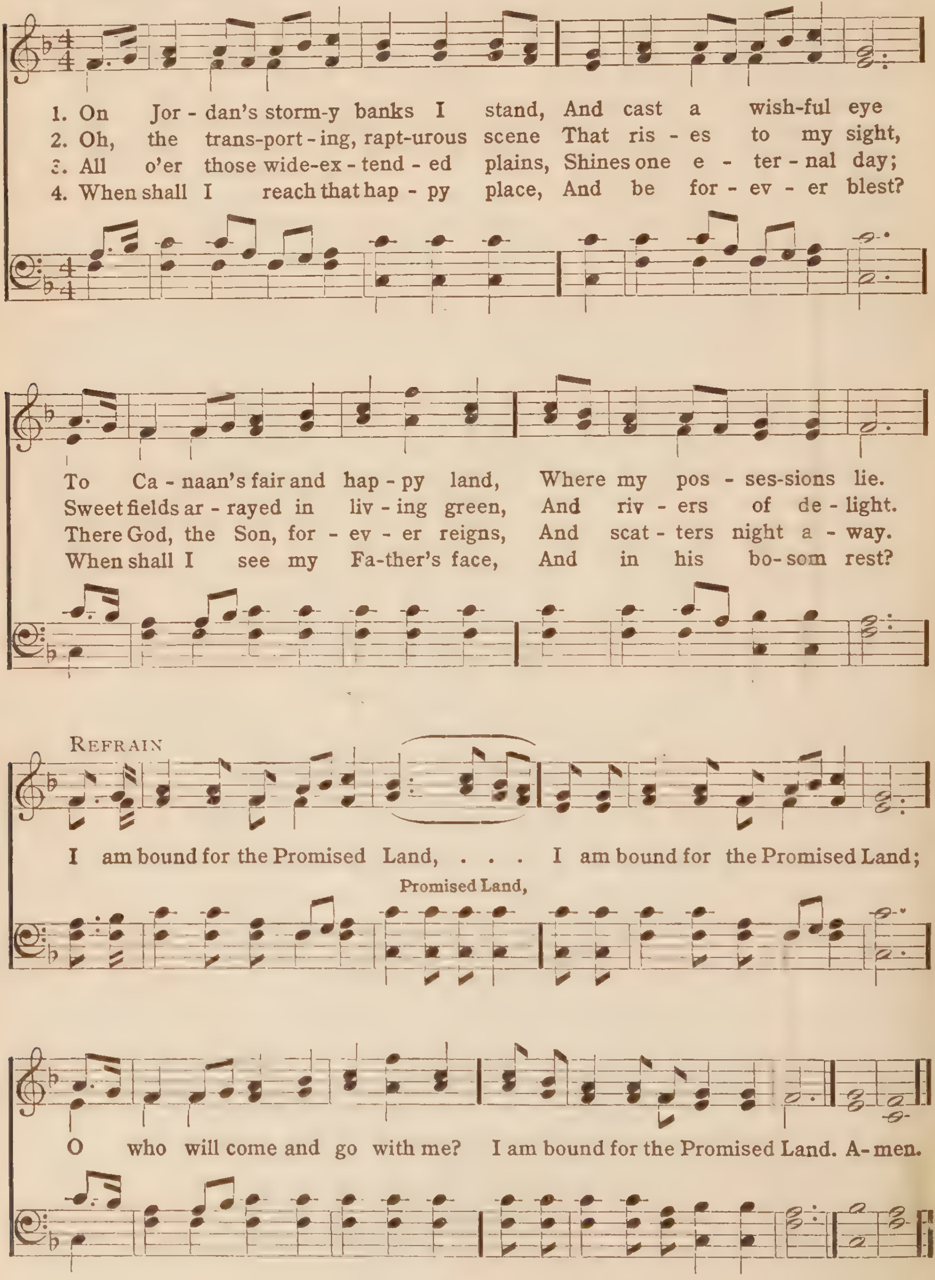

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;
3. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dress'd in liv - ing green;
E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And plea - sures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan roll'd be - tween.
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides And nev - er - fad - ing flow'rs;
4. Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,—
Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides That heav'n-ly land from ours.
Not Jor-dan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. A - men.

282 On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

PROMISED LAND. 8, 6, 8, 6. With Refrain

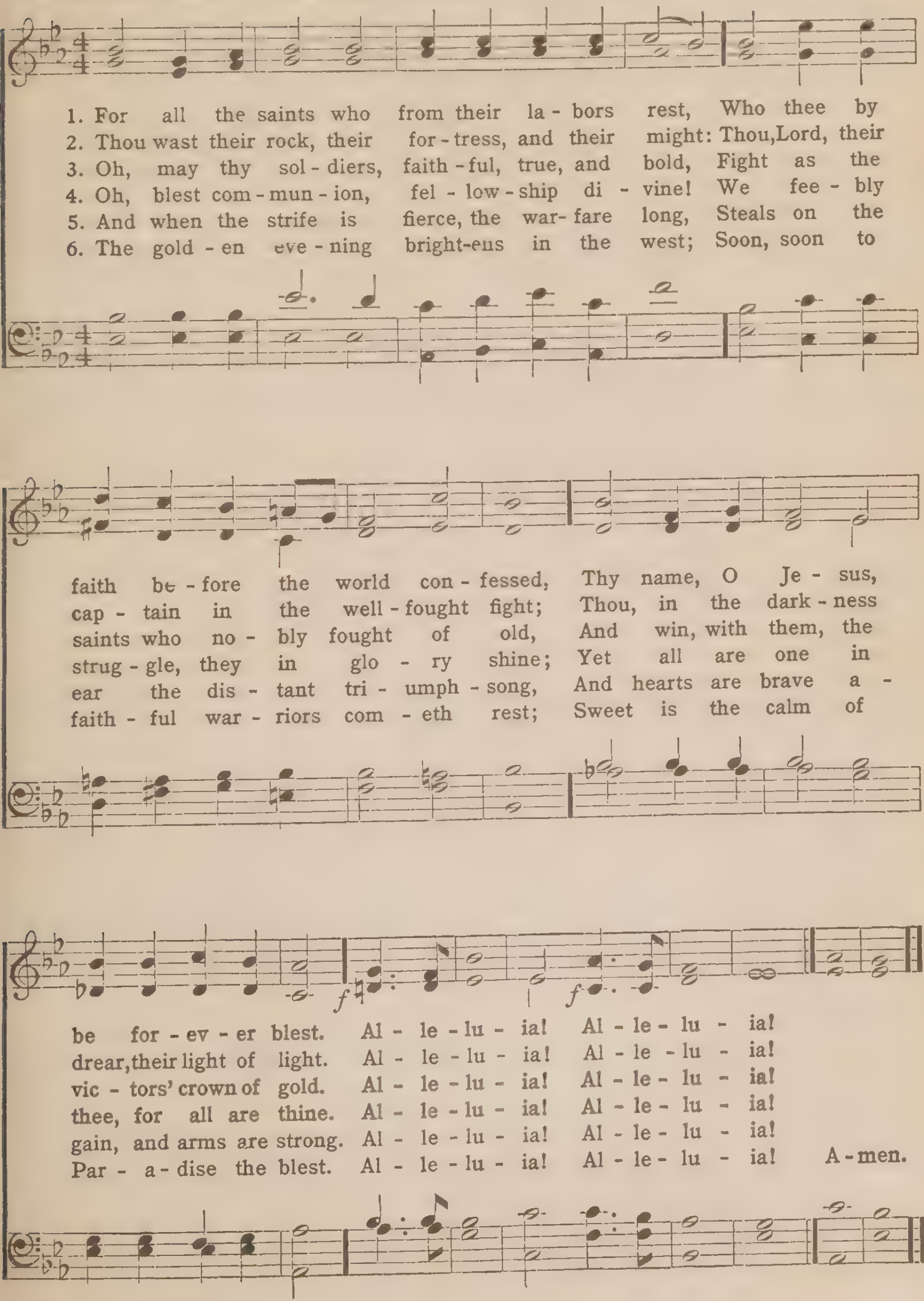
Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787

Arr. by W. T. Dale


1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. Oh, the trans-port - ing, rapt-urous scene That ris - es to my sight,
3. All o'er those wide-ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses-sions lie.
Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?
REFRAIN
I am bound for the Promised Land, . . . I am bound for the Promised Land;
Promised Land,
O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the Promised Land. A - men.

283 For All the Saints

W. W. How, 1864 SARUM. 10, 10, 10, With Alleluia. J. Barnby, 1869



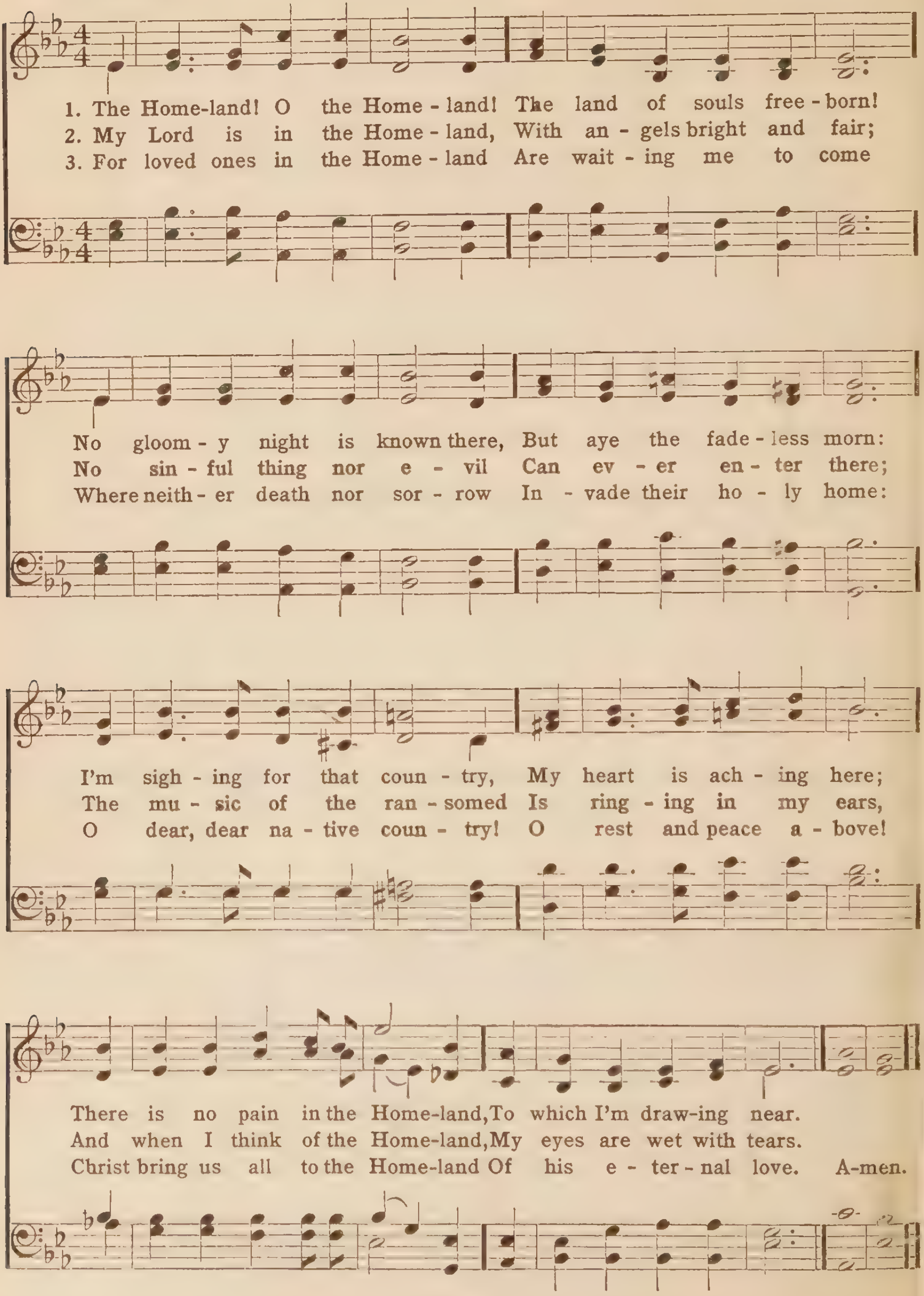
1. For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, Who thee by
2. Thou wast their rock, their for-tress, and their might: Thou, Lord, their
3. Oh, may thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. Oh, blest com-mun-ion, fel-low-ship di-vine! We fee-bly
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the
6. The gold-en eve-ning bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to

faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-sus,
cap-tain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark-ness
saints who no-bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
strug-gle, they in glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in
ear the dis-tant tri-umph-song, And hearts are brave a-
faith-ful war-riors com-eth rest; Sweet is the calm of

be for-ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
drear, their light of light. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
vic-tors' crown of gold. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
thee, for all are thine. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
gain, and arms are strong. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
Par-a-dise the blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! A-men.

284 The Homeland! O the Homeland!

H. R. Haweis, 1872 **HOMELAND.** 7s, 6s, 8l. Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. The Home-land! O the Home - land! The land of souls free - born!
2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home - land Are wait - ing me to come
No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less morn:
No sin - ful thing nor e - vil Can ev - er en - ter there;
Where neith - er death nor sor - row In - vade their ho - ly home:
I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the ran - somed Is ring - ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na - tive coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!
There is no pain in the Home-land, To which I'm draw-ing near.
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of his e - ter - nal love. A-men.

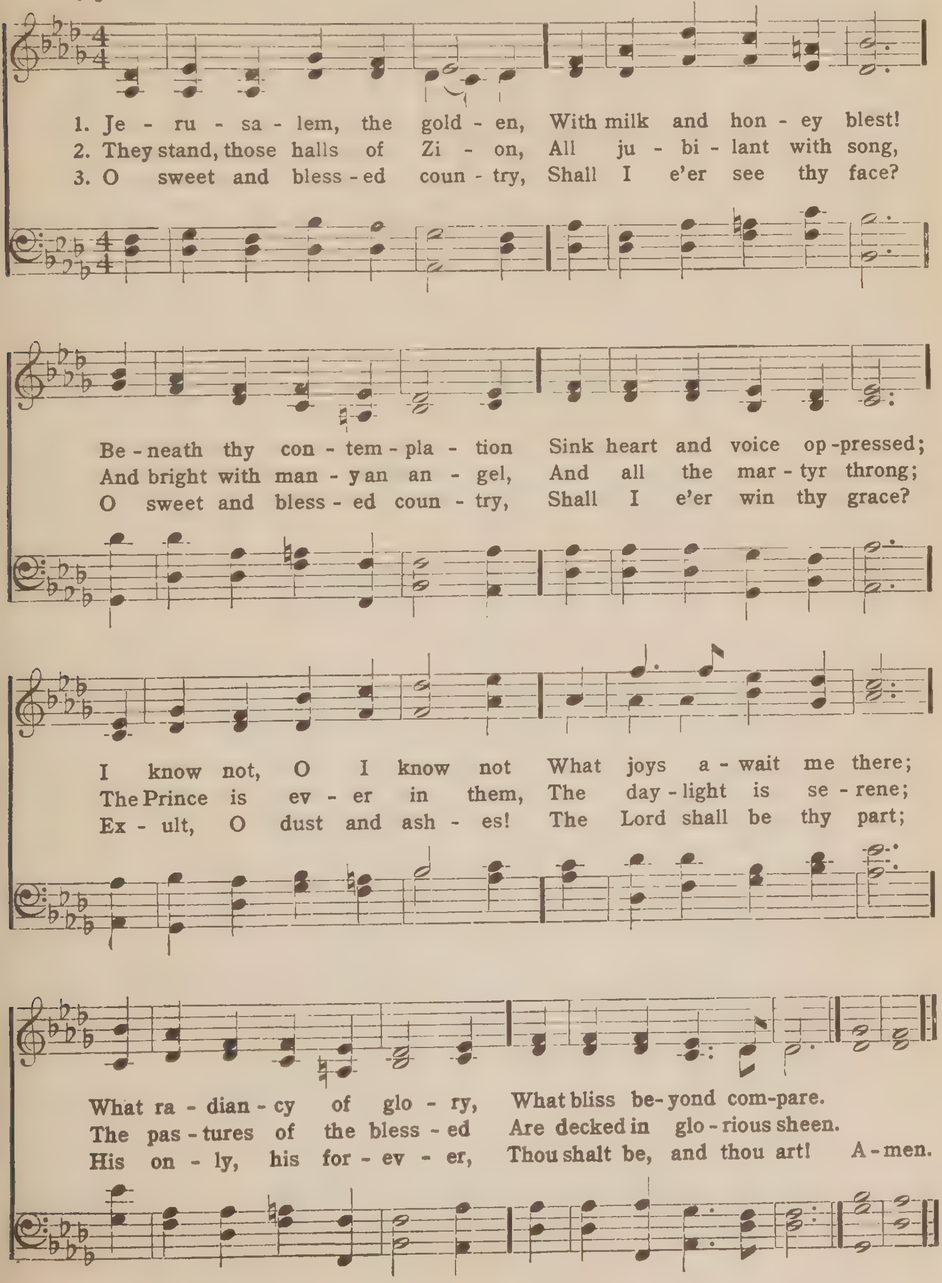
285

Jerusalem, the Golden

Bernard of Cluny, 1150
Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1851

EWING. 7s, 6s, D.

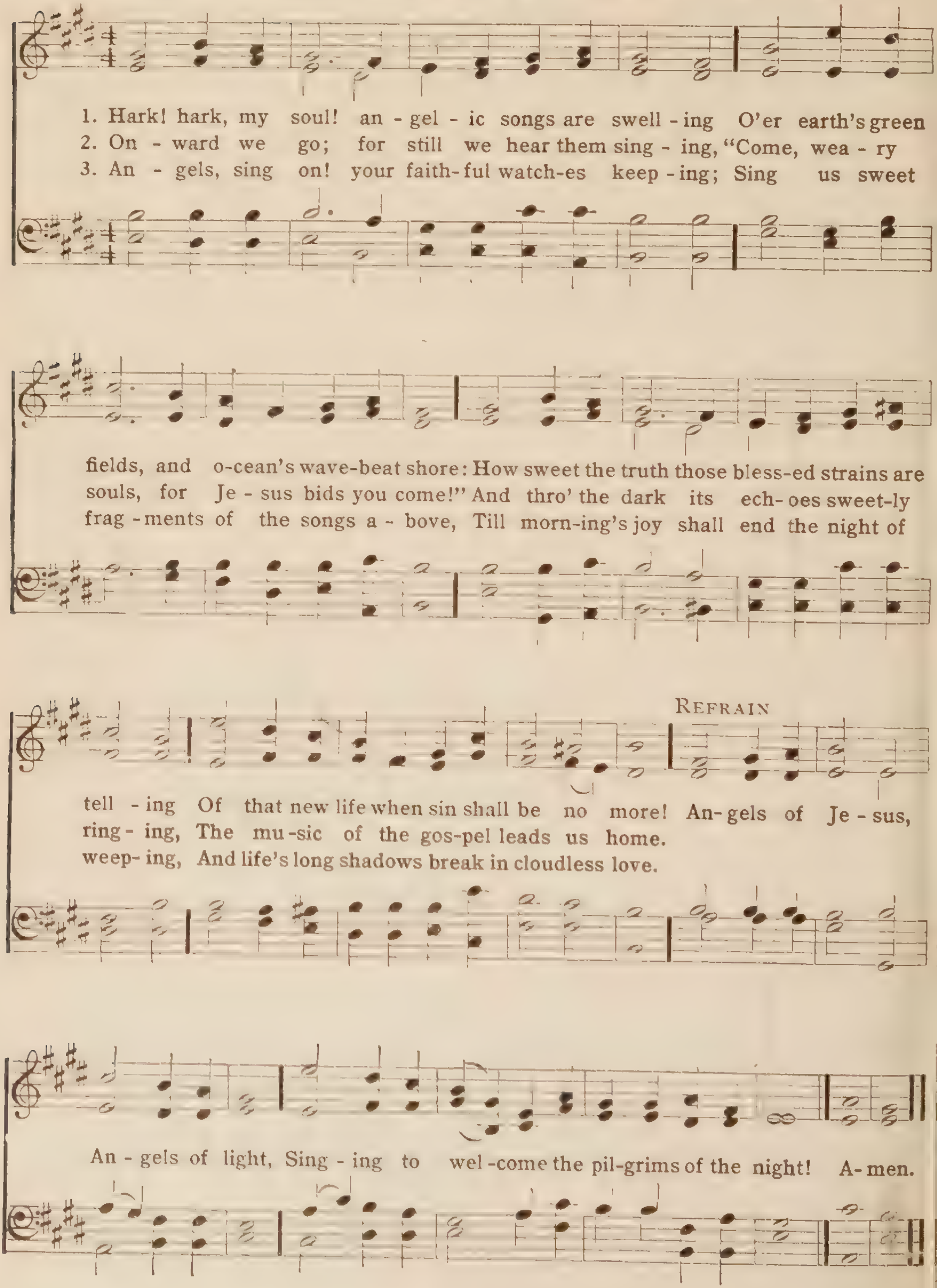
Alex. Ewing, 1830–1895


1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er see thy face?
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed;
And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er win thy grace?
I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait me there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es! The Lord shall be thy part;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
His on - ly, his for - ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art! A - men.

286

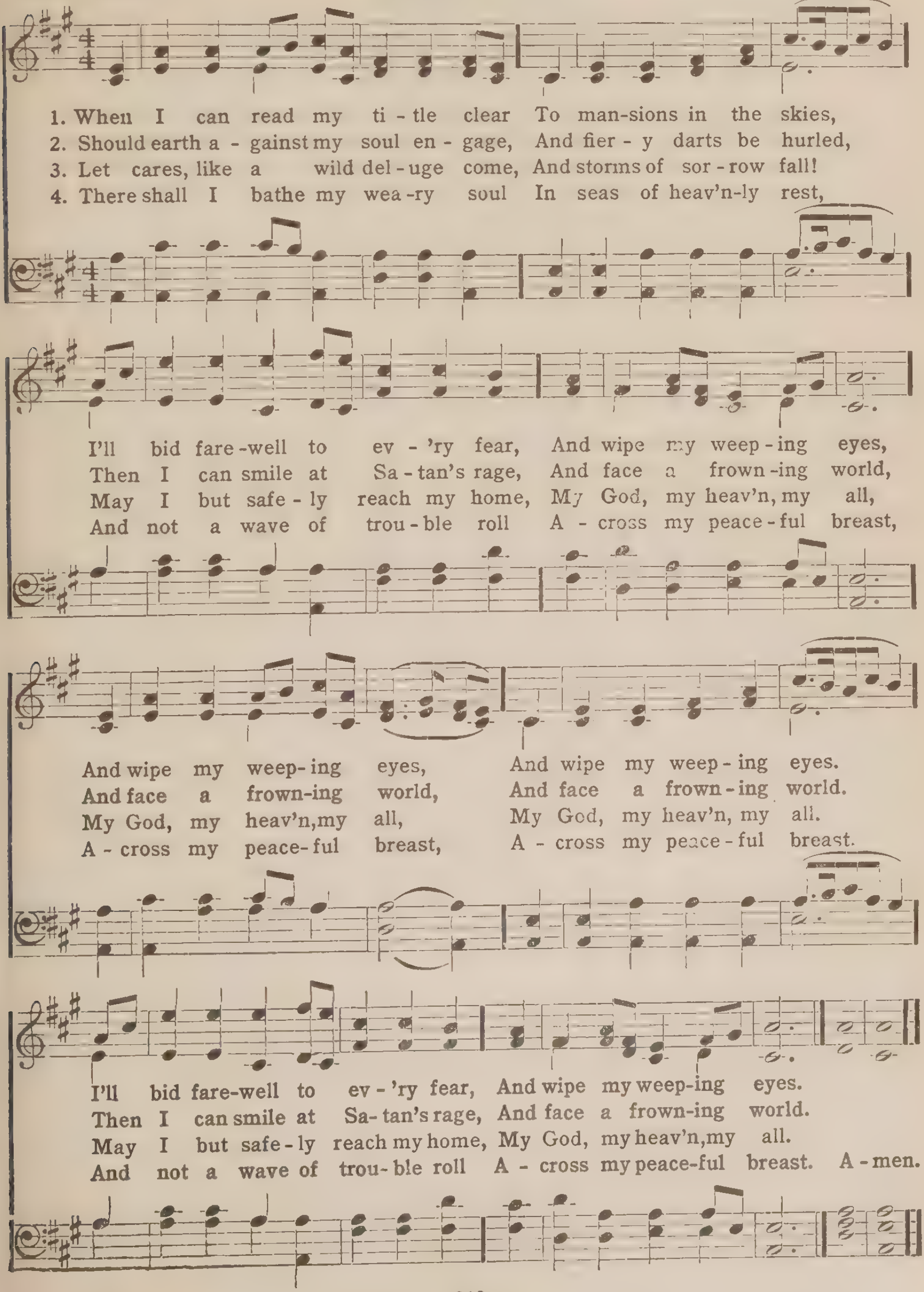
Hark! Hark, My Soul

F. W. Faber, 1849 **VOX ANGELICA. P. M. With Refrain** Henry Smart, 1867-


1. Hark! hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go; for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry
3. An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet
fields, and o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are
souls, for Je - sus bids you come!" And thro' the dark its ech- oes sweet-ly
frag - ments of the songs a - bove, Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of
tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
ring - ing, The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
weep - ing, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
REFRAIN
An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night! A - men.

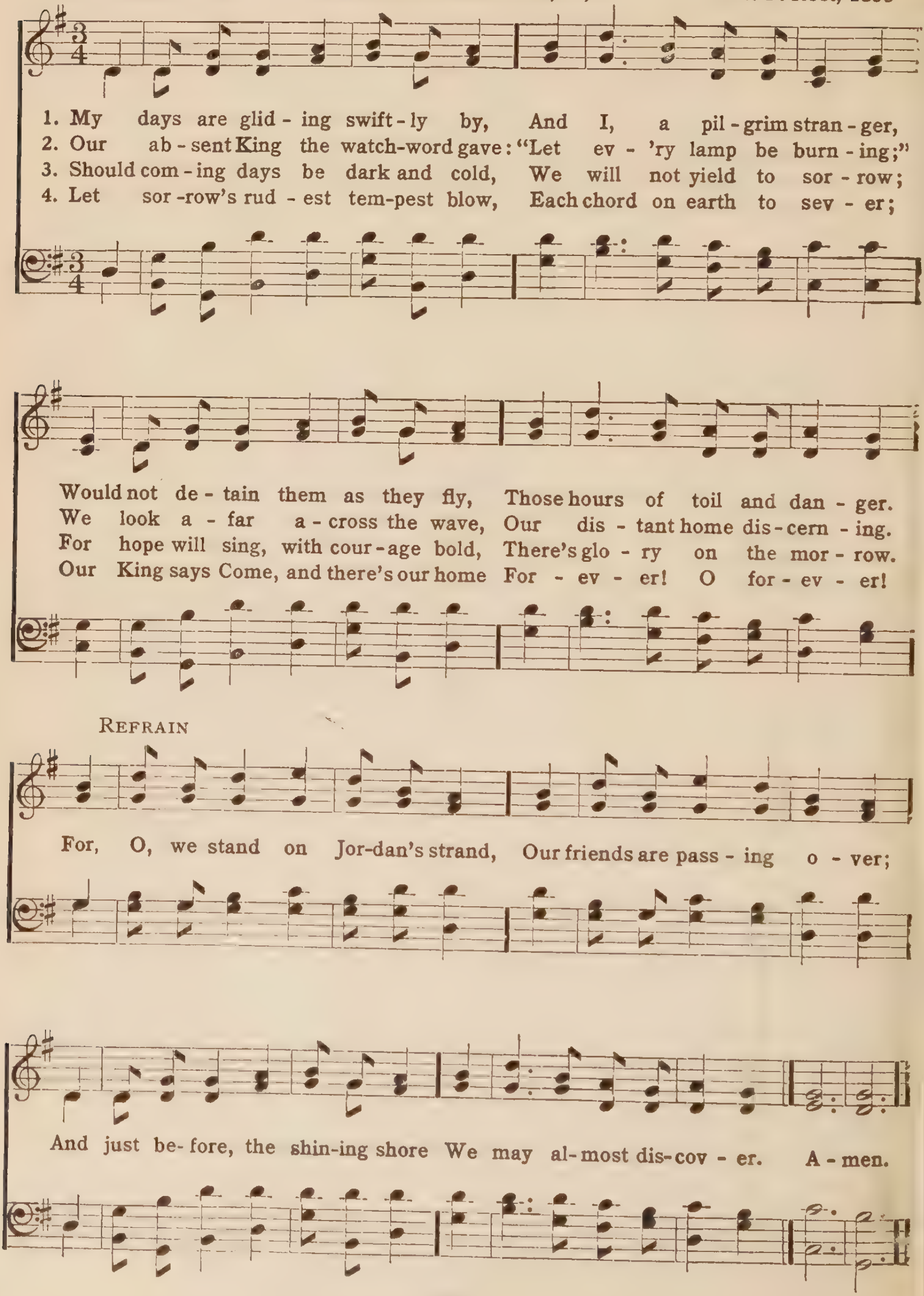
287 When I Can Read My Title Clear

Isaac Watts, 1707 PISGAH. C. M. J. C. Lowry


1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,
3. Let cares, like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row fall!
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest,
I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes,
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world,
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all,
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast,
And wipe my weep- ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
And face a frown-ing world, And face a frown - ing world.
My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all.
A - cross my peace- ful breast, A - cross my peace - ful breast.
I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa- tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou- ble roll A - cross my peace-ful breast. A - men.

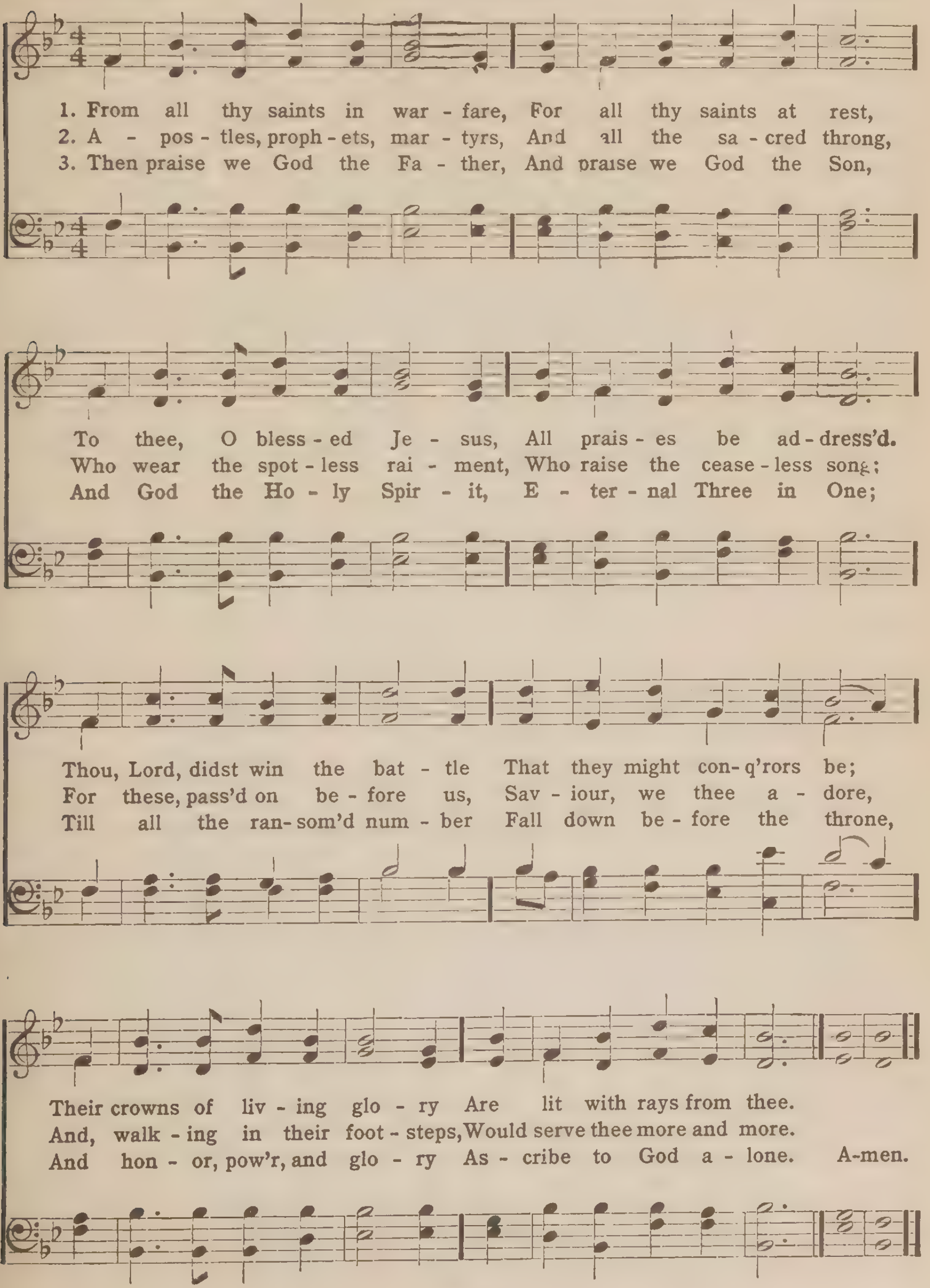
288 My Days are Gliding Swiftly By

David Nelson, 1835 SHINING SHORE. 8s, 7s, D. Geo. F. Root, 1855


1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,
2. Our ab - sent King the watch-word gave: "Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn - ing;"
3. Should com - ing days be dark and cold, We will not yield to sor - row;
4. Let sor -row's rud - est tem-pest blow, Each chord on earth to sev - er;
Would not de - tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger.
We look a - far a - cross the wave, Our dis - tant home dis - cern - ing.
For hope will sing, with cour - age bold, There's glo - ry on the mor - row.
Our King says Come, and there's our home For - ev - er! O for - ev - er!
Refrain
For, O, we stand on Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
And just be- fore, the shin-ing shore We may al- most dis- cov - er. A - men.

289 From All Thy Saints in Warfare

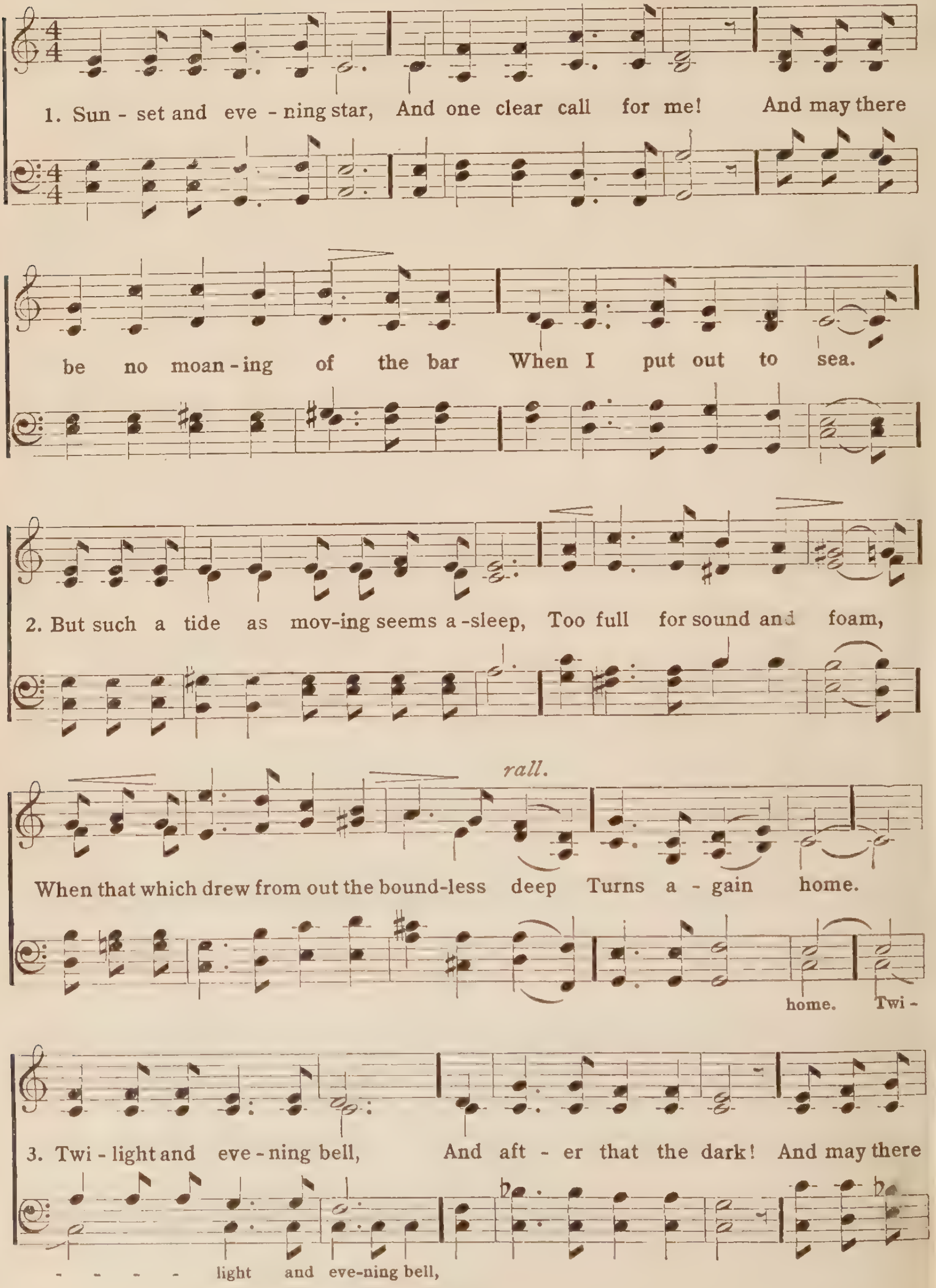
Earl Nelson, 1867 **WEBB.** 7s, 6s, 8l. G. J. Webb, 1830

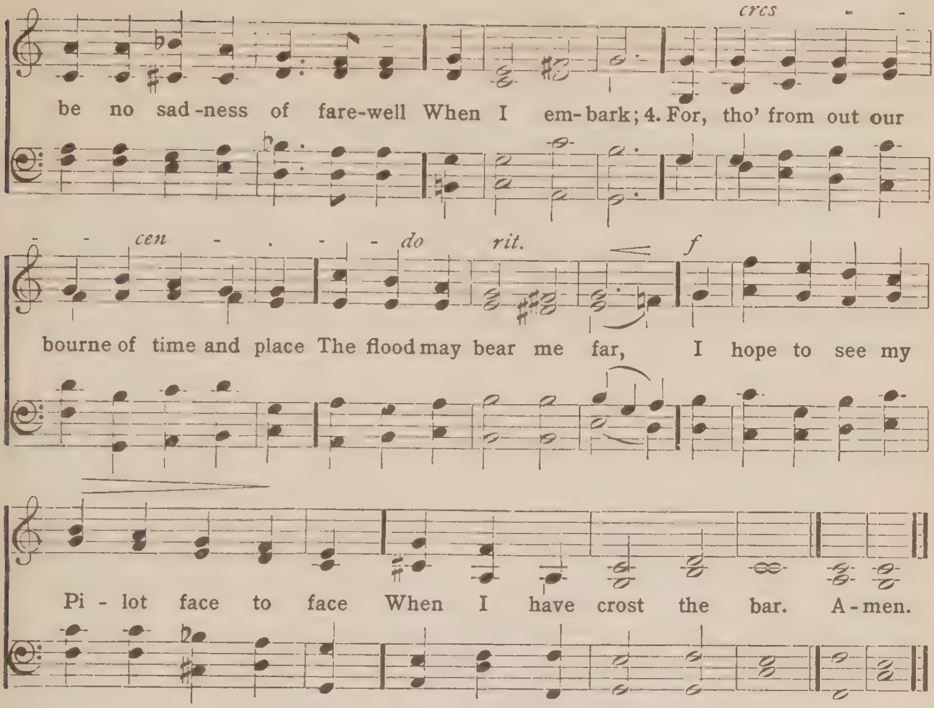

1. From all thy saints in war - fare, For all thy saints at rest,
2. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
3. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,
To thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dress'd.
Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;
And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One;
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - q'rors be;
For these, pass'd on be - fore us, Sav - iour, we thee a - dore,
Till all the ran - som'd num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from thee.
And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve thee more and more.
And hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry As - cribe to God a - lone. A-men.

290

Sunset and Evening Star

A. Tennyson, 1899 CROSSING THE BAR. Irregular J. Barnby, 1893


1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there
be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea.
2. But such a tide as mov-ing seems a -sleep, Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain home.
rall.
home. Twi -
3. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And aft - er that the dark! And may there
- - - - light and eve-ning bell,

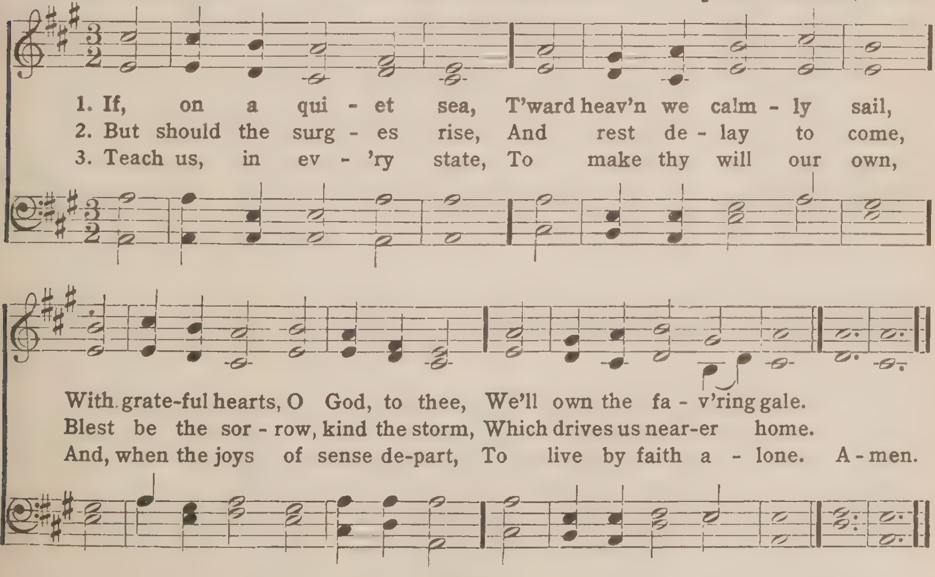


cres - - cen - - - - do rit. f
be no sad-ness of fare-well When I em-bark; 4. For, tho' from out our
bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my
Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A-men.

291

If, on a Quiet Sea

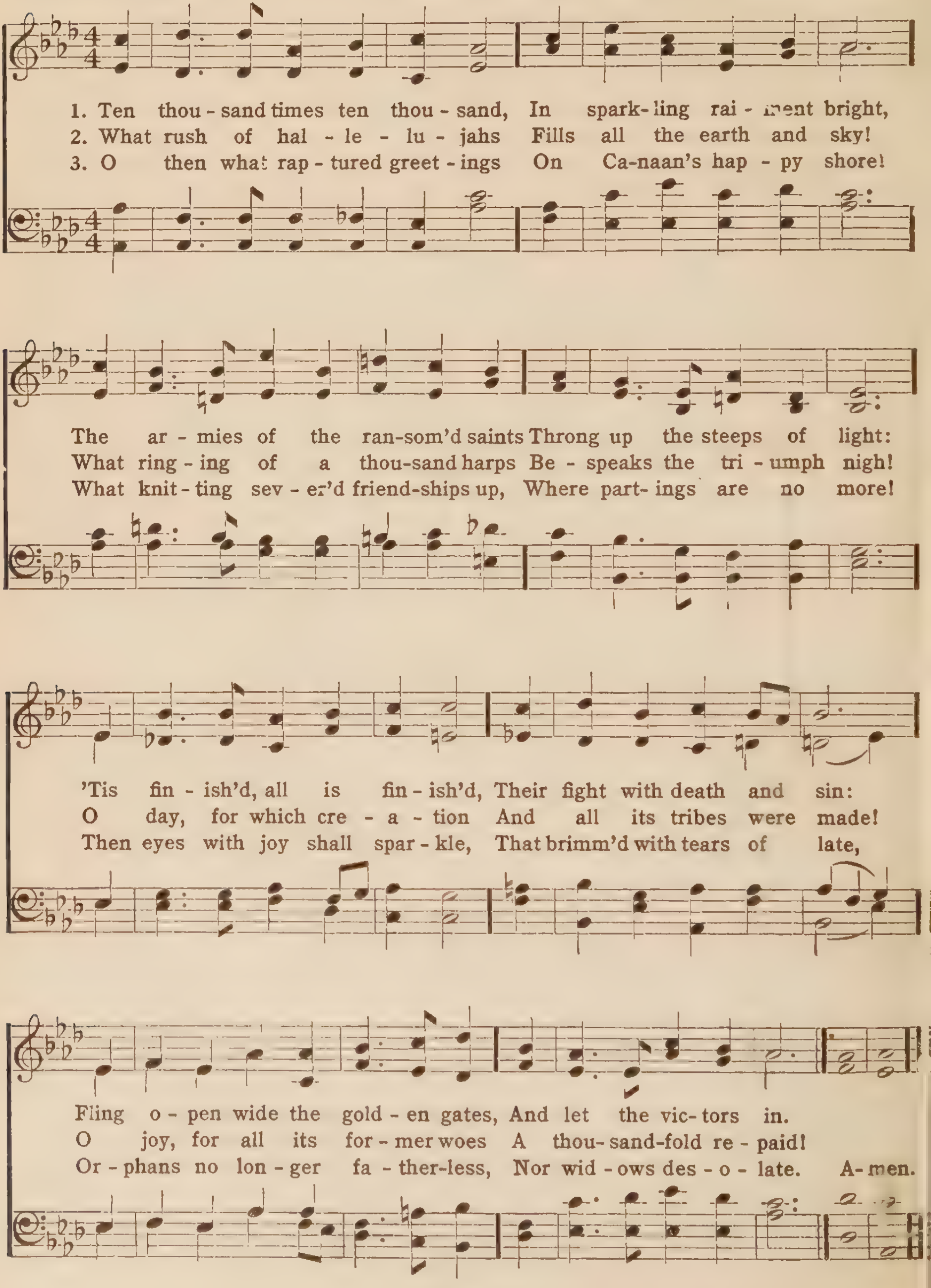
A. M. Toplady, 1772 STATE STREET. S.M. J. C. Woodman, 1844



1. If, on a qui - et sea, T'ward heav'n we calm - ly sail,
2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come,
3. Teach us, in ev - 'ry state, To make thy will our own,
With grate-ful hearts, O God, to thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.
Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near-er home.
And, when the joys of sense de-part, To live by faith a - lone. A-men.

292 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Henry Alford, 1866 **ALFORD. P.M.** Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876

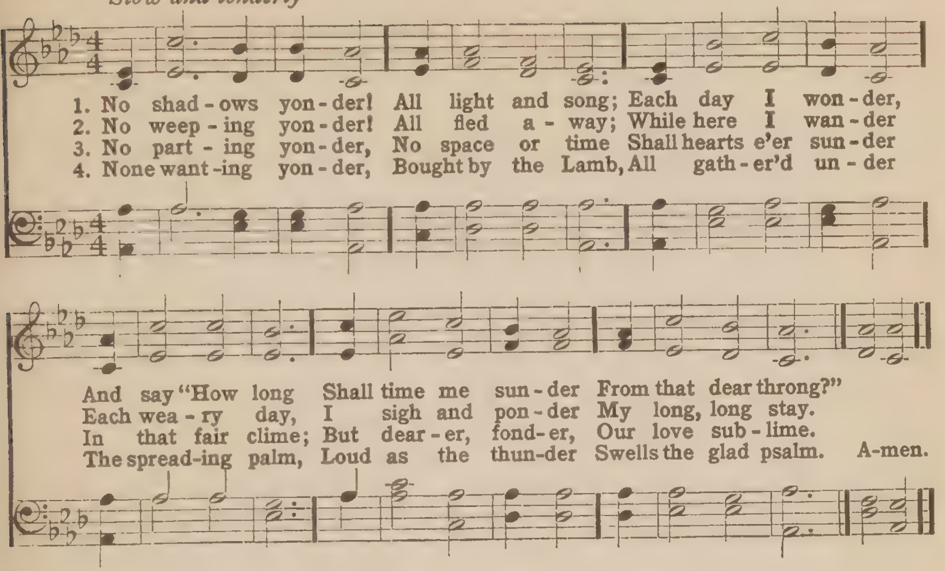

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark- ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore!
The ar - mies of the ran-som'd saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev - er'd friend-ships up, Where part- ings are no more!
'Tis fin - ish'd, all is fin - ish'd, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimm'd with tears of late,
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic- tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou- sand-fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late. A- men.

293

No Shadows Yonder

Rev. H. Bonar, D.D., 1856 HOLY CITY. 5s, 4s. Rev. W. T. Dale, 1913

Slow and tenderly

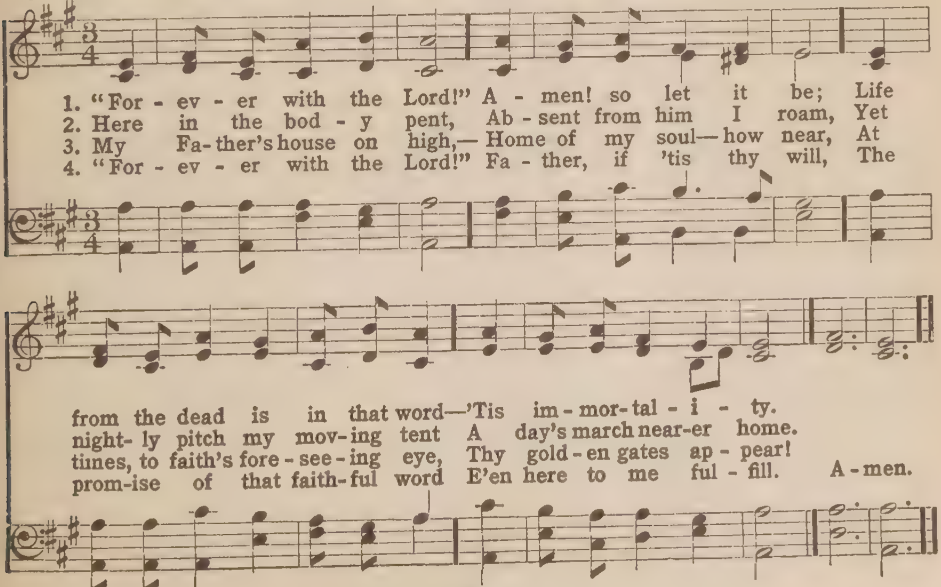

1. No shadows yonder! All light and song; Each day I wonder, And say "How long Shall time me sunder From that dear throng?"
2. No weeping yonder! All fled away; While here I wander Each weary day, I sigh and ponder My long, long stay.
3. No parting yonder, No space or time Shall hearts e'er sunder In that fair clime; But dearer, fonder, Our love sublime.
4. None wanting yonder, Bought by the Lamb, All gather'd under The spreading palm, Loud as the thunder Swells the glad psalm. Amen.

294

Forever With the Lord

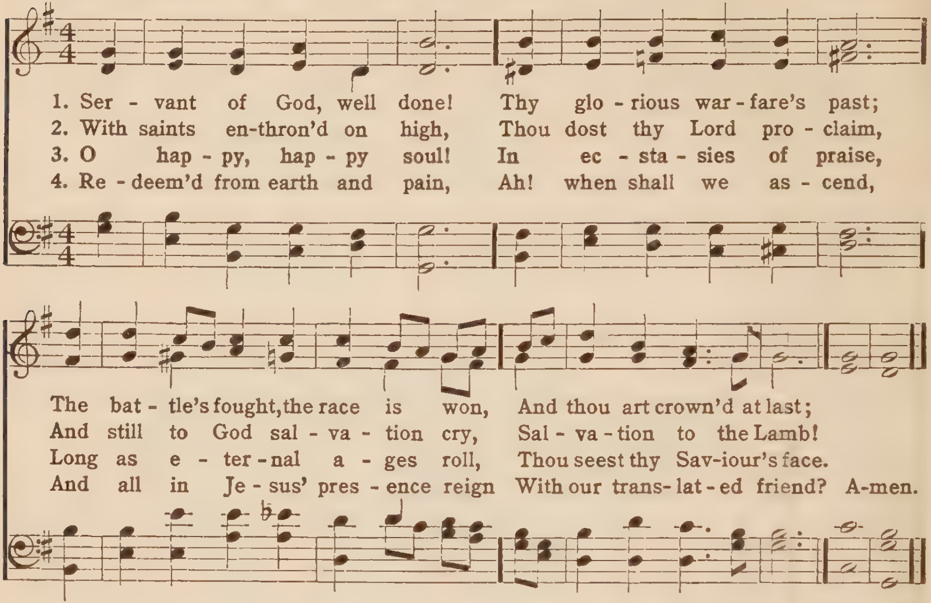
OLMUTZ. S.M.

James Montgomery, 1825 Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Dr. L. Mason, 1824


1. "Forever with the Lord!" Amen! so let it be; Life from the dead is in that word—'Tis immortality.
2. Here in the body pent, Absent from him I roam, Yet nightly pitch my moving tent A day's march nearer home.
3. My Father's house on high,—Home of my soul—how near, At times, to faith's foreseeing eye, Thy golden gates appear!
4. "Forever with the Lord!" Father, if 'tis thy will, The promise of that faithful word E'en here to me fulfill. Amen.

295 Servant of God, Well Done

Charles Wesley, 1708–1788 **VICTORY. S.M.** H. A. Whitehead



1. Servant of God, well done! Thy glorious warfare's past;
The battle's fought, the race is won, And thou art crown'd at last;

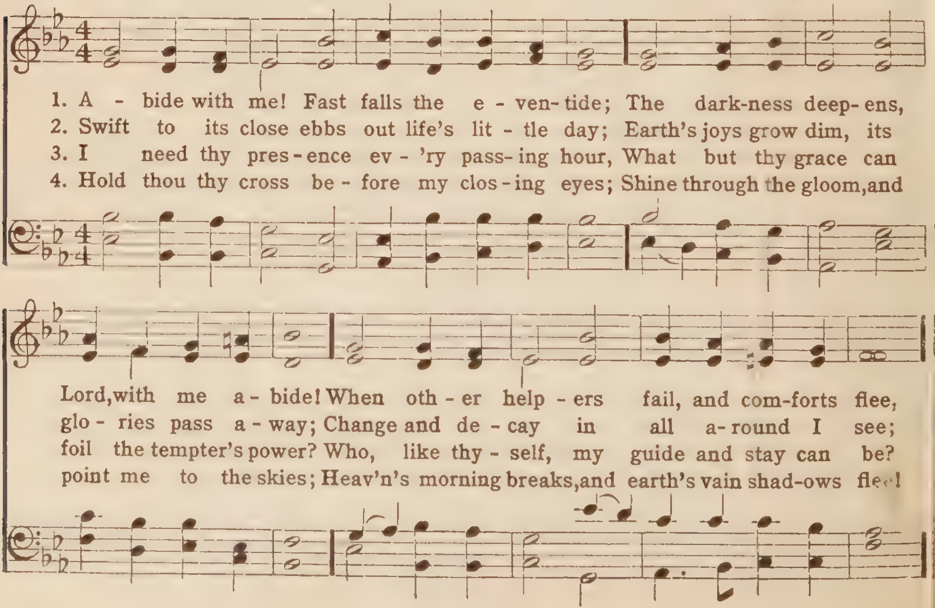
2. With saints enthron'd on high, Thou dost thy Lord proclaim,
And still to God salvation cry, Salvation to the Lamb!

3. O happy, happy soul! In ecstasies of praise,
Long as eternal ages roll, Thou seest thy Saviour's face.

4. Redeem'd from earth and pain, Ah! when shall we ascend,
And all in Jesus' presence reign With our translated friend? A-men.

296 Abide With Me

H. F. Lyte, 1847 **EVENTIDE. 10s.** W. H. Monk, 1861

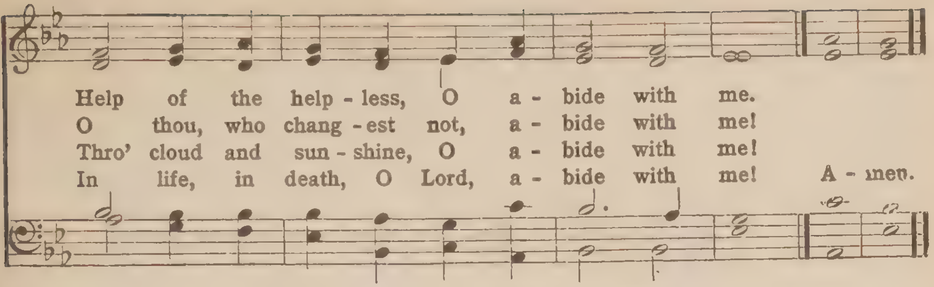


1. Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens,
Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see;

3. I need thy presence every passing hour, What but thy grace can
foil the tempter's power? Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?

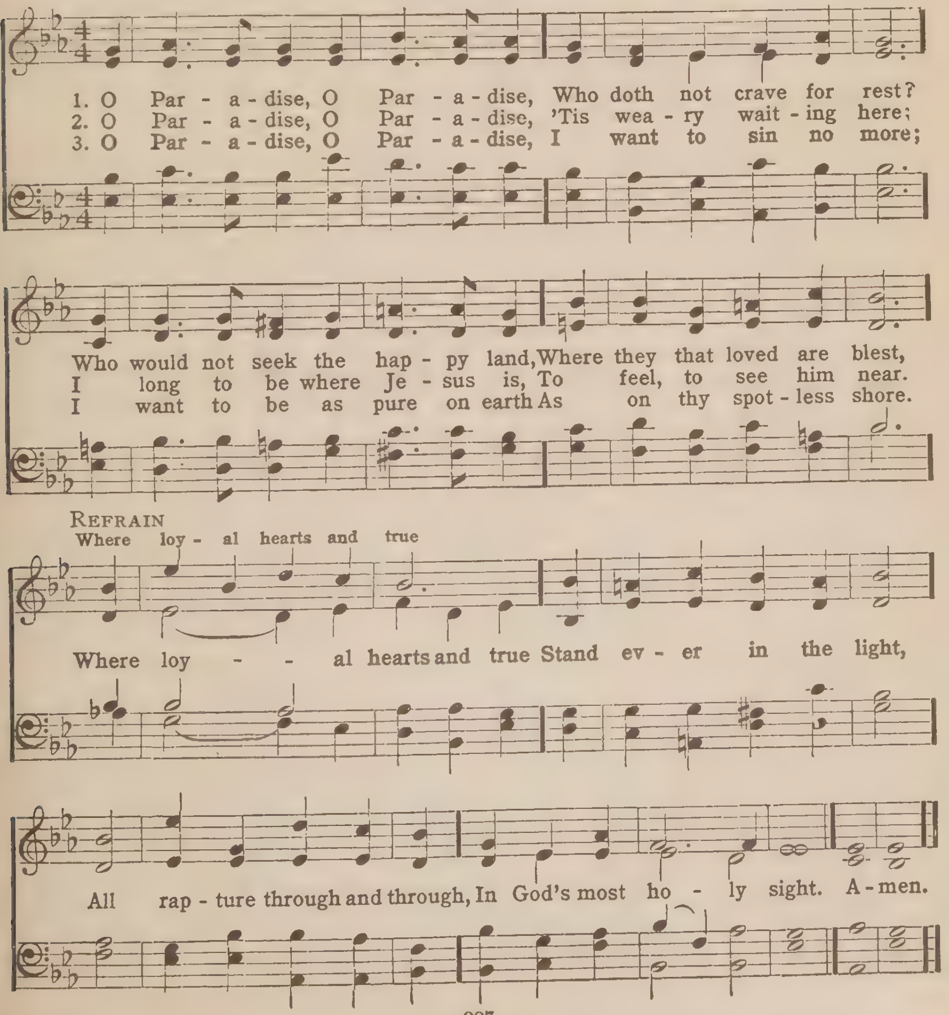
4. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and
point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee!


Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - men.

297

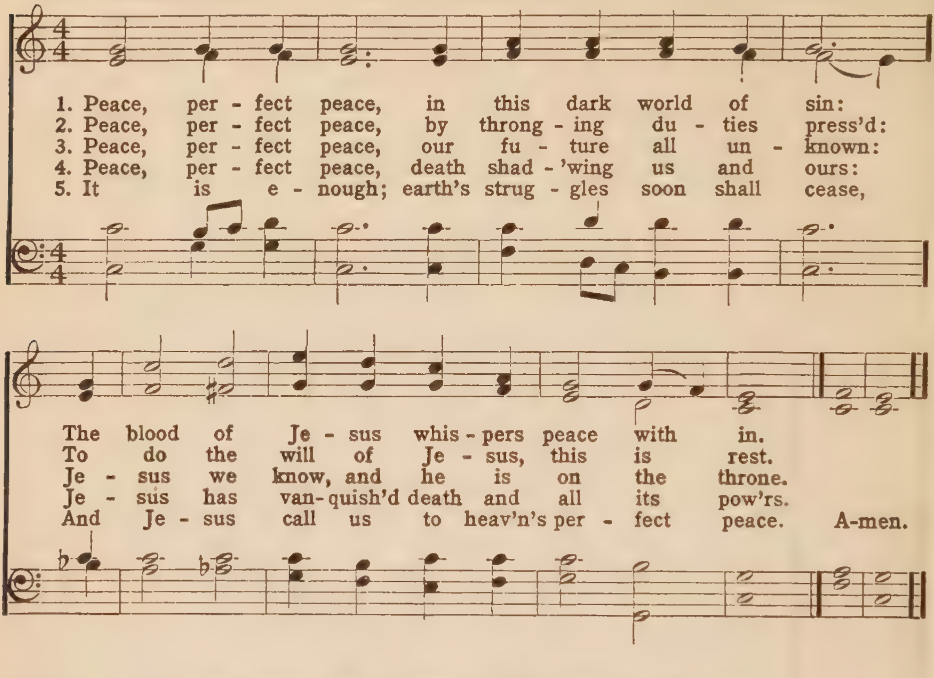
O Paradise, O Paradise

F. W. Faber, 1862 O PARADISE. C. M. With Refrain Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, 'Tis wea - ry wait - ing here;
3. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I want to sin no more;
Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that loved are blest,
I long to be where Je - sus is, To feel, to see him near.
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore.
REFRAIN
Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

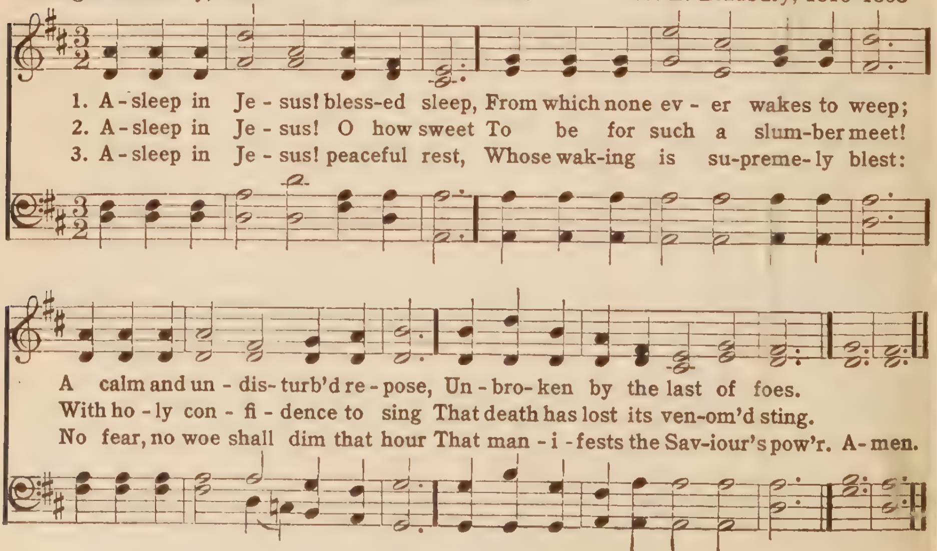
298 Peace, Perfect Peace, in This Dark World

E. H. Bickersteth, 1875 **PAX TECUM.** 10s, 21. G. T. Caldbeck, 1877


1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin:
2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties press'd:
3. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:
4. Peace, perfect peace, death shad-'wing us and ours:
5. It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.
Jesus has vanquish'd death and all its pow'rs.
And Jesus call us to heav'n's perfect peace.
A-men.

299 Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep

Margaret Mackay, 1832 **REST.** L. M. W. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

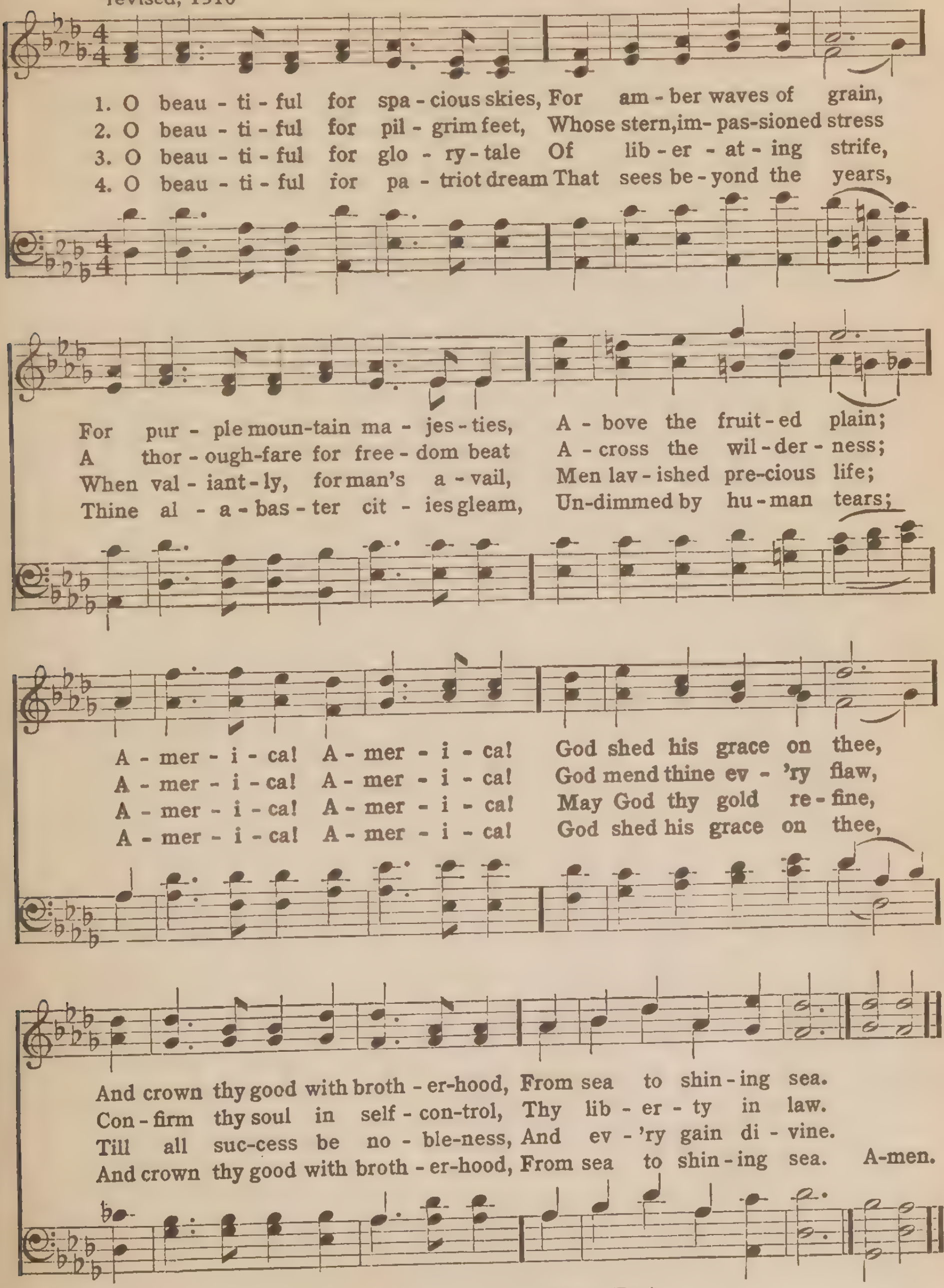

1. Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep;
2. Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest:
A calm and undisturb'd repose, Unbroken by the last of foes.
With holy confidence to sing That death has lost its venom'd sting.
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's pow'r.
A-men.

300 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Katherine Lee Bates, 1893
revised, 1910

MATERNA. C.M.D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882


1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - ry - tale Of lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years,
For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties, A - bove the fruit - ed plain;
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness;
When val - iant - ly, for man's a - vail, Men lav - ished pre-cious life;
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears;
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood, From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood, From sea to shin - ing sea. A-men.

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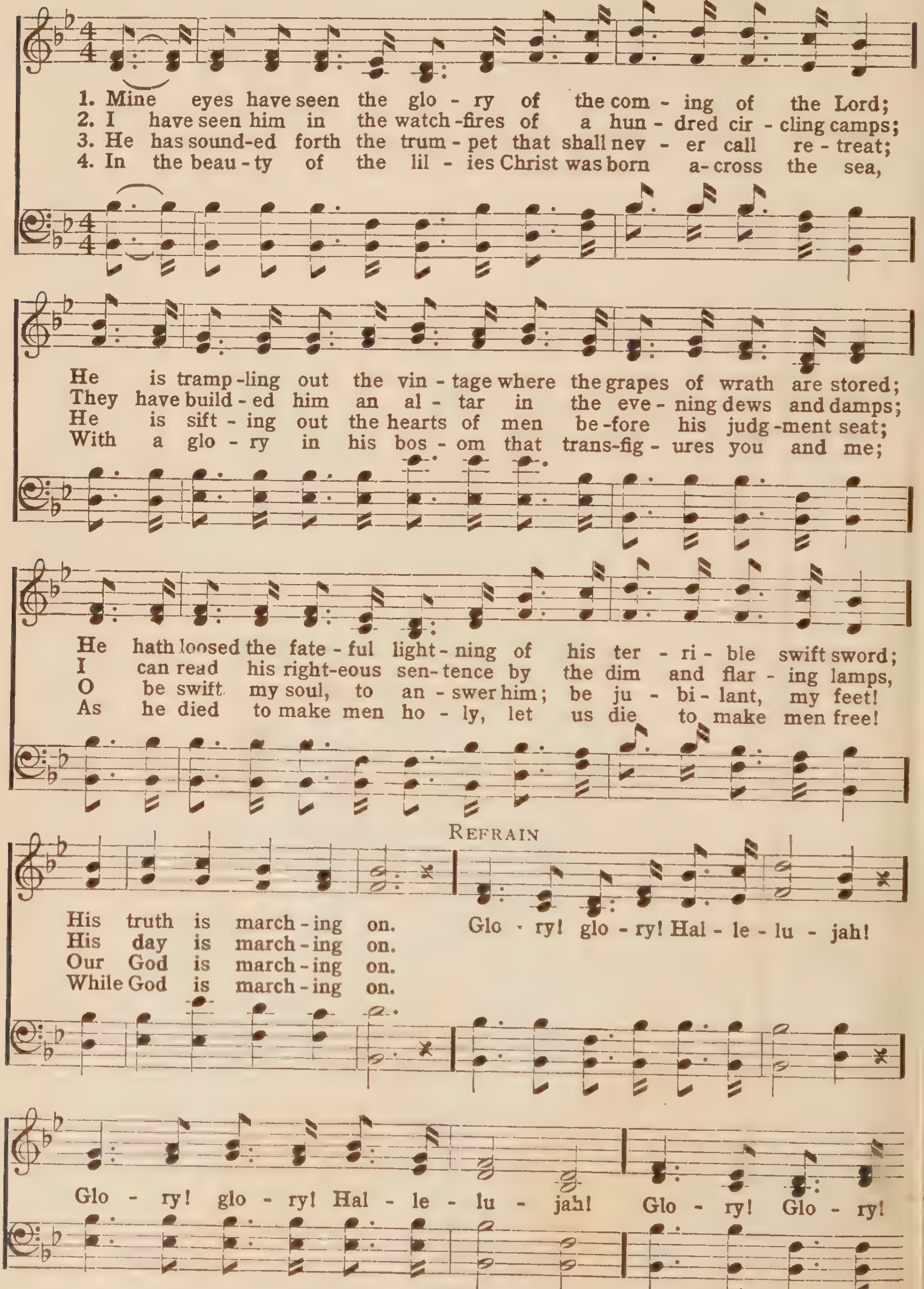
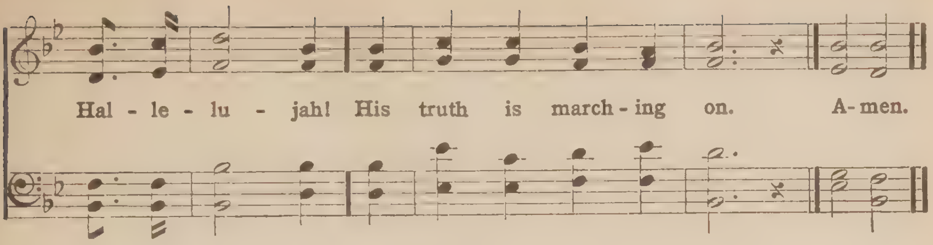
301 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 15, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain

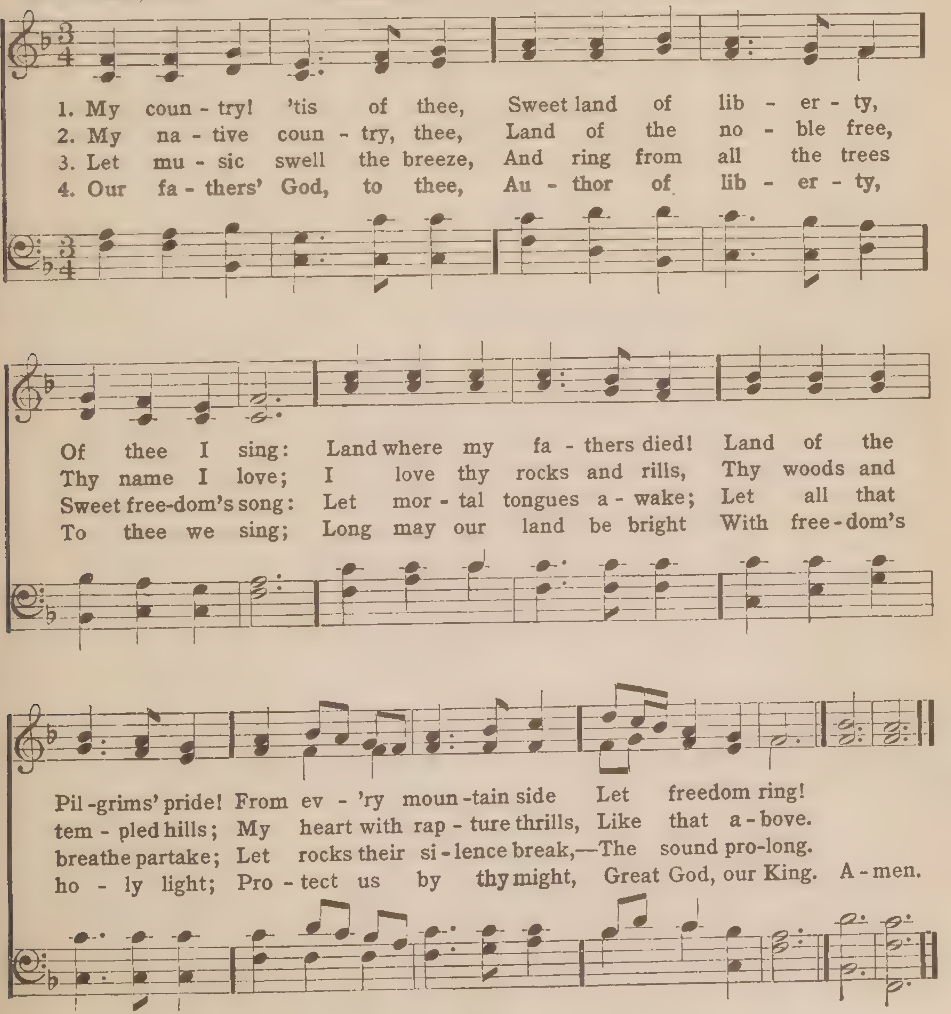
Julia Ward Howe, 1862 William Steffe, 1852


1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
4. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free!
His truth is marching on.
His day is marching on.
Our God is marching on.
While God is marching on.
Refrain
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory!



302 My Country! 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith, 1832 AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 Henry Carey, 1685–1743

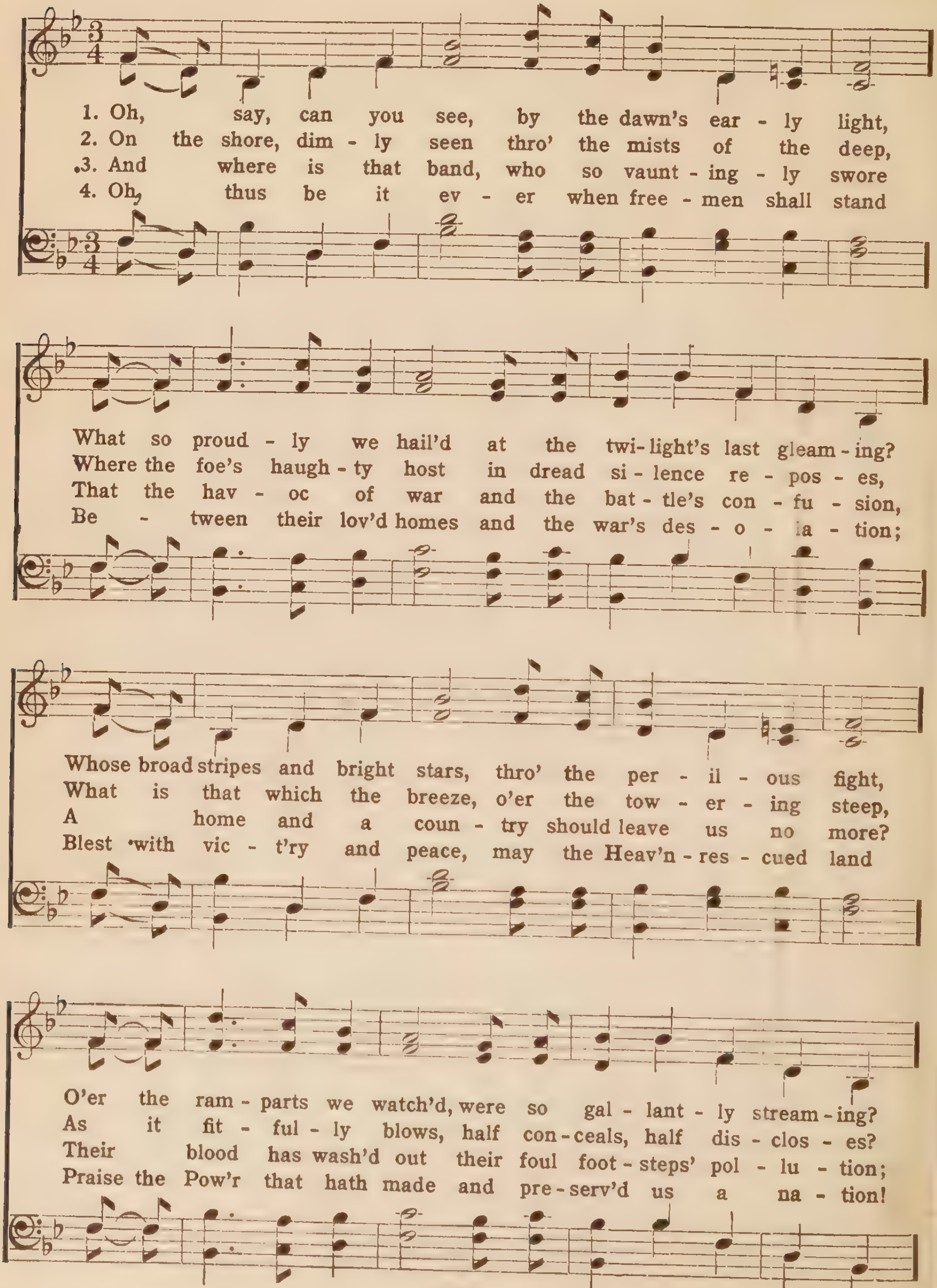

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's
Pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let freedom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break,—The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

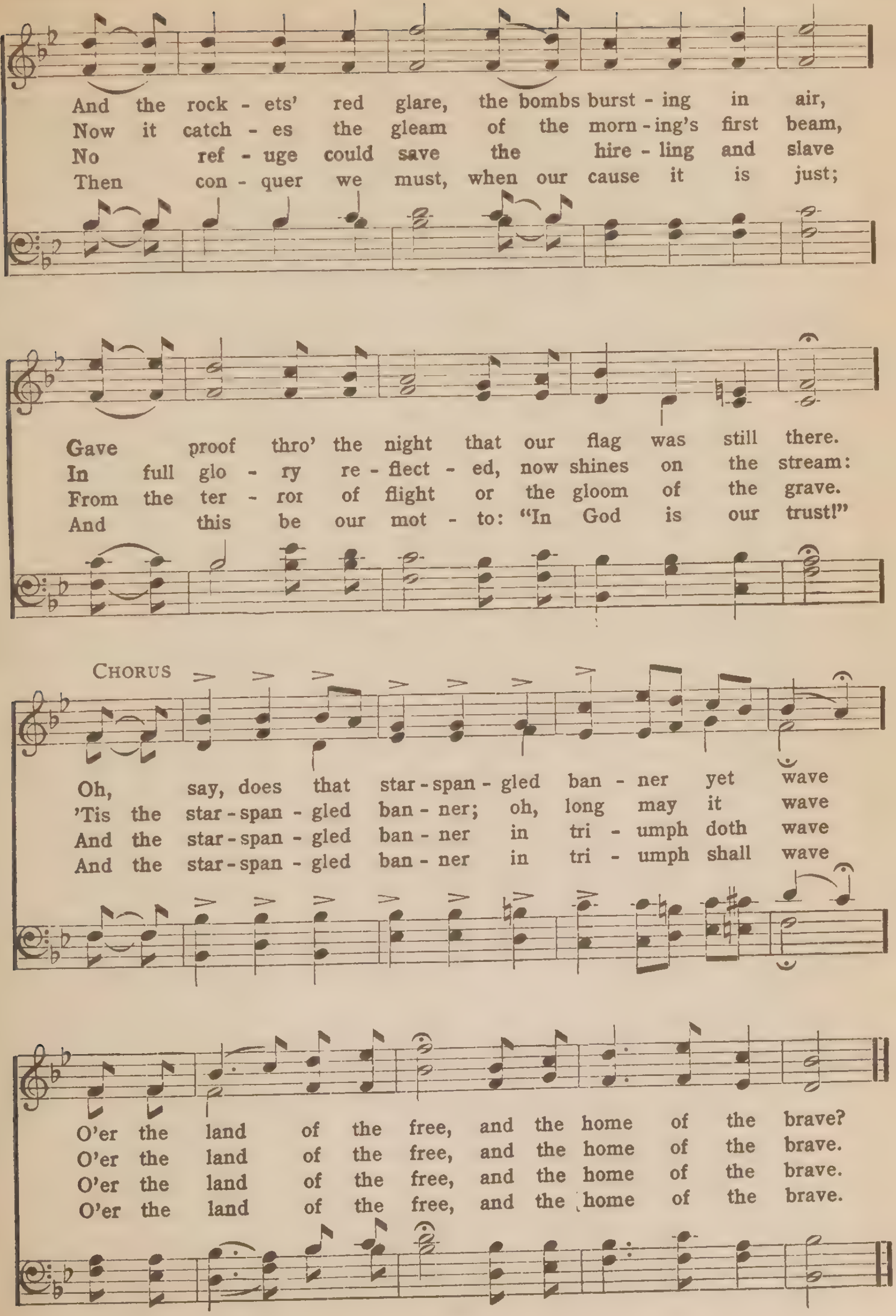
303 Oh, Say, Can You See, by the Dawn's Early Light

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. P.M.

Francis Scott Key, 1814

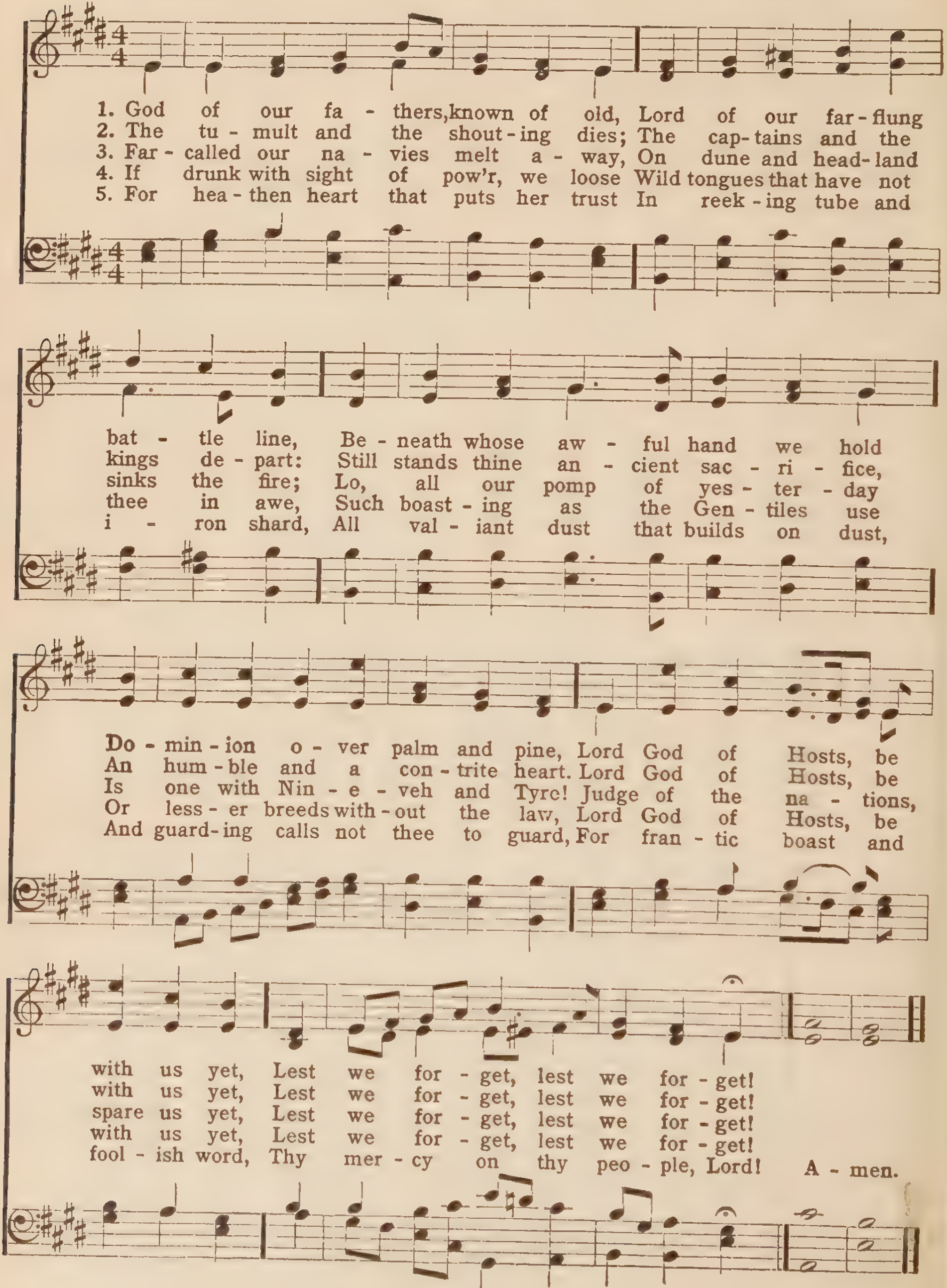
J. S. Smith, 1780


1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand
What so proud - ly we hail'd at the twi - light's last gleam - ing?
Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion,
Be - tween their lov'd homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n - res - cued land
O'er the ram - parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion;
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a na - tion!


And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just;
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream:
From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
And this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!"
CHORUS
Oh, say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner; oh, long may it wave
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

304 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

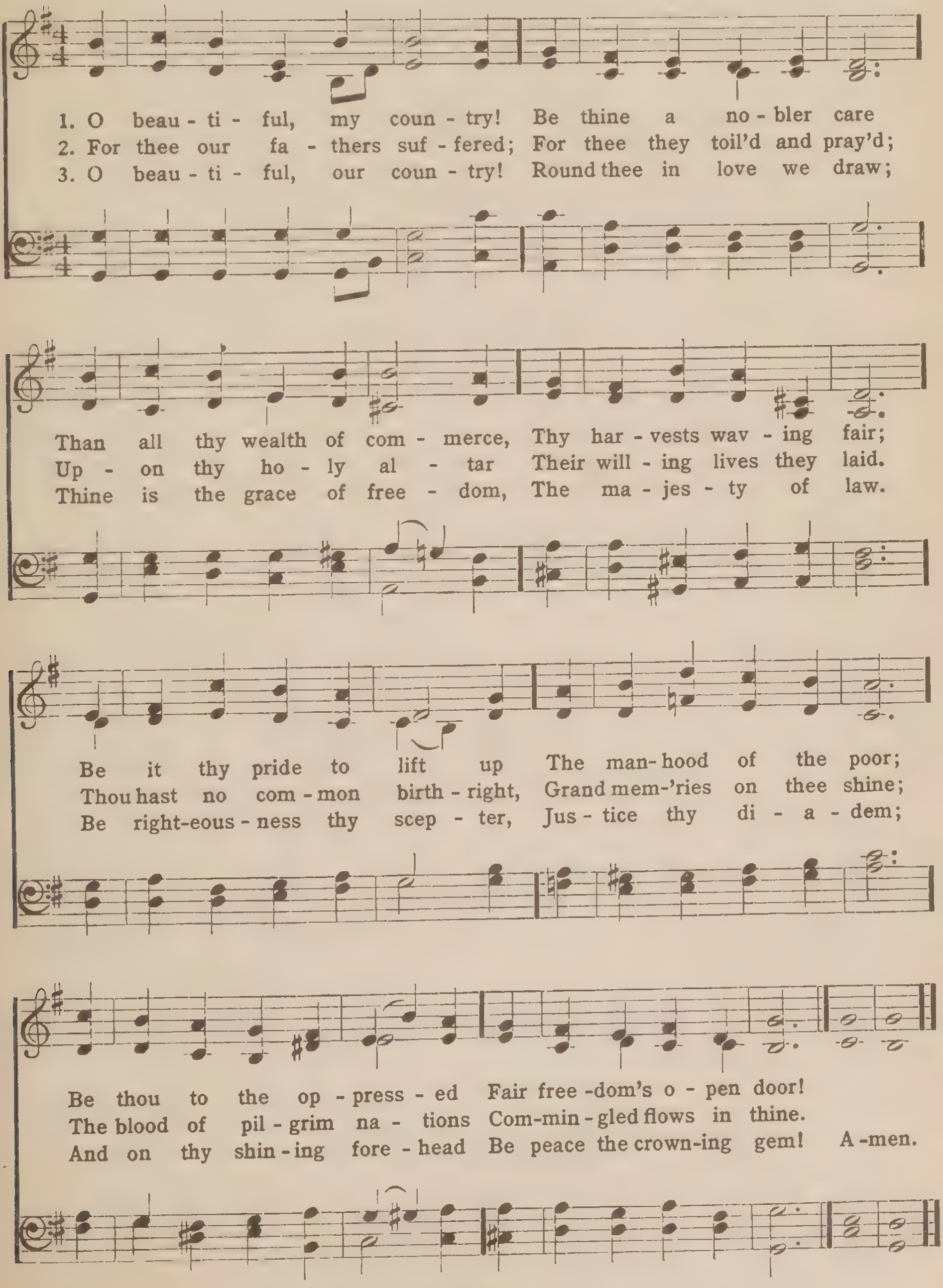
Rudyard Kipling, 1897 WYVILL. L. M., 61. Z. Wyvill, 1762–1837


1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the
3. Far - called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land
4. If drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that have not
5. For hea - then heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and
bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold
kings de - part: Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice,
sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day
thee in awe, Such boast - ing as the Gen - tiles use
i - ron shard, All val - iant dust that builds on dust,
Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine, Lord God of Hosts, be
An hum - ble and a con - trite heart. Lord God of Hosts, be
Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions,
Or less - er breeds with - out the law, Lord God of Hosts, be
And guard - ing calls not thee to guard, For fran - tic boast and
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
fool - ish word, Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A - men.

305 O Beautiful, My Country

WESTWOOD. 7,6,7,6,D.

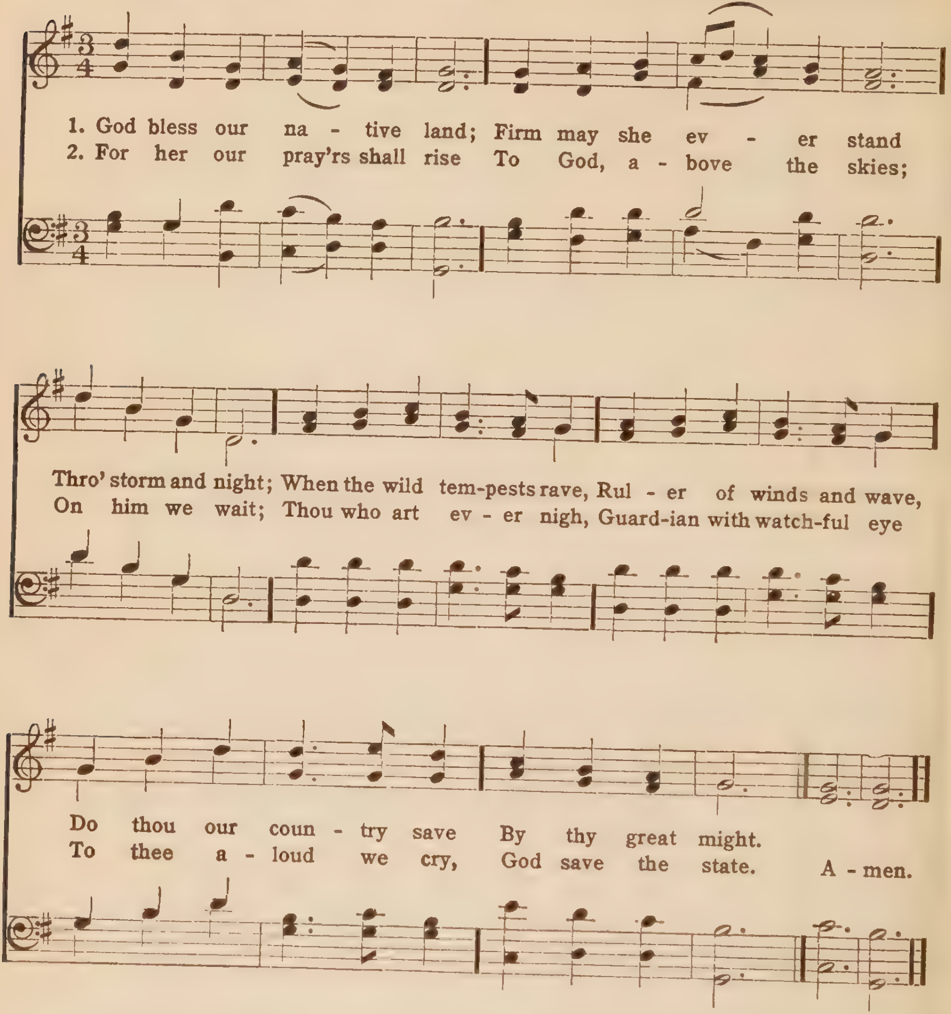
Frederick L. Hosmer, 1884 Robert H. McCartney, 1844-1895


1. O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered; For thee they toil'd and pray'd;
3. O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair;
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid.
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The ma - jes - ty of law.
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem-'ries on thee shine;
Be right-eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem! A - men.

306

God Bless Our Native Land

John S. Dwight, 1844 ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 F. Giardini, 1716–1796


1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;
Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem-pests rave, Rul - er of winds and wave,
On him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ian with watch-ful eye
Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
To thee a - loud we cry, God save the state.
A - men.

DOXOLOGY

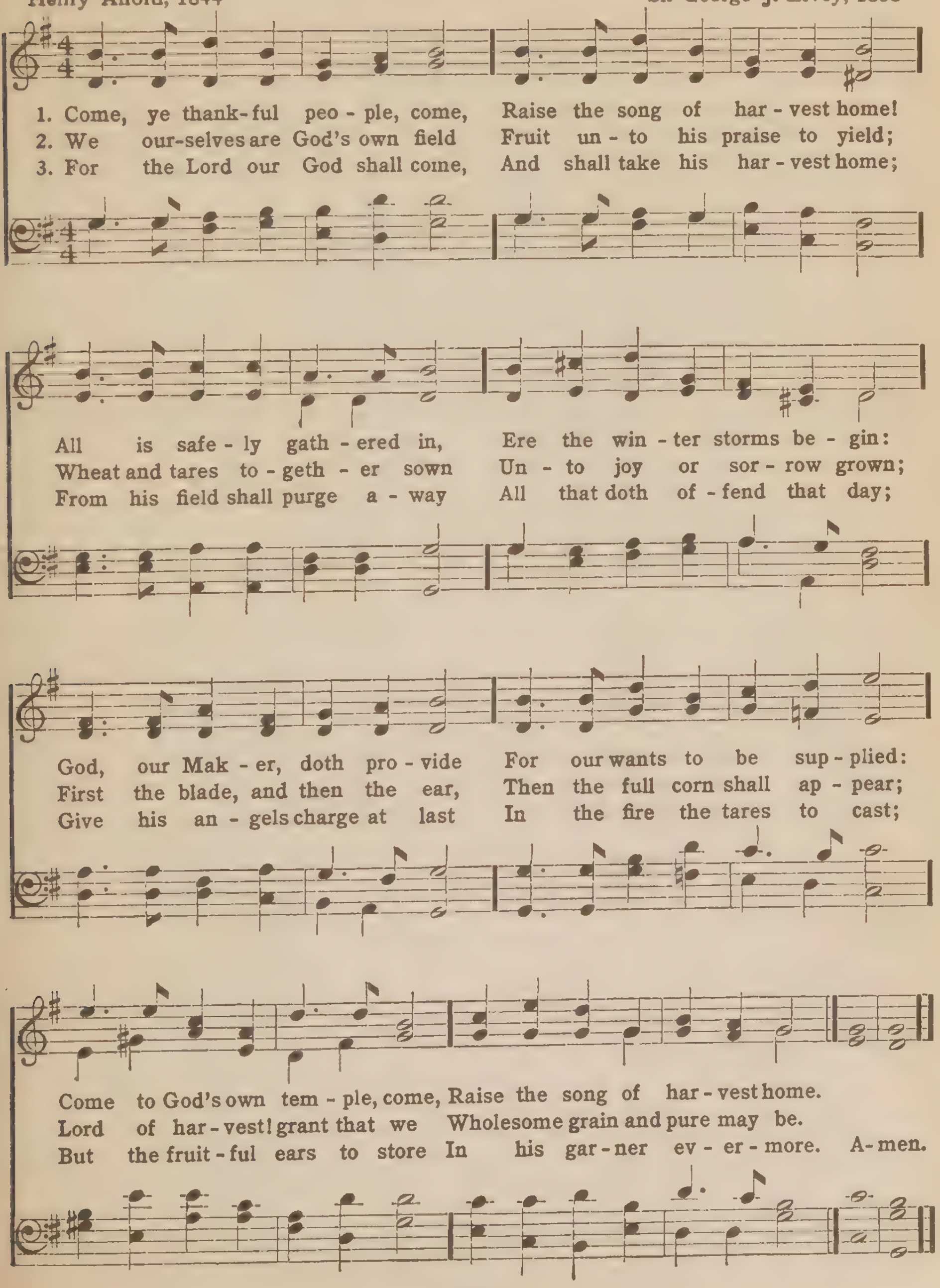
To God,— the Father, Son,
And Spirit, — three in one,
All praise be given!
Crown him in every song;
To him your hearts belong;
Let all his praise prolong,—
On earth, in heaven.

307 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7s, D.

Henry Alford, 1844

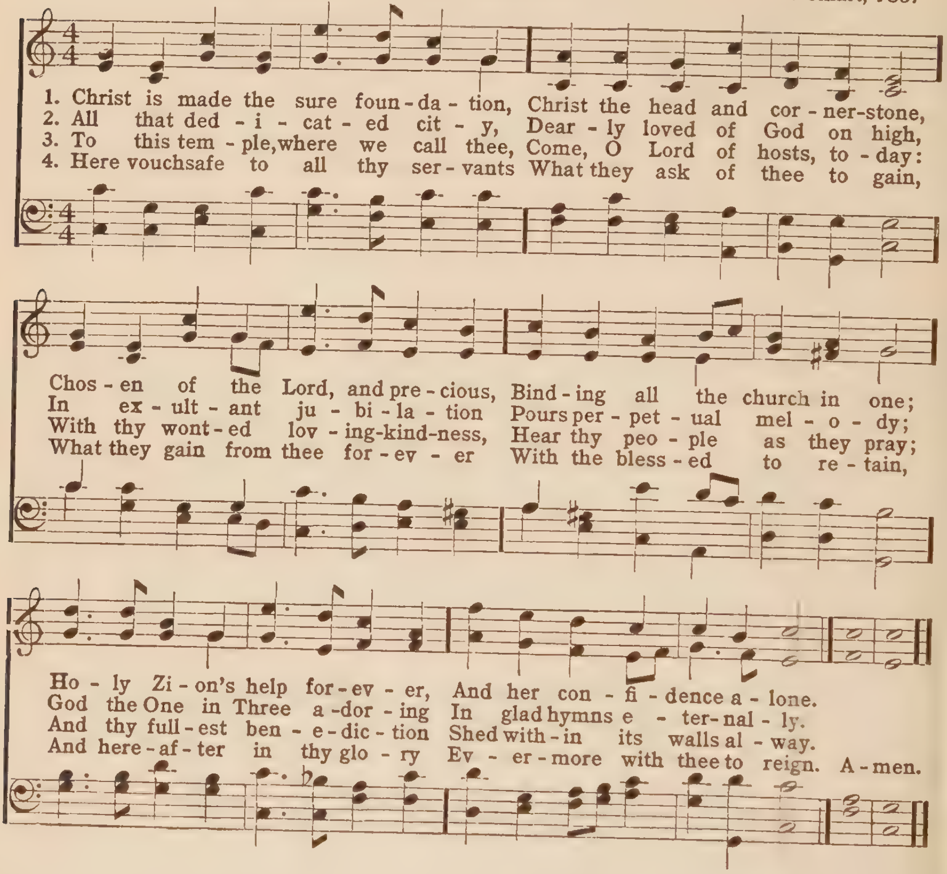
Sir George J. Elvey, 1858


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home!
2. We our-selves are God's own field Fruit un-to his praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his har-vest home;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin:
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
From his field shall purge a-way All that doth of-fend that day;
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;
Give his an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home.
Lord of har-vest! grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit-ful ears to store In his gar-ner ev-er-more. A-men.

308 Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

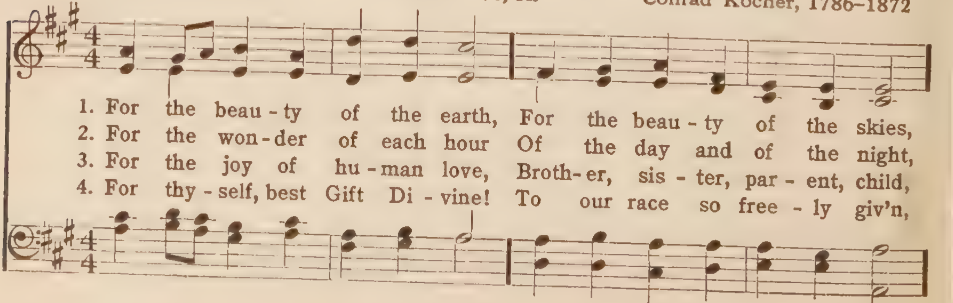
REGENT SQUARE. 8s, 7s, 6l.

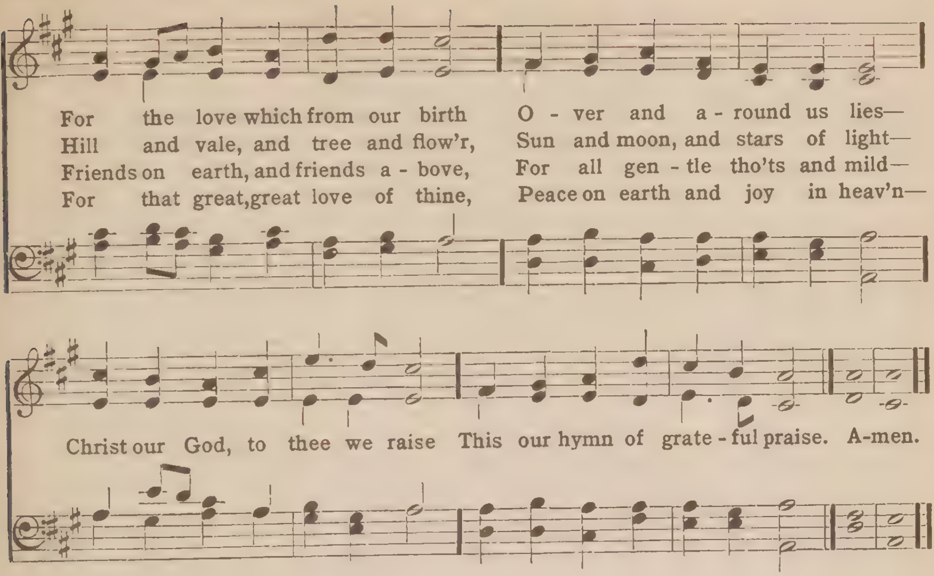
Anon. (Latin, 6th or 7th Cent.) *Tr.* J. M. Neale, 1851
H. Smart, 1867


1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the head and cor-ner-stone,
2. All that ded-i-cat-ed cit-y, Dear-ly loved of God on high,
3. To this tem-ple, where we call thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
4. Here vouchsafe to all thy ser-vants What they ask of thee to gain,
Chos-en of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the church in one;
In ex-ult-ant ju-bi-la-tion Pours per-pet-ual mel-o-dy;
With thy wont-ed lov-ing-kind-ness, Hear thy peo-ple as they pray;
What they gain from thee for-ev-er With the bless-ed to re-tain,
Ho-ly Zi-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone.
God the One in Three a-dor-ing In glad hymns e-ter-nal-ly.
And thy full-est ben-e-dic-tion Shed with-in its walls al-way.
And here-af-ter in thy glo-ry Ev-er-more with thee to reign. A-men.

309 For the Beauty of the Earth

F. S. Pierpont, 1864
DIX. 7s, 6l.
Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872


1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
2. For the won-der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
4. For thy-self, best Gift Di-vine! To our race so free-ly giv'n,


For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies—
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light—
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild—
For that great, great love of thine, Peace on earth and joy in heav'n—
Christ our God, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A-men.

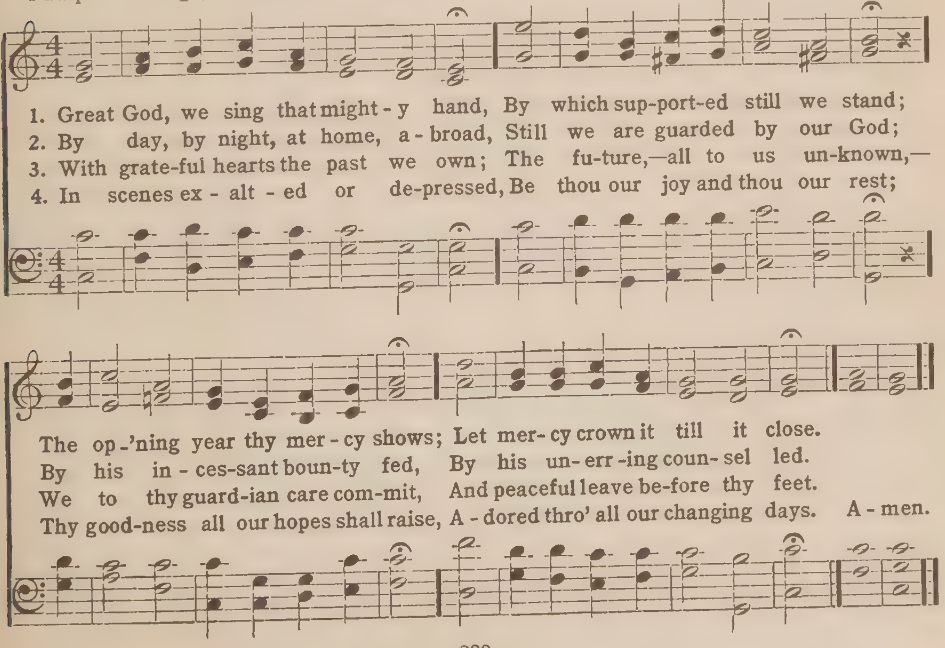
OPENING AND CLOSING YEAR

310 Great God, We Sing That Mighty Hand

LUTHER'S CHANT. L. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751

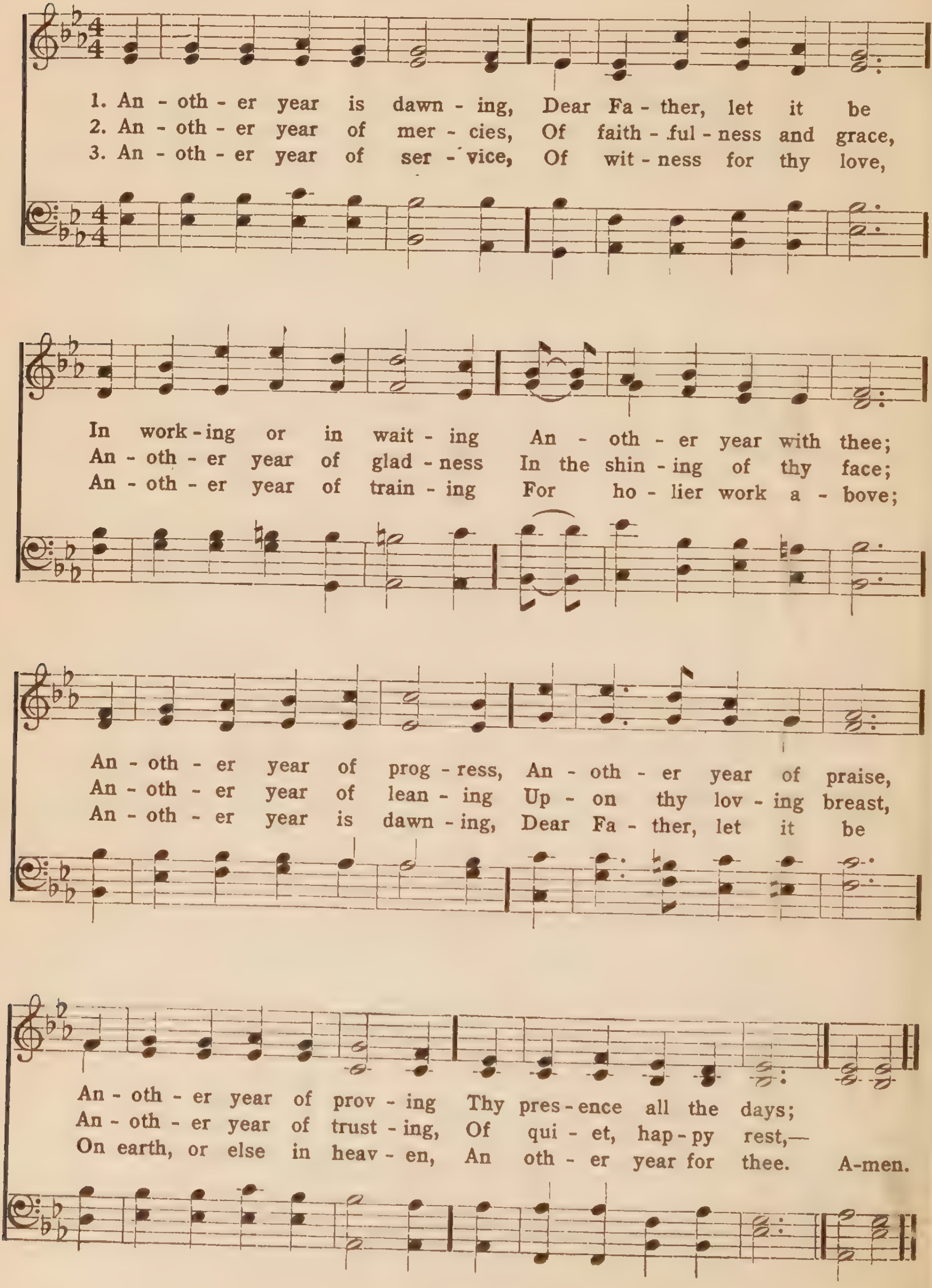
H. C. Zeuner, 1795–1852


1. Great God, we sing that might - y hand, By which sup-port-ed still we stand;
2. By day, by night, at home, a - broad, Still we are guarded by our God;
3. With grate-ful hearts the past we own; The fu-ture,—all to us un-known,—
4. In scenes ex - alt - ed or de-pressed, Be thou our joy and thou our rest;
The op -'ning year thy mer - cy shows; Let mer- cy crown it till it close.
By his in - ces-sant boun-ty fed, By his un- err -ing coun- sel led.
We to thy guard-ian care com-mit, And peaceful leave be-fore thy feet.
Thy good-ness all our hopes shall raise, A - dored thro' all our changing days. A - men.

311

Another Year is Dawning

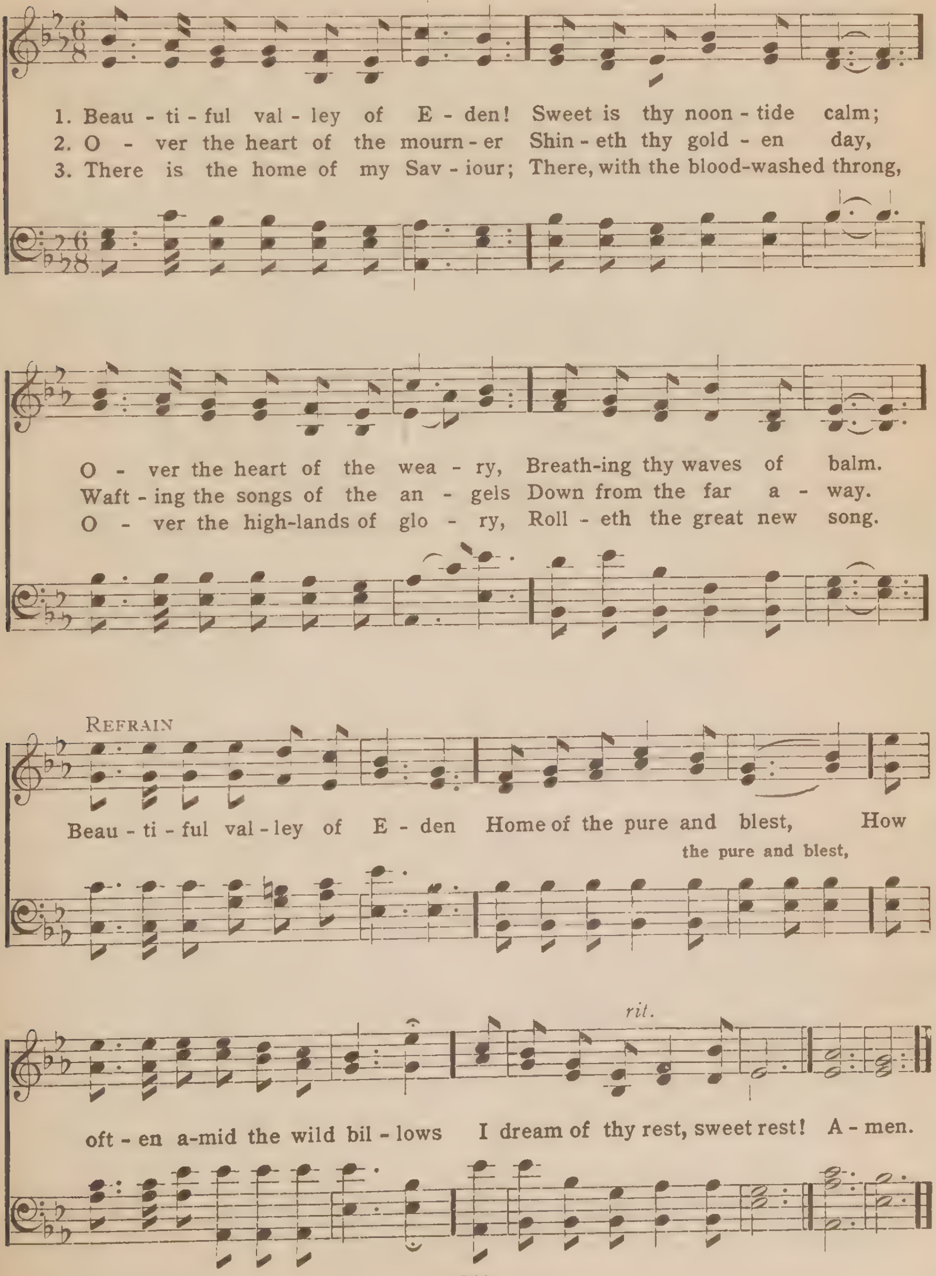
Frances R. Havergal, 1874 **AURELIA.** 7, 6, 7, 6, D. Samuel S. Wesley, 1864


1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for thy love,
In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of thy face;
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove;
An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest,—
On earth, or else in heav - en, An oth - er year for thee. A-men.

312 Beautiful Valley of Eden

KELLEY. C. M. With Refrain

Walter O. Cushing, 1823-1903 William F. Sherwin, 1826-1877

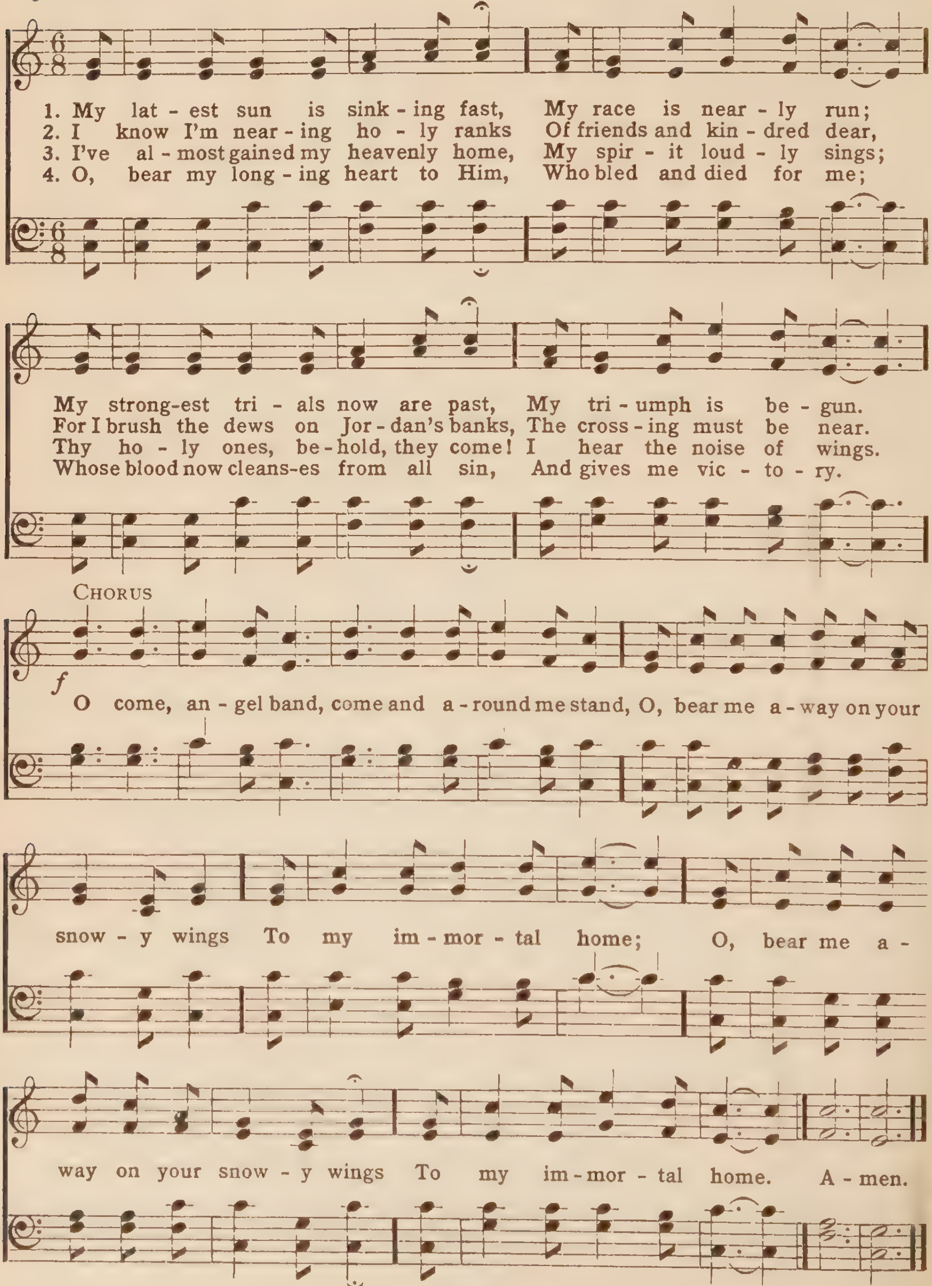

1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den! Sweet is thy noon - tide calm;
2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth thy gold - en day,
3. There is the home of my Sav - iour; There, with the blood-washed throng,
O - ver the heart of the wea - ry, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.
Waft - ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.
O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry, Roll - eth the great new song.
Refrain
Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den Home of the pure and blest, How
the pure and blest,
oft - en a-mid the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest! A - men.
rit.

313 My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast

C. M. With Refrain

J. Hascall

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868


1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm near - ing ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear,
3. I've al - most gained my heavenly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O, bear my long - ing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me;
My strong-est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
For I brush the dews on Jor - dan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.
Chorus
f
O come, an - gel band, come and a - round me stand, O, bear me a - way on your
snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home; O, bear me a -
way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home. A - men.

GOSPEL HYMNS

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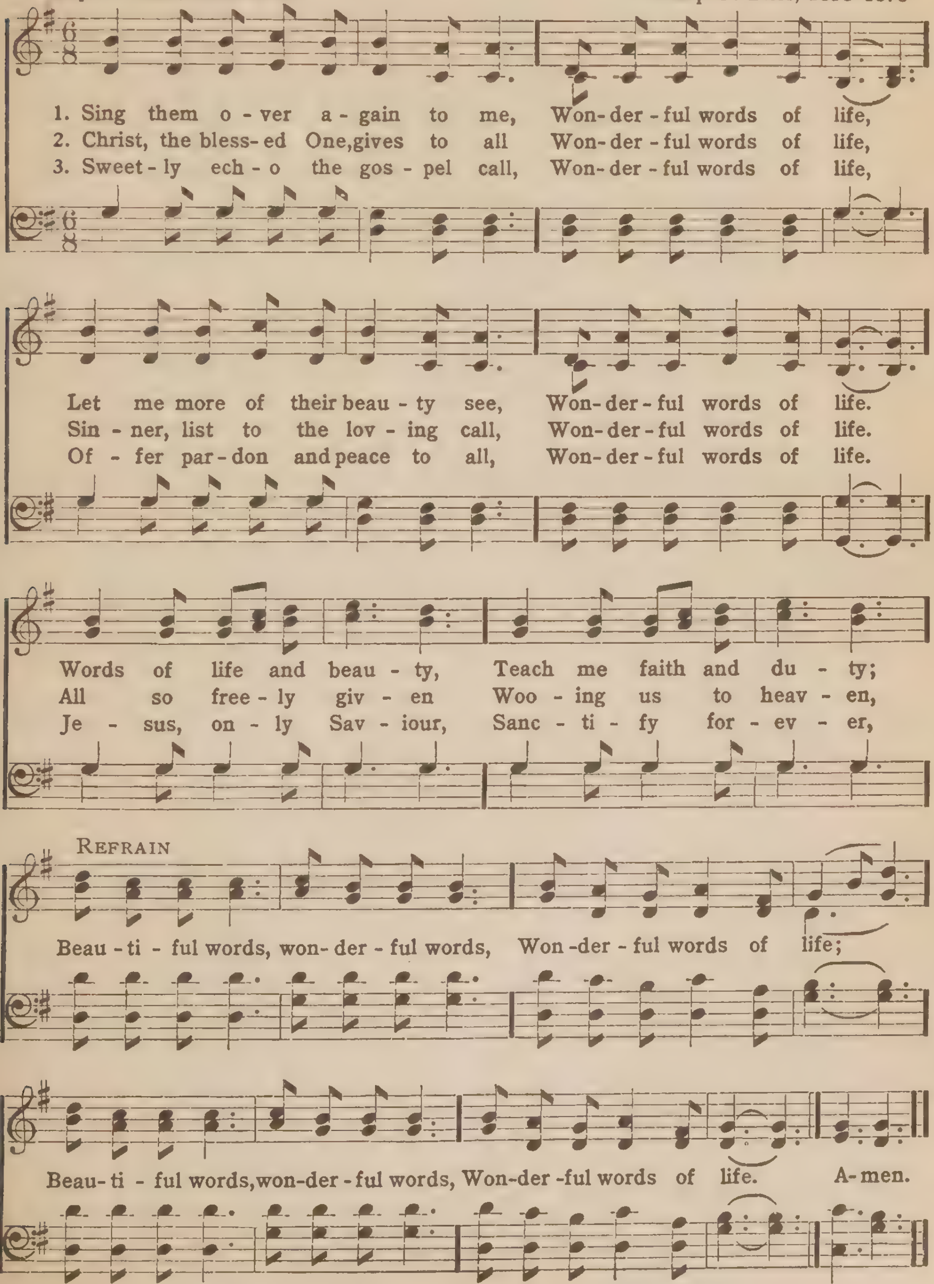
314 Sing Them Over Again to Me

WORDS OF LIFE. 8, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6. **With Refrain**

Philip P. Bliss, 1838–1876 Philip P. Bliss, 1838–1876


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life,
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of life,
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life,
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,
Refrain
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life;
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life.
A - men.

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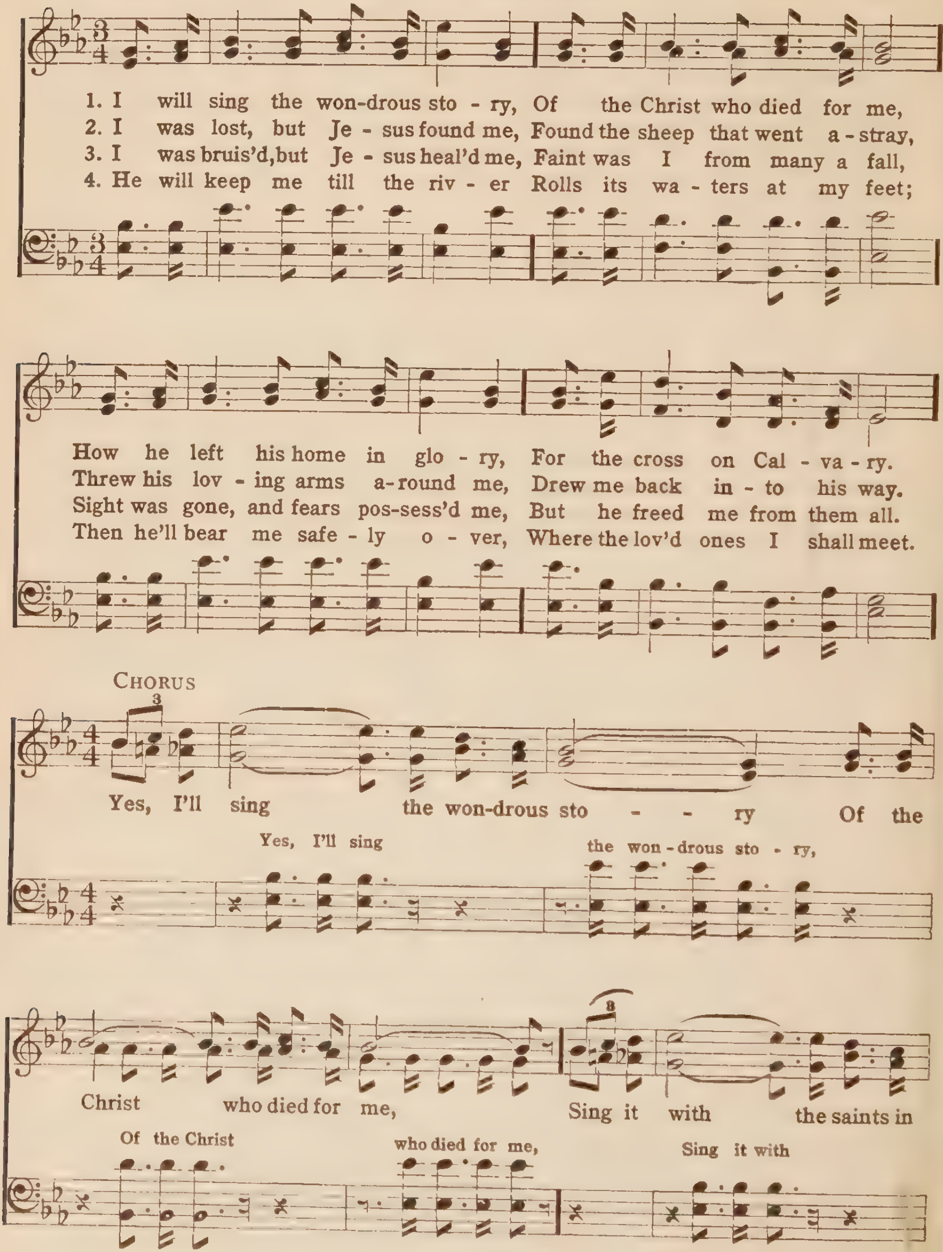
315

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. Rowley 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain Peter P. Bilhorn


1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruis'd, but Je - sus heal'd me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;
How he left his home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
Threw his lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to his way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sess'd me, But he freed me from them all.
Then he'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the lov'd ones I shall meet.
CHORUS
3
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry,
Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with
3

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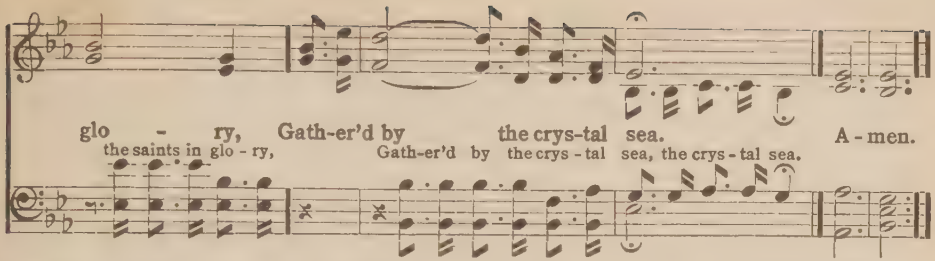
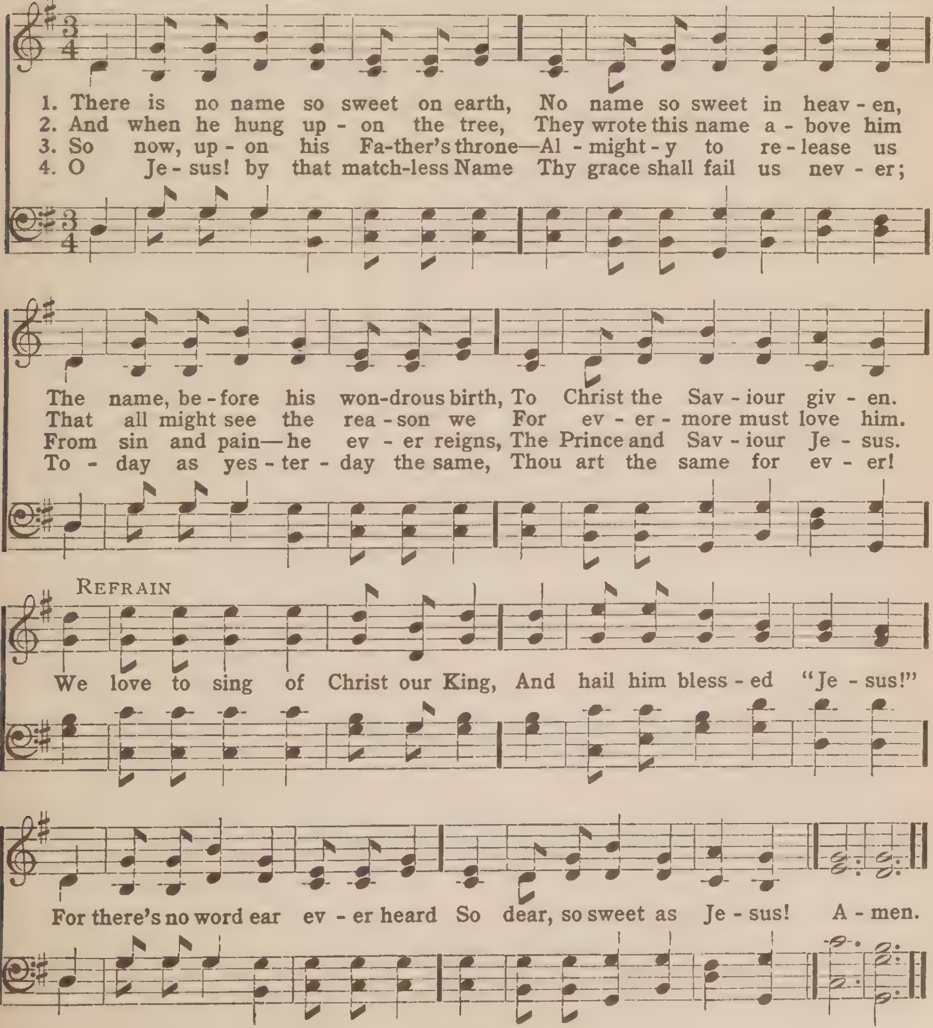

glo - ry, Gath-er'd by the crys-tal sea. A - men.
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-er'd by the crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.

316 There is no Name so Sweet on Earth

SWEETEST NAME. 8s,7s. With Refrain

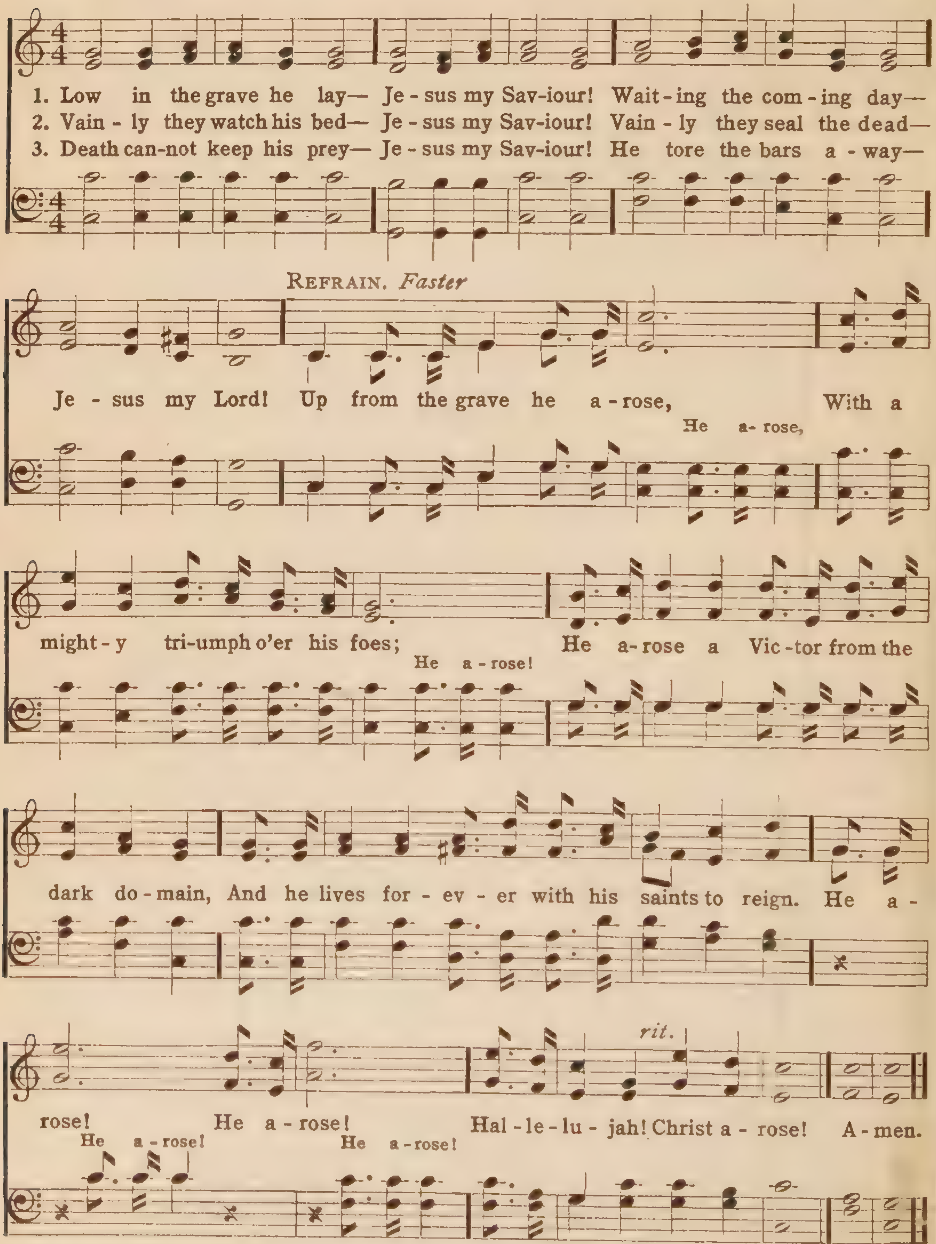
Geo. W. Bethune, 1805–1862 Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
2. And when he hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove him
3. So now, up - on his Fa-ther's throne—Al - might - y to re - lease us
4. O Je - sus! by that match-less Name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er;
The name, be - fore his won-drous birth, To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love him.
From sin and pain—he ev - er reigns, The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.
To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for ev - er!
Refrain
We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail him bless - ed "Je - sus!"
For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus! A - men.

317 Low in the Grave He Lay

CHRIST AROSE. 6, 5, 6, 4. With Refrain

Robert Lowry, 1826–1899 Robert Lowry, 1826–1899


1. Low in the grave he lay— Je-sus my Sav-iour! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch his bed— Je-sus my Sav-iour! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can-not keep his prey— Je-sus my Sav-iour! He tore the bars a-way—
Je-sus my Lord!
REFRAIN. Faster
Up from the grave he a-rose, He a-rose, With a might-y tri-umph o'er his foes; He a-rose! He a-rose a Vic-tor from the dark do-main, And he lives for-ev-er with his saints to reign. He a-rose! He a-rose! He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!
rit.
A-men.

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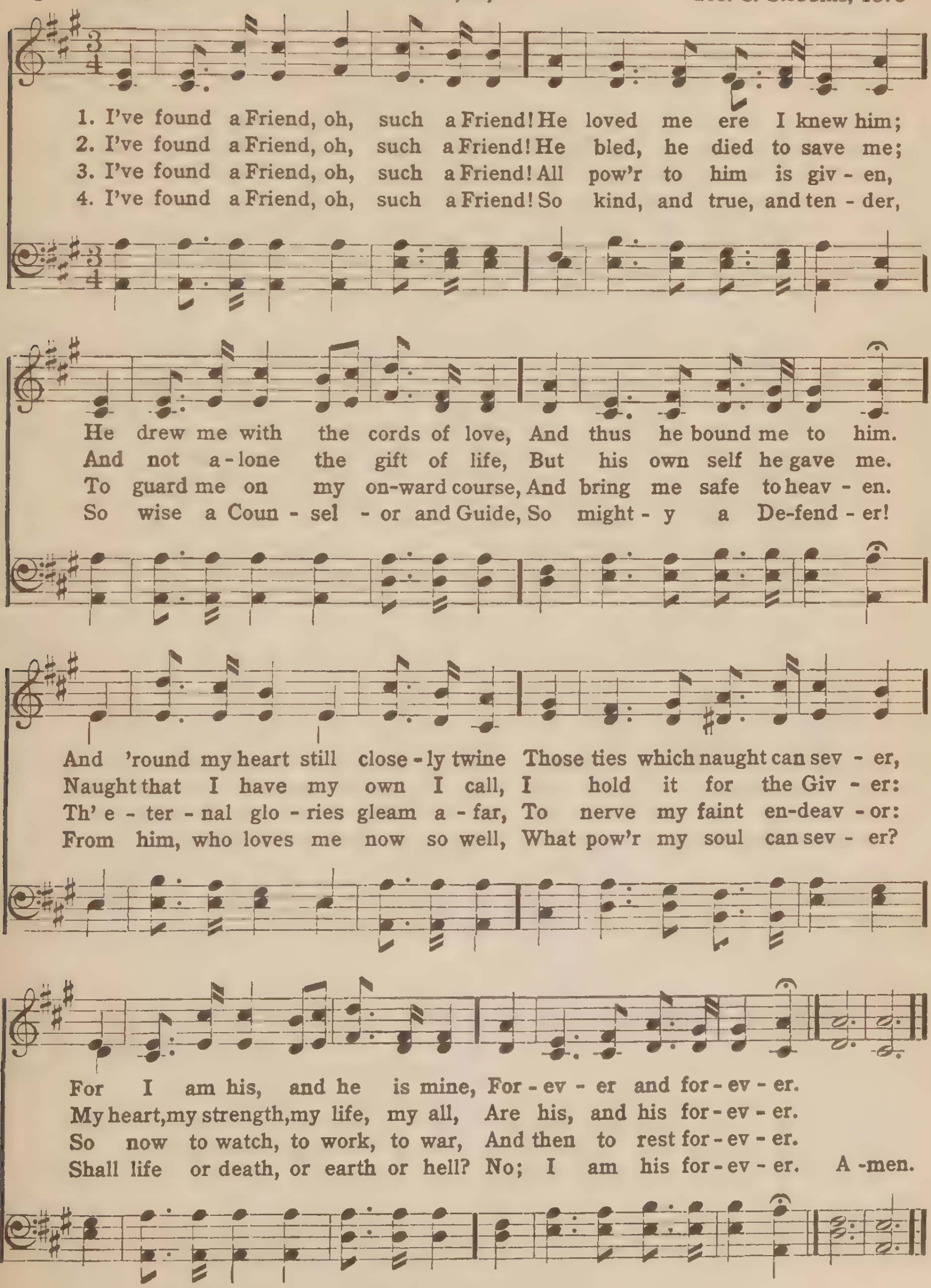
318 I've Found a Friend

J. G. Small, 1866 | 8s, 7s, D. | Geo. C. Stebbins, 1878


1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, he died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - or and Guide, So might - y a De-fend - er!
And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en-deav - or:
From him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?
For I am his, and he is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am his for - ev - er. A - men.

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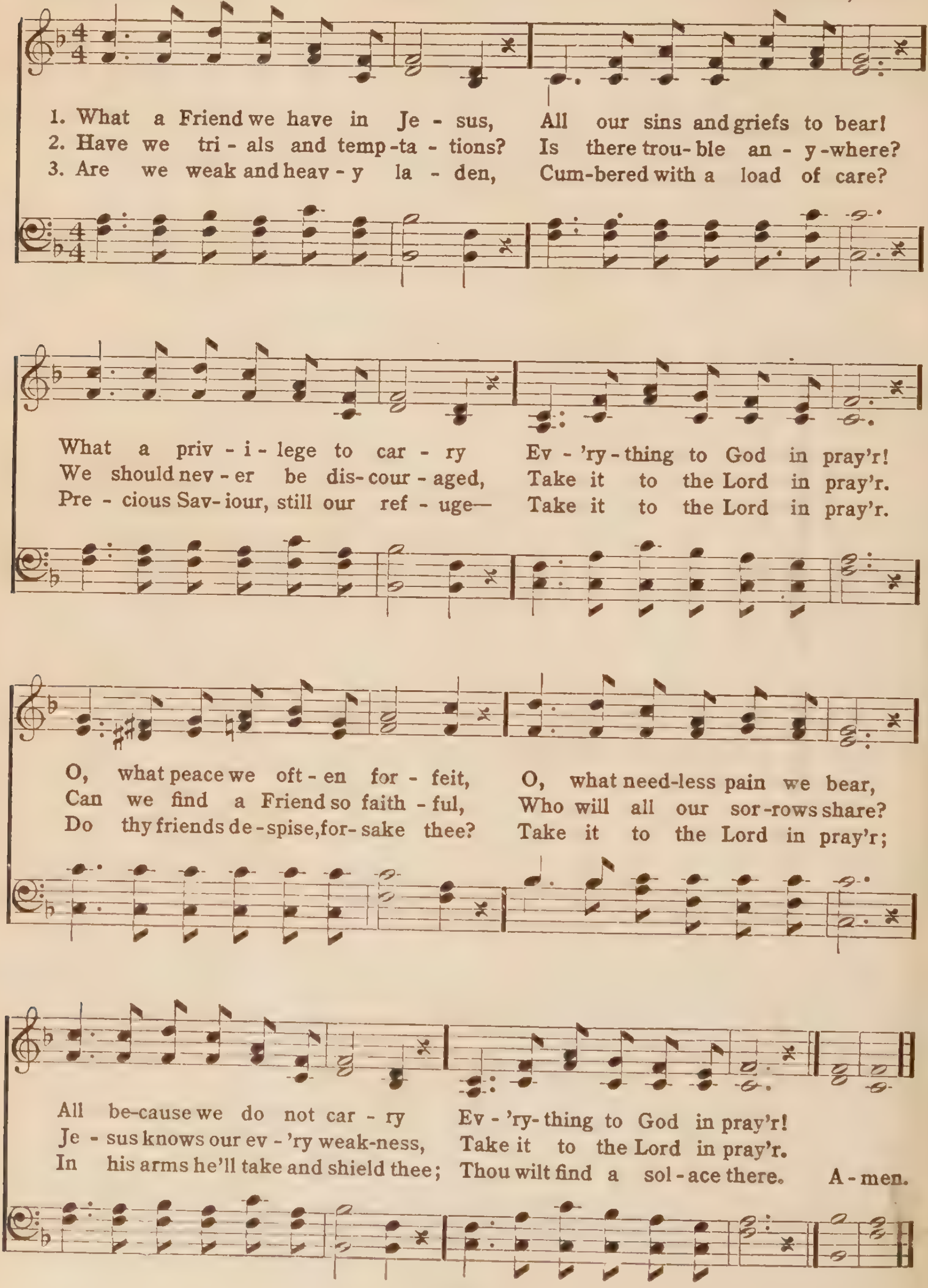
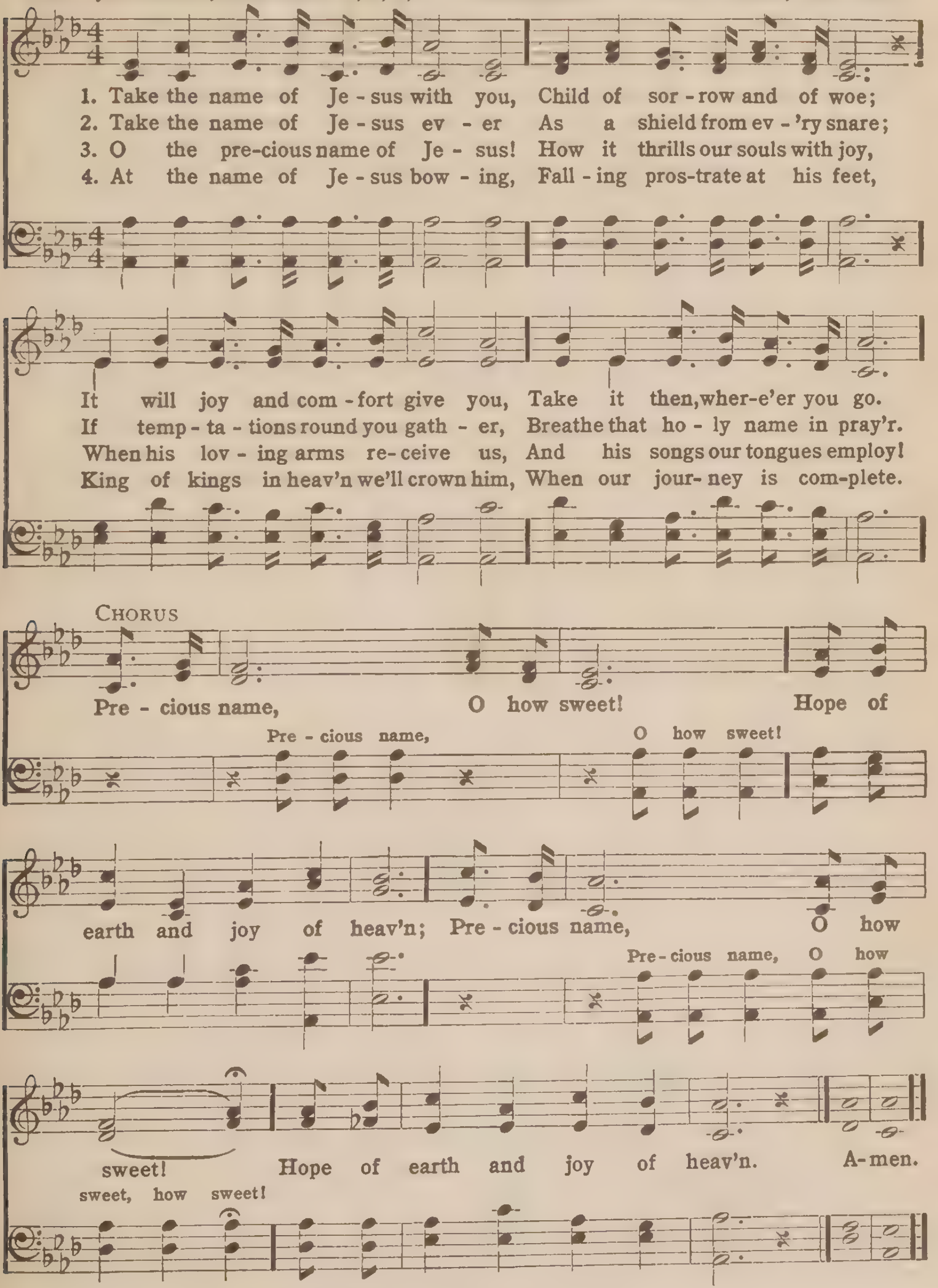
319 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Joseph Scriven, 1855 **ERIE.** 8s, 7s, D. C. C. Converse, 1868


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
O, what peace we oft - en for - feit, O, what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In his arms he'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

320 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. Lydia Baxter, 1809–1874 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain W. H. Doane, 1831–1915


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at his feet,
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
When his lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And his songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.
CHORUS
Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of
Pre - cious name, O how sweet!
earth and joy of heav'n; Pre - cious name, O how
Pre - cious name, O how
sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. A - men.
sweet, how sweet!

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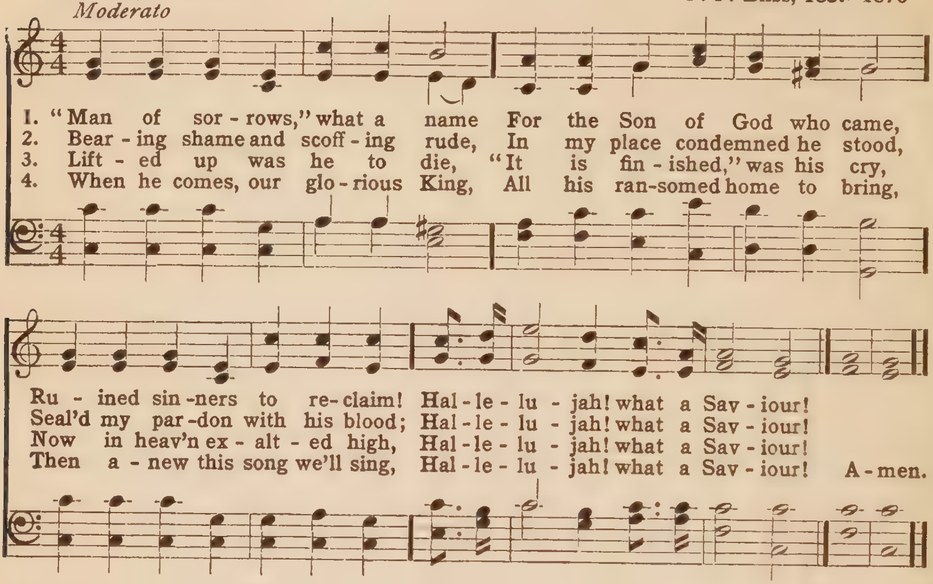
321 "Man of Sorrows," What a Name

HALLELUJAH, WHAT A SAVIOUR. 7, 7, 7, 8

P. P. Bliss, 1838–1876

P. P. Bliss, 1838–1876


Moderato
1. "Man of sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came,
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned he stood,
3. Lift-ed up was he to die, "It is fin-ished," was his cry,
4. When he comes, our glo-rious King, All his ran-somed home to bring,
Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Seal'd my par-don with his blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour! A-men.

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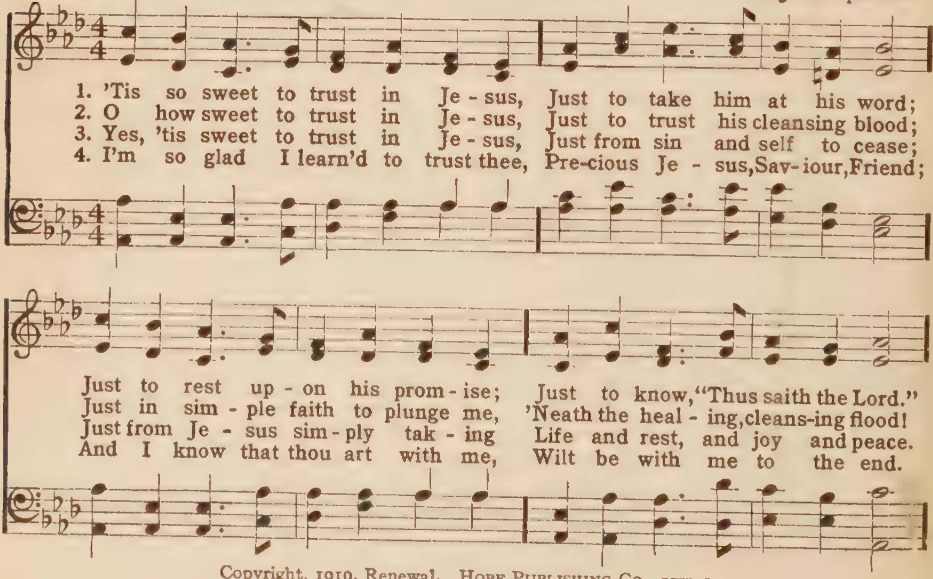
322 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead

8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take him at his word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust his cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust thee, Pre-cious Je-sus, Sav-iour, Friend;
Just to rest up-on his prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me, 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!
Just from Je-sus sim-ply tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

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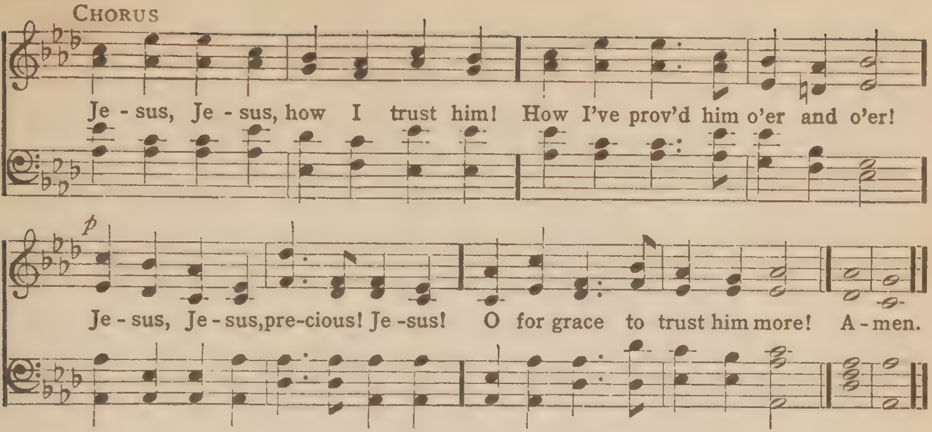
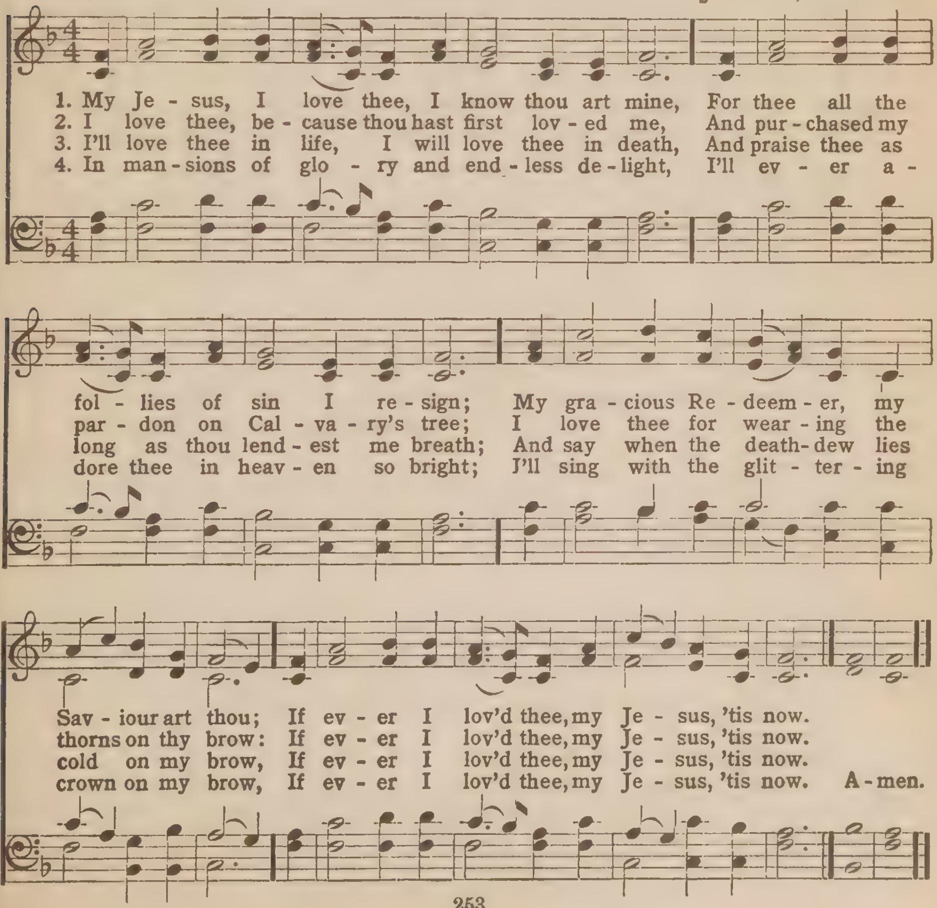

CHORUS
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust him! How I've prov'd him o'er and o'er!
p
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious! Je - sus! O for grace to trust him more! A - men.

323 My Jesus, I Love Thee

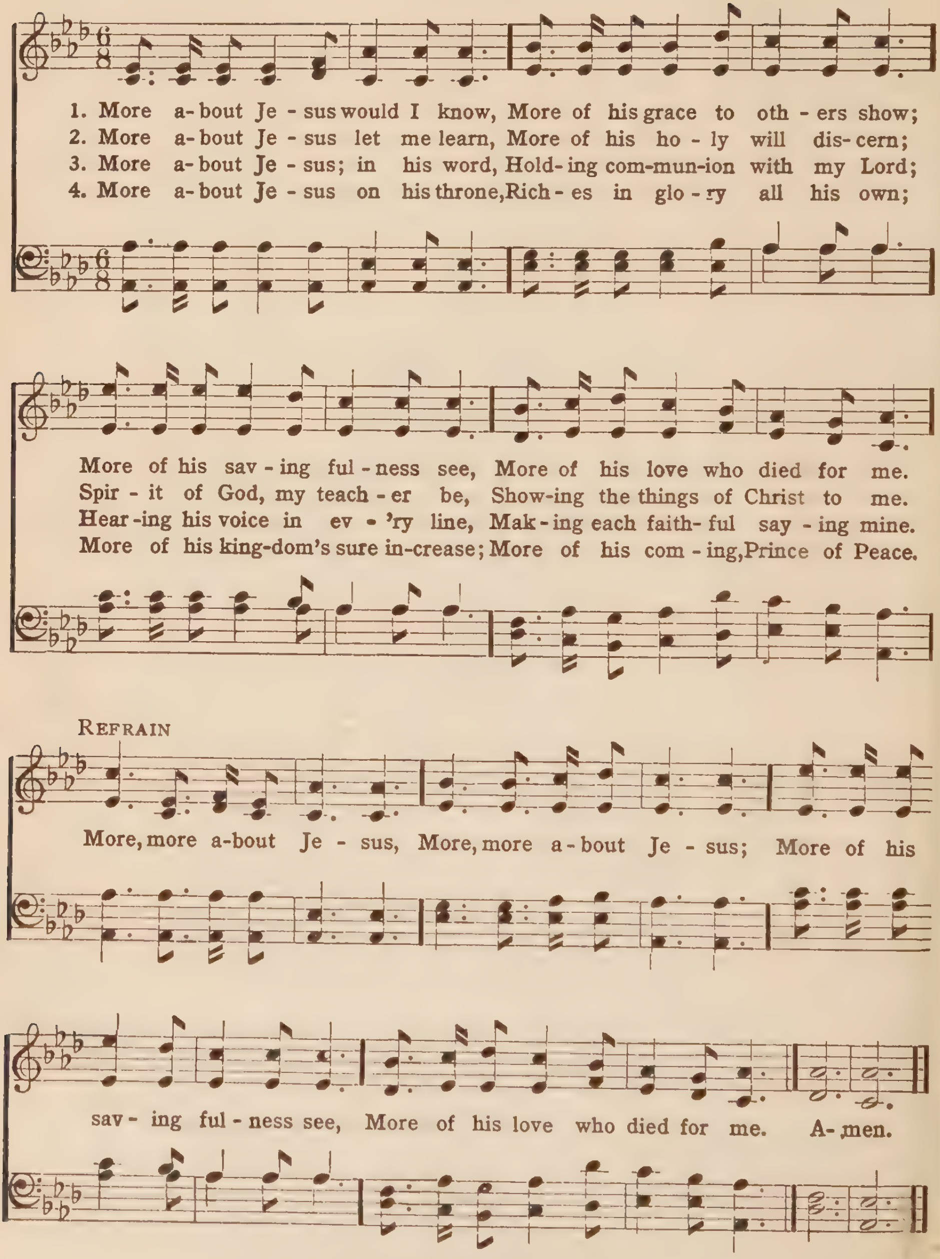
Anonymous GORDON. 11s. A. J. Gordon, 1836–1895


1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - iour art thou; If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow: If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - men.

324

More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt	8s. With Refrain	Jno. R. Sweney


1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in his word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus on his throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all his own;
More of his sav - ing ful - ness see, More of his love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of his king-dom's sure in-crease; More of his com - ing, Prince of Peace.
REFRAIN
More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus; More of his
sav - ing ful - ness see, More of his love who died for me. A-men.

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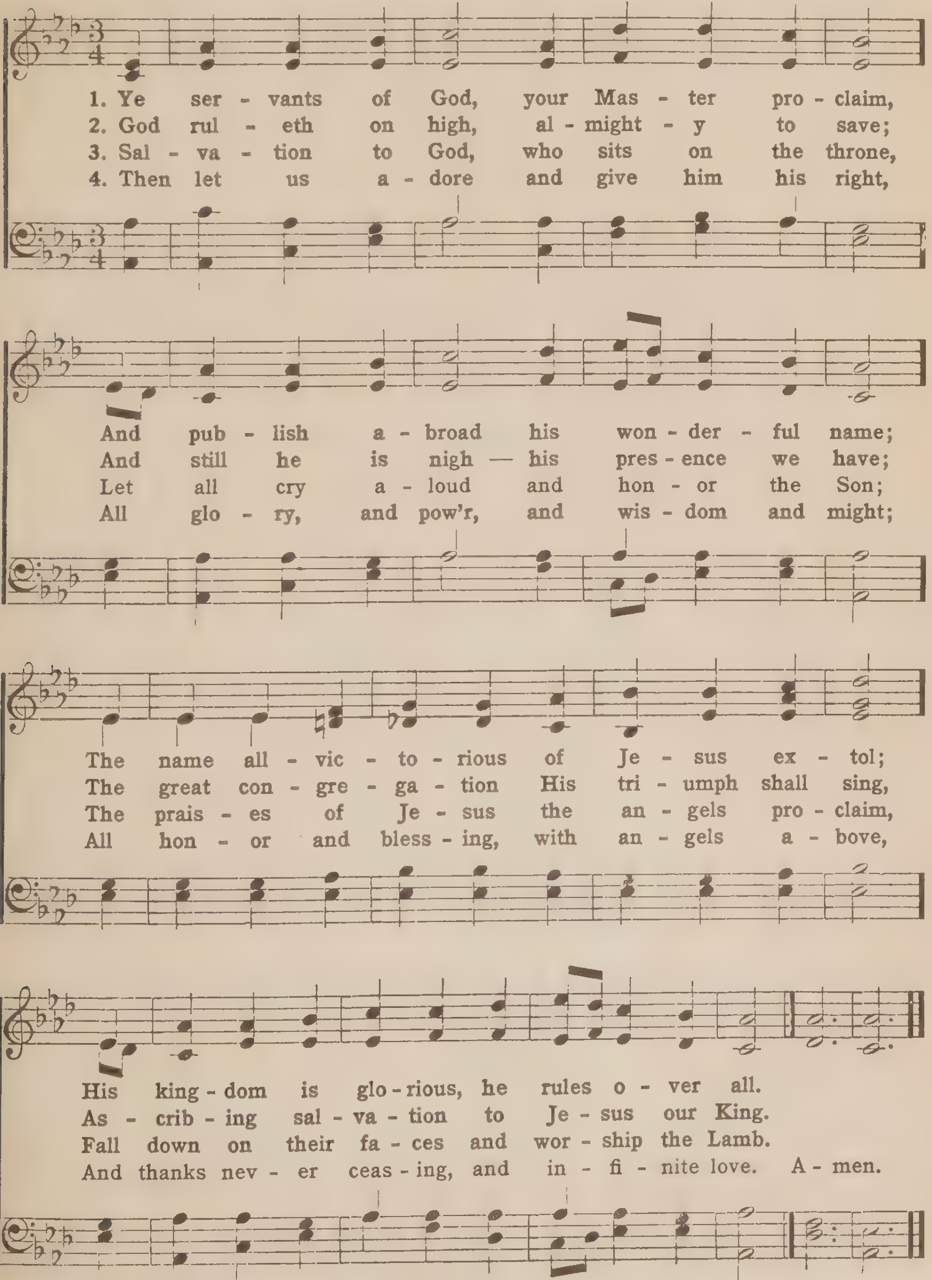
325 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11

C. Wesley, 1744

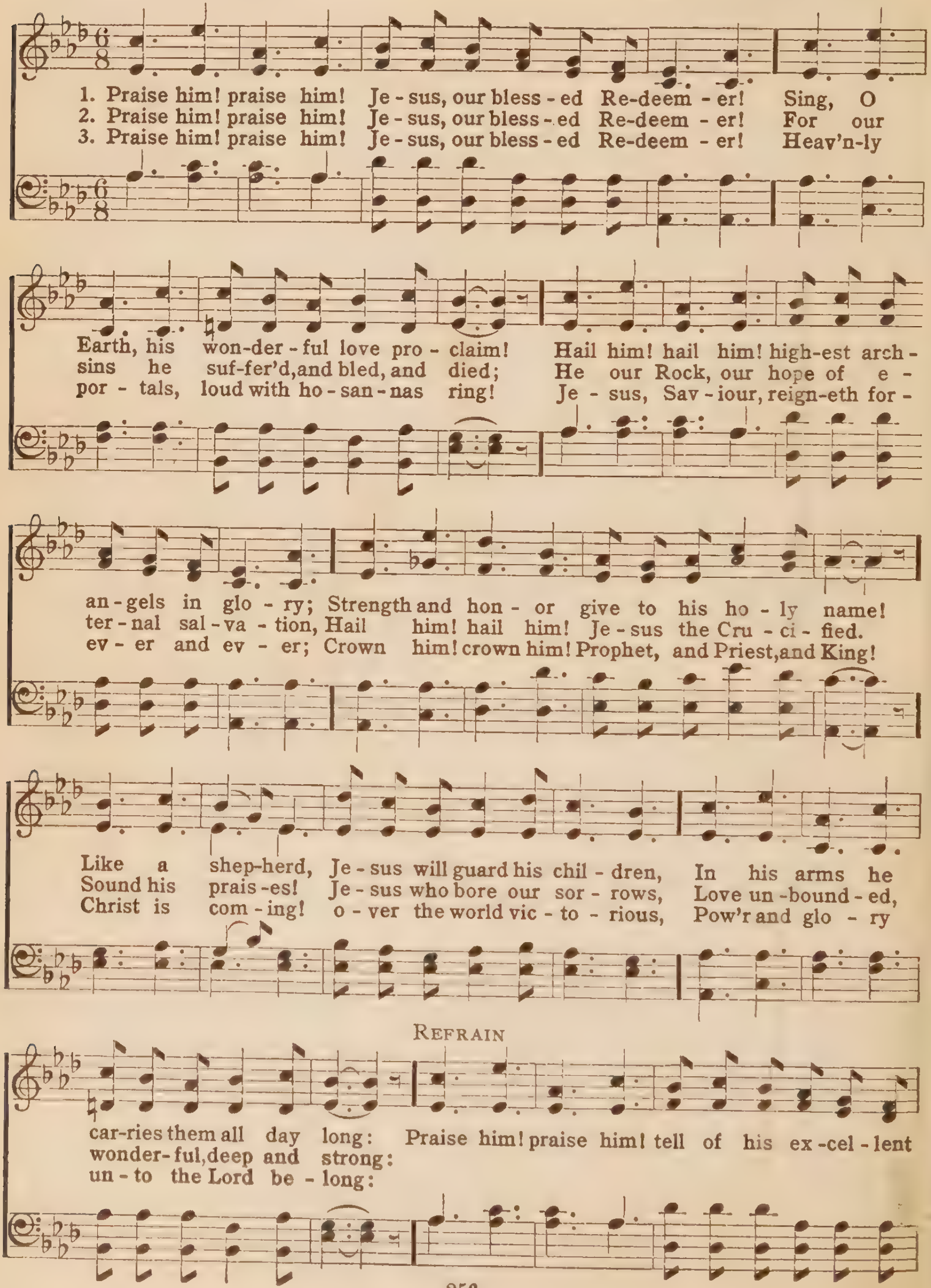
F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809

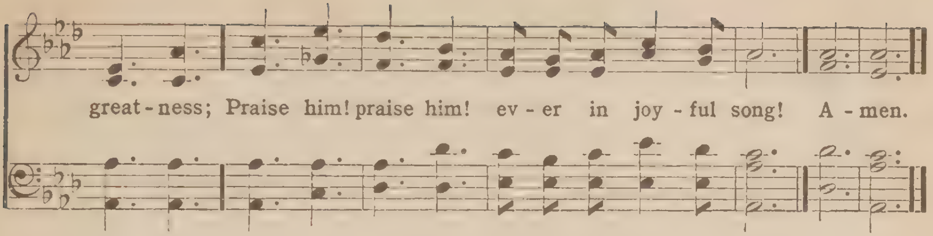

1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
3. Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne,
4. Then let us a - dore and give him his right,
And pub - lish a - broad his won - der - ful name;
And still he is nigh — his pres - ence we have;
Let all cry a - loud and hon - or the Son;
All glo - ry, and pow'r, and wis - dom and might;
The name all - vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol;
The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,
His king - dom is glo - rious, he rules o - ver all.
As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.
And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love. A - men.

326 Praise Him! Praise Him!

12, 10, 12, 10, 11, 10. **With Refrain**

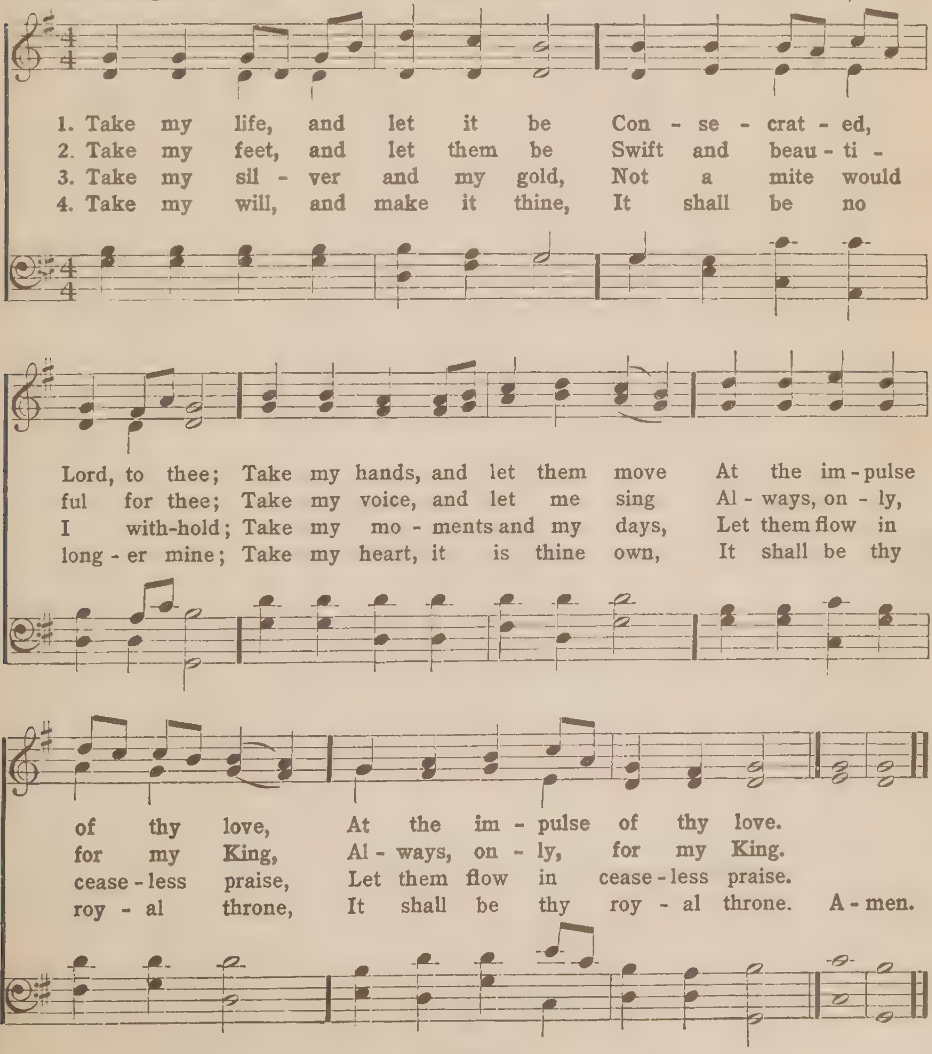
Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915 Chester G. Allen, 1812–1877


1. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re-deem - er! Sing, O
2. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re-deem - er! For our
3. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re-deem - er! Heav'n-ly
Earth, his won-der - ful love pro - claim! Hail him! hail him! high-est arch -
sins he suf-fer'd, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e -
por - tals, loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reign-eth for -
an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to his ho - ly name!
ter - nal sal - va - tion, Hail him! hail him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.
ev - er and ev - er; Crown him! crown him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!
Like a shep-herd, Je - sus will guard his chil - dren, In his arms he
Sound his prais - es! Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed,
Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry
car-ries them all day long:
wonder- ful, deep and strong:
un - to the Lord be - long:
Refrain
Praise him! praise him! tell of his ex - cel - lent


great - ness; Praise him! praise him! ev - er in joy - ful song! A - men.

327 Take My Life, and Let It Be

F. R. Havergal, 1874 **HENDON. 7s.** H. A. C. Malan, 1827


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would
4. Take my will, and make it thine, It shall be no
Lord, to thee; Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse
ful for thee; Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
I with-hold; Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in
long - er mine; Take my heart, it is thine own, It shall be thy
of thy love, At the im - pulse of thy love.
for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
cease - less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
roy - al throne, It shall be thy roy - al throne. A - men.

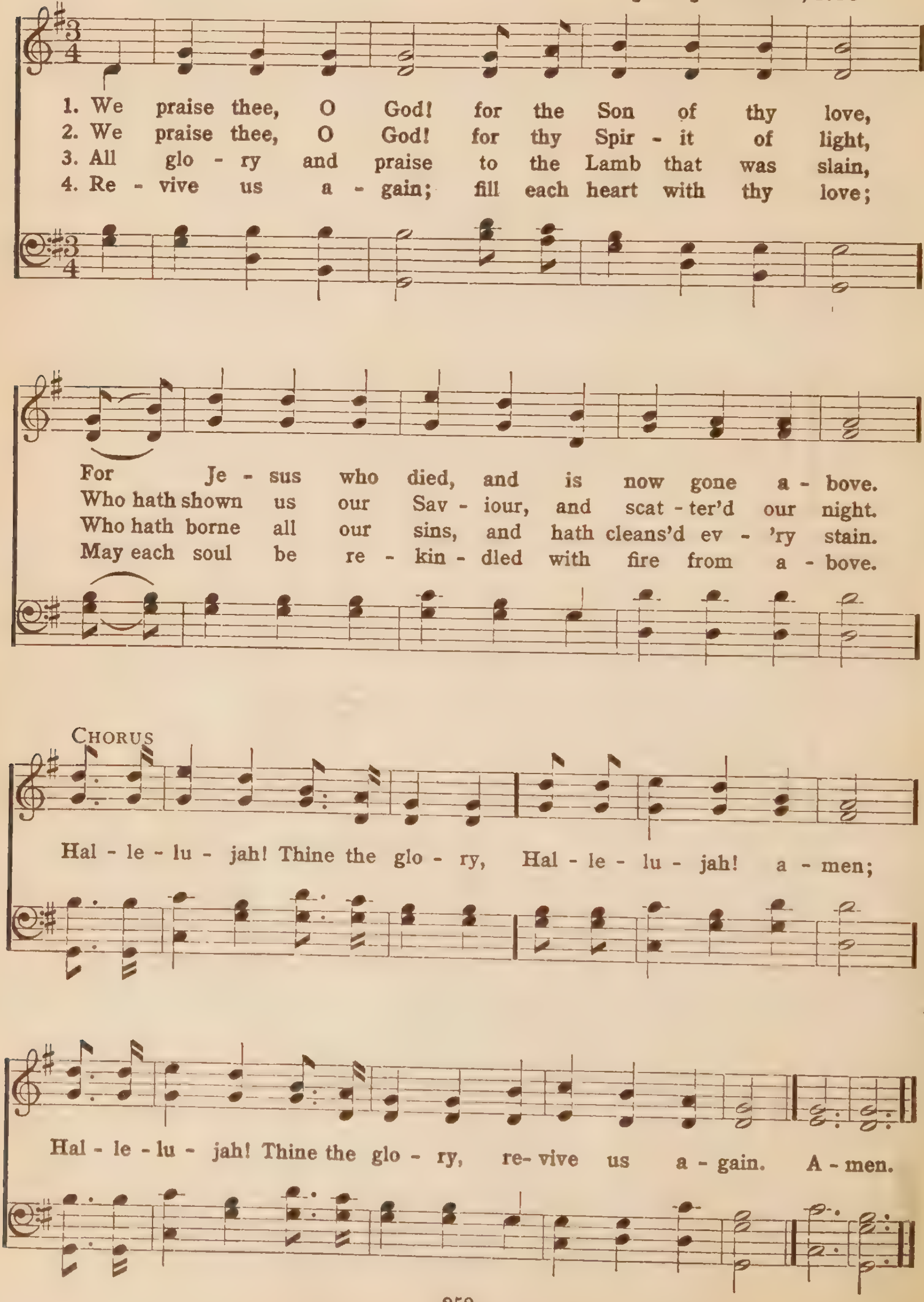
328

We Praise Thee, O God

REVIVE US AGAIN. 11s. With Refrain

Wm. P. Mackay, 1863

John J. Husband, 1798—

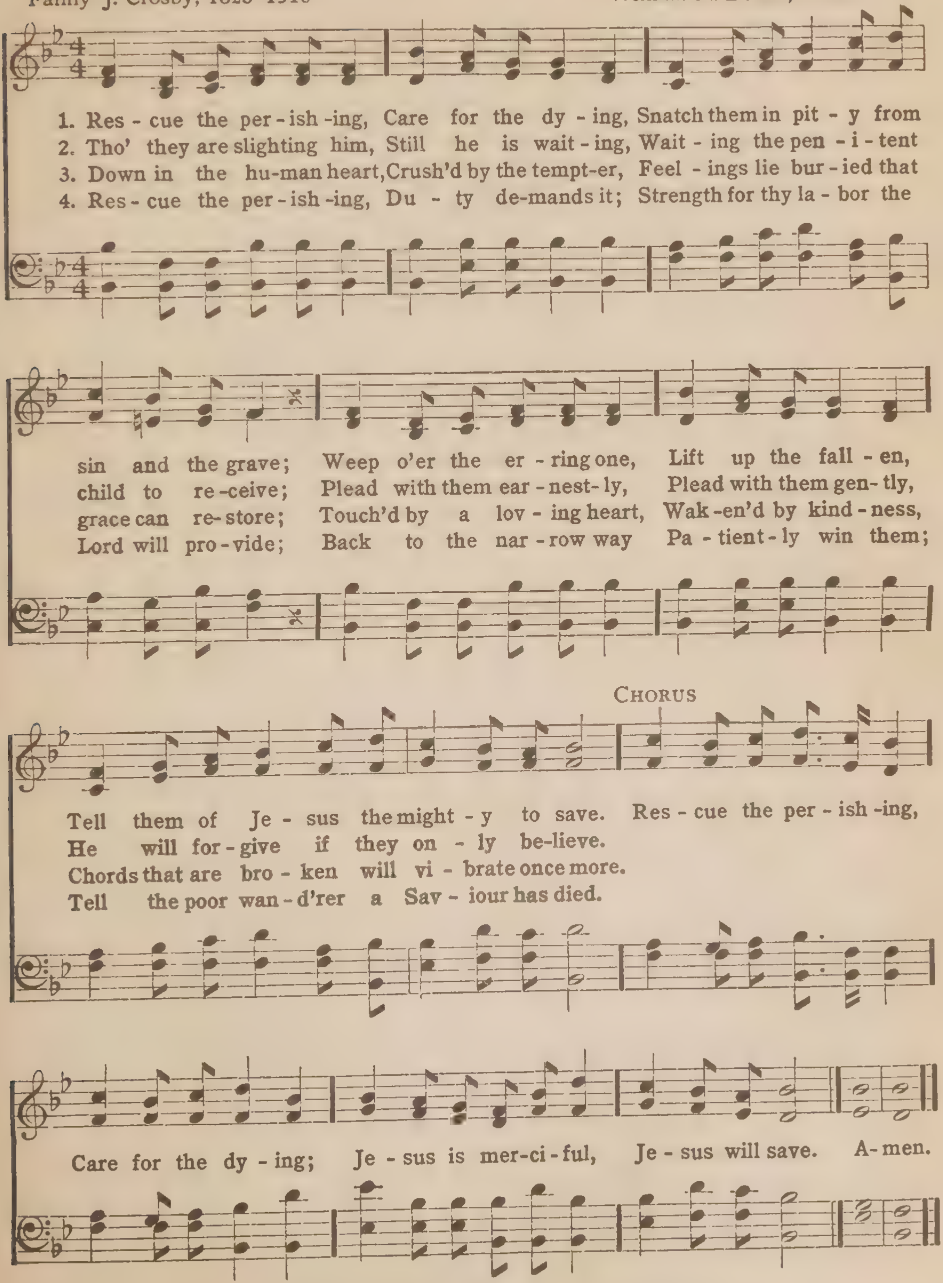

1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love,
2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with thy love;
For Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
Who hath shown us our Sav - iour, and scat - ter'd our night.
Who hath borne all our sins, and hath cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.
Chorus
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re- vive us a - gain. A - men.

329 Rescue the Perishing

6, 5, 10, 6, 5, 10. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915

William H. Doane, 1831–1915


1. Res - cue the per - ish -ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting him, Still he is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish -ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly,
grace can re-store; Touch'd by a lov - ing heart, Wak - en'd by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;
CHORUS
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish -ing,
He will for - give if they on - ly be-lieve.
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer-ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - men.

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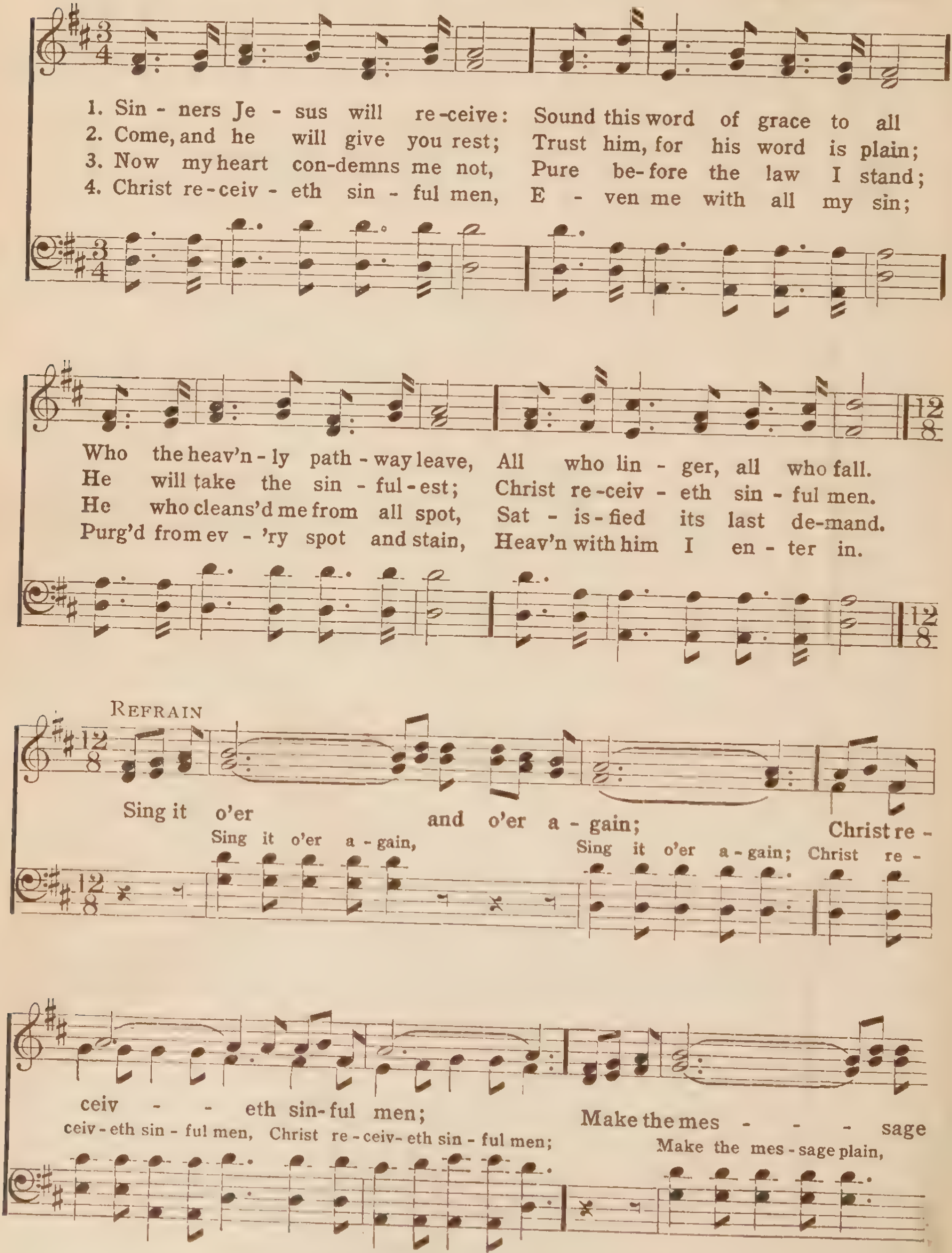
330 Sinners Jesus Will Receive

Arr. from Neumaster, 1671 7s. With Refrain James McGranahan


1. Sinners Jesus will receive: Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heav'nly pathway leave, All who linger, all who fall.
2. Come, and he will give you rest; Trust him, for his word is plain;
He will take the sinfulest; Christ receiveth sinful men.
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure before the law I stand;
He who cleans'd me from all spot, Satisfied its last demand.
4. Christ receiveth sinful men, Even me with all my sin;
Purg'd from ev'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with him I enter in.
Refrain
Sing it o'er and o'er again; Christ receiveth sinful men;
Sing it o'er again, Sing it o'er again; Christ receiveth sinful men, Christ receiveth sinful men;
Make the message
Make the message plain,

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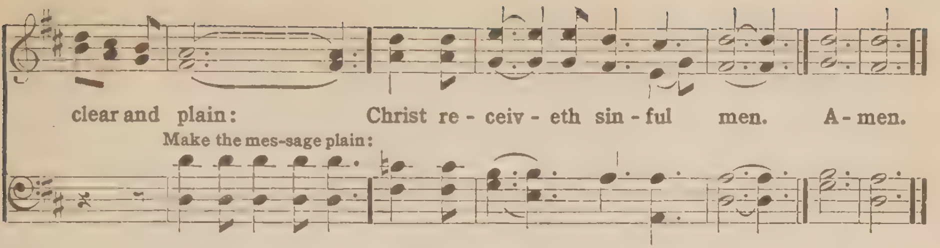
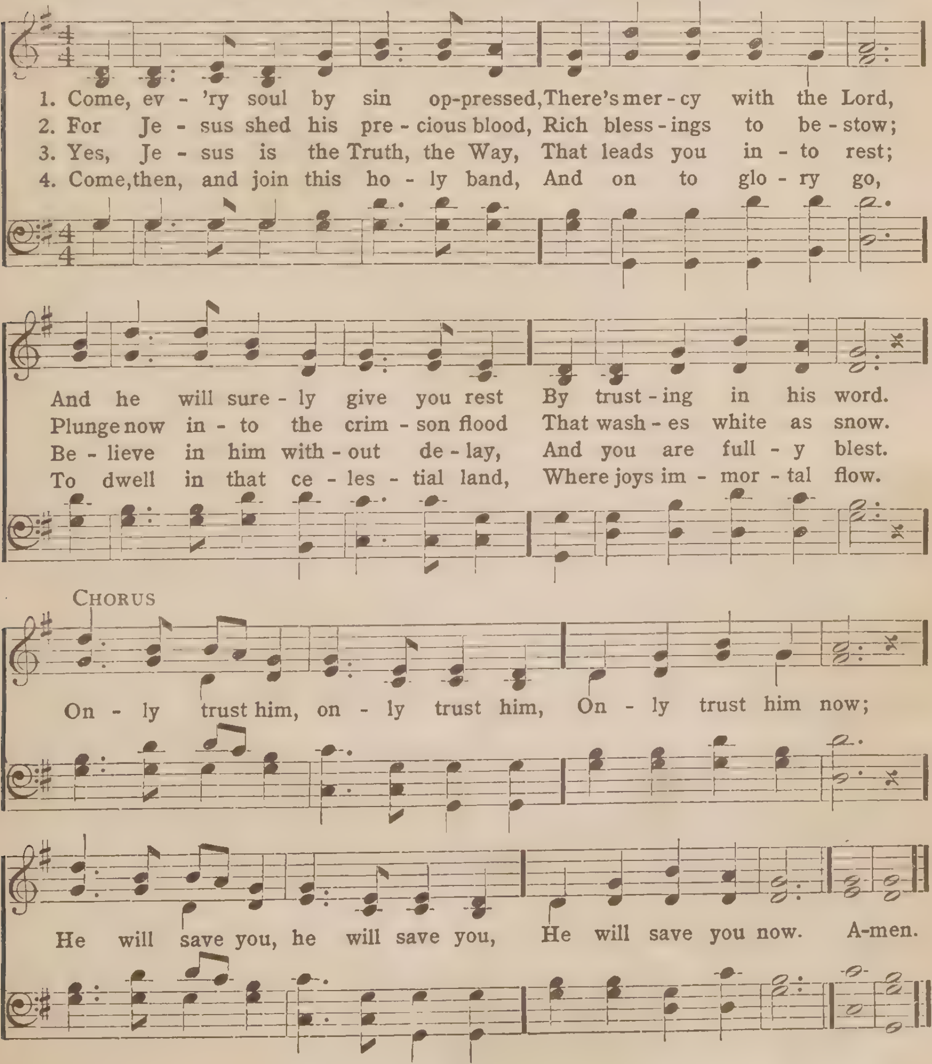

clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men. A - men.
Make the mes-sage plain:

331 Come, Every Soul by Sin Oppressed

J. H. S. ONLY TRUST HIM. 8, 6, 8, 6. With Refrain J. H. Stockton

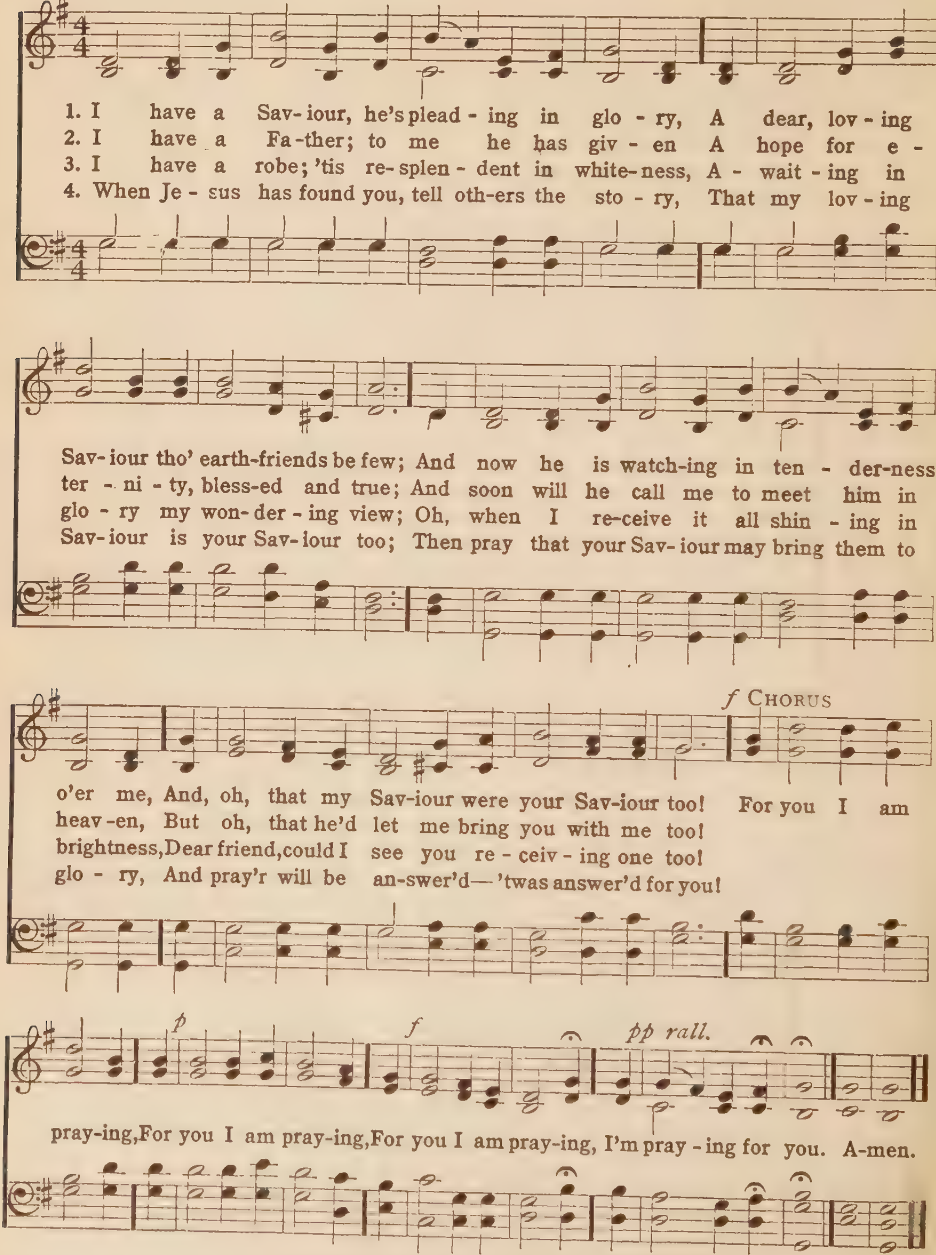

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
And he will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in his word.
2. For Je - sus shed his pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are full - y blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
CHORUS
On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;
He will save you, he will save you, He will save you now. A-men.

332 I Have a Saviour, He's Pleading

I AM PRAYING FOR YOU. 11,11,12,11. With Refrain

S. O'Maley Cluff

Ira D. Sankey, 1840–1908


1. I have a Sav-iour, he's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
2. I have a Fa-ther; to me he has giv-en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in
4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing
Sav-iour tho' earth-friends be few; And now he is watch-ing in ten-der-ness
ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will he call me to meet him in
glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
Sav-iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may bring them to
o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too!
heav-en, But oh, that he'd let me bring you with me too!
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceiv-ing one too!
glo-ry, And pray'r will be an-swer'd—'twas answer'd for you!
f CHORUS
For you I am
pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you. A-men.
p
f
pp rall.

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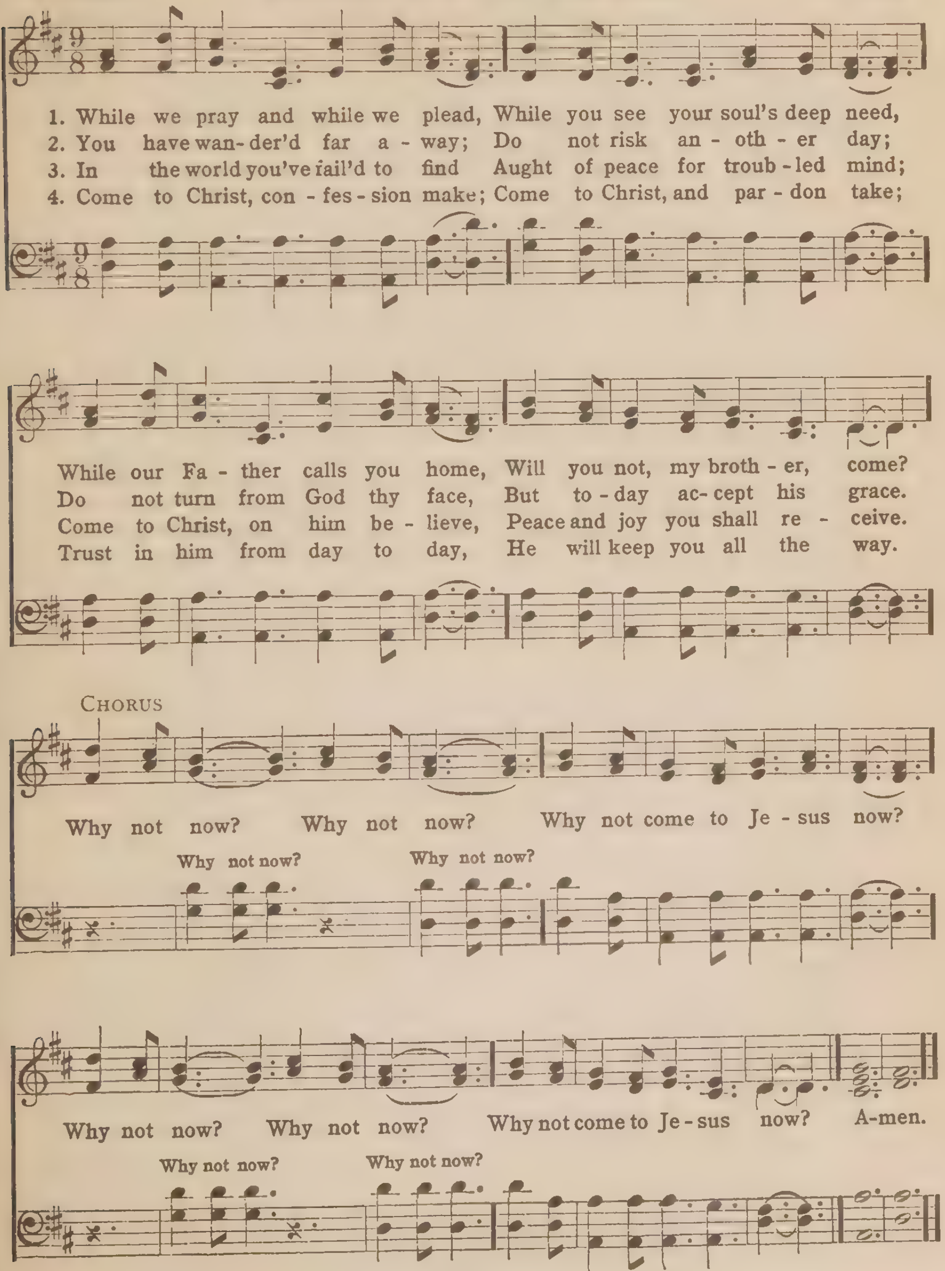
333 While We Pray and While We Plead

El Nathan WHY NOT NOW? 7s. With Refrain C. C. Case


1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-der'd far a-way; Do not risk an-oth-er day;
3. In the world you've fail'd to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ, and par-don take;
While our Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God thy face, But to-day ac-cept his grace.
Come to Christ, on him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
CHORUS
Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?
Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now? A-men.
Why not now? Why not now?

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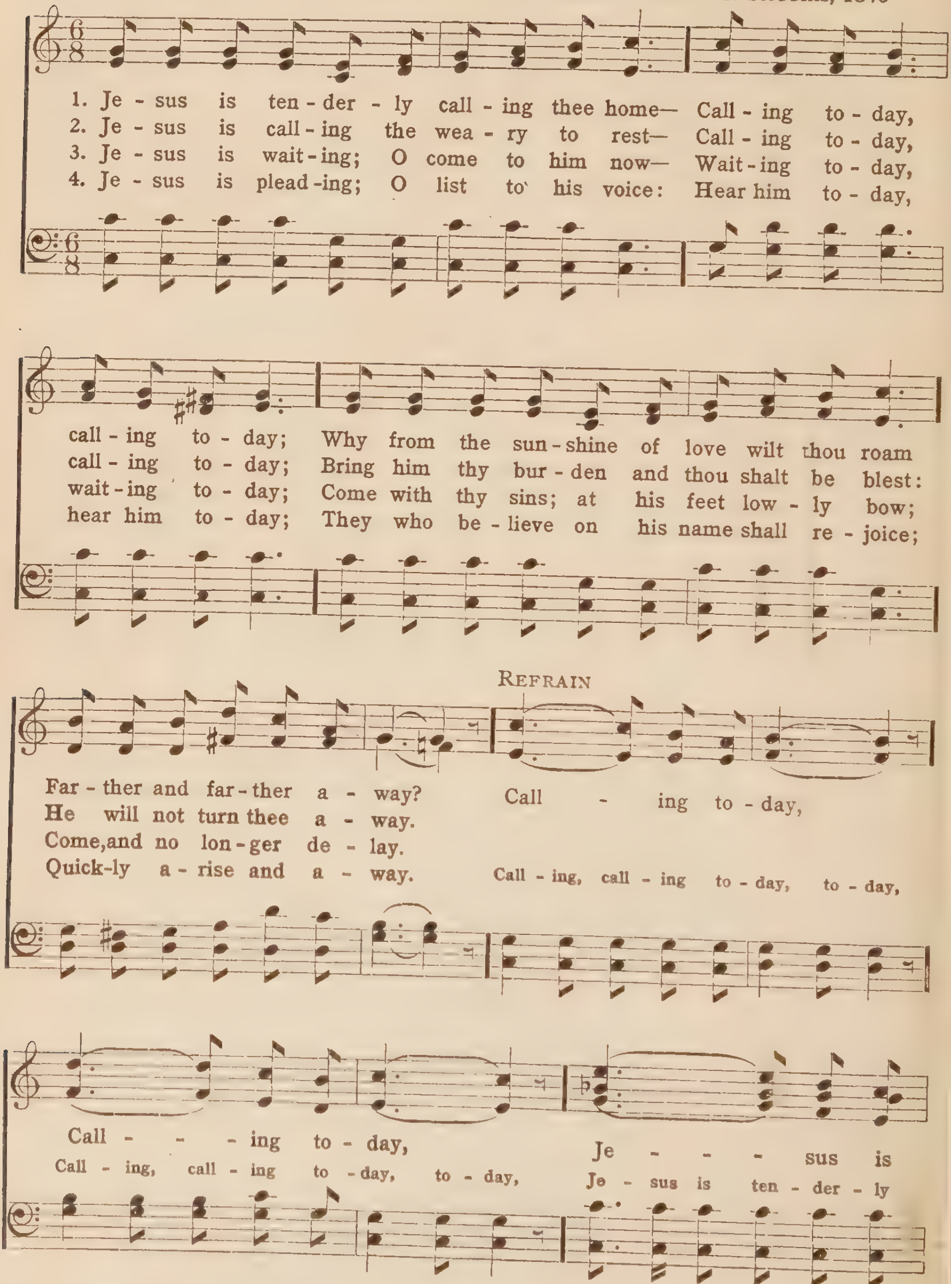
334 Jesus is Tenderly Calling Thee Home

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915 10, 8, 10, 7. With Refrain Geo. C. Stebbins, 1846——


1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to his voice: Hear him to - day,
call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at his feet low - ly bow;
hear him to - day; They who be - lieve on his name shall re - joice;
Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.
REFRAIN
Call - ing to - day,
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Call - - - ing to - day,
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Je - - - sus is
Je - sus is ten - der - ly

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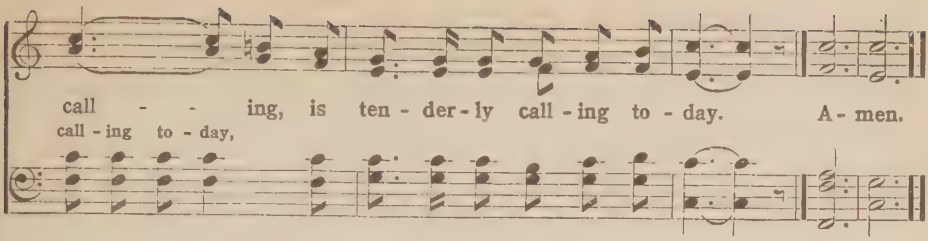
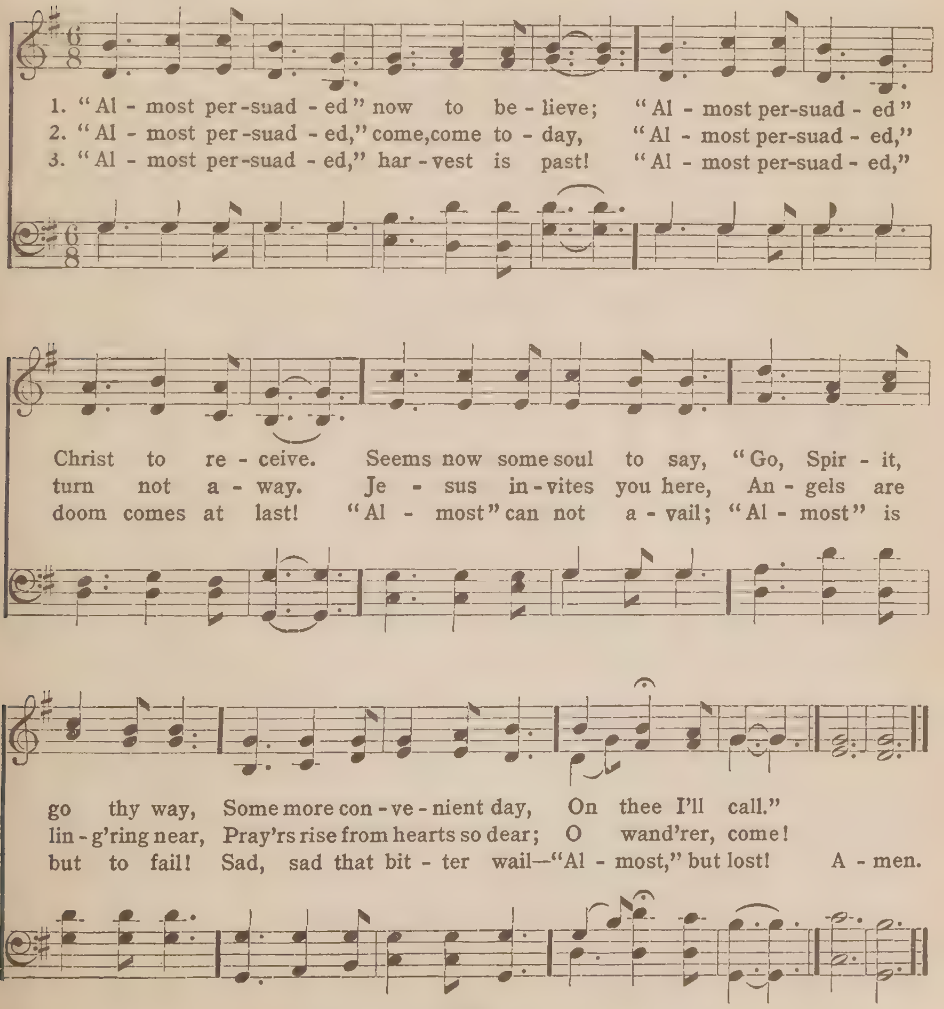

call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day. A - men.
call - ing to - day,

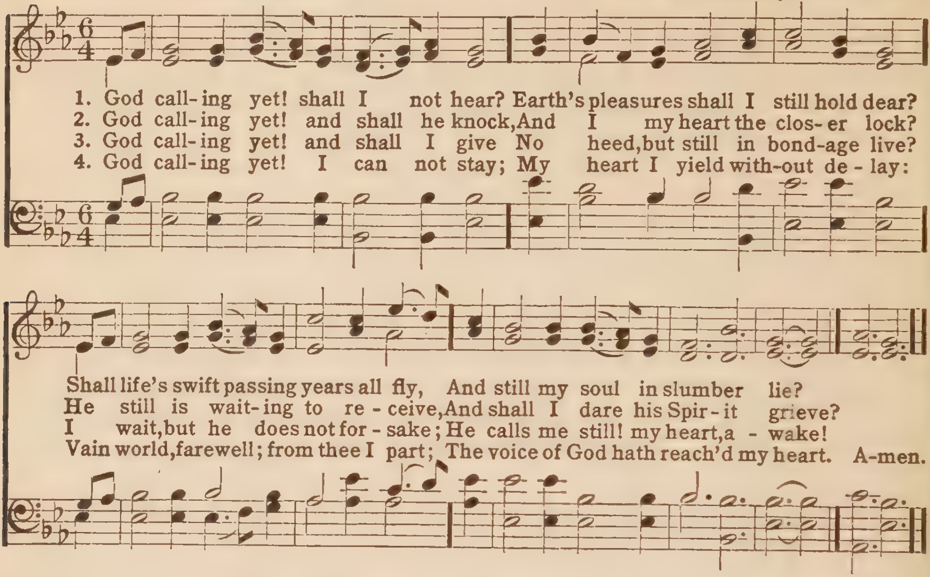
335 Almost Persuaded Now to Believe

P. P. Bliss, 1852 ALMOST PERSUADED. P.M. P. P. Bliss, 1838–1877


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day, "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive. Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way. Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day, On thee I'll call."
lin - g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer, come!
but to fail! Sad, sad that bit - ter wail—"Al - most," but lost! A - men.

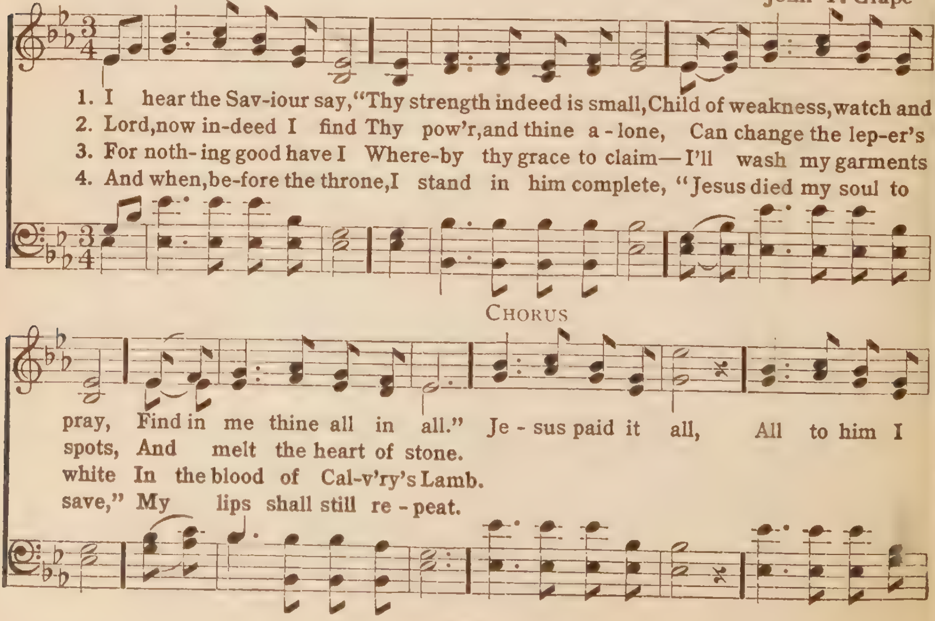
336 God Calling Yet! Shall I Not Hear?

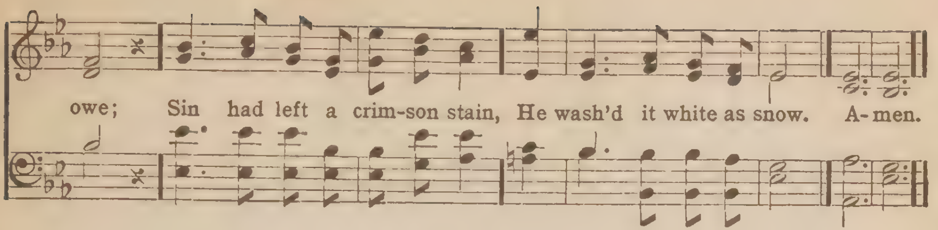
G. Tersteegen, 1750 WOODWORTH. L.M.
Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1853 Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! and shall he knock, And I my heart the clos-er lock?
3. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?
4. God call-ing yet! I can not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay:
Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumber lie?
He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare his Spir-it grieve?
I wait, but he does not for-sake; He calls me still! my heart, a-wake!
Vain world, farewell; from thee I part; The voice of God hath reach'd my heart. A-men.

337 I Hear the Saviour Say

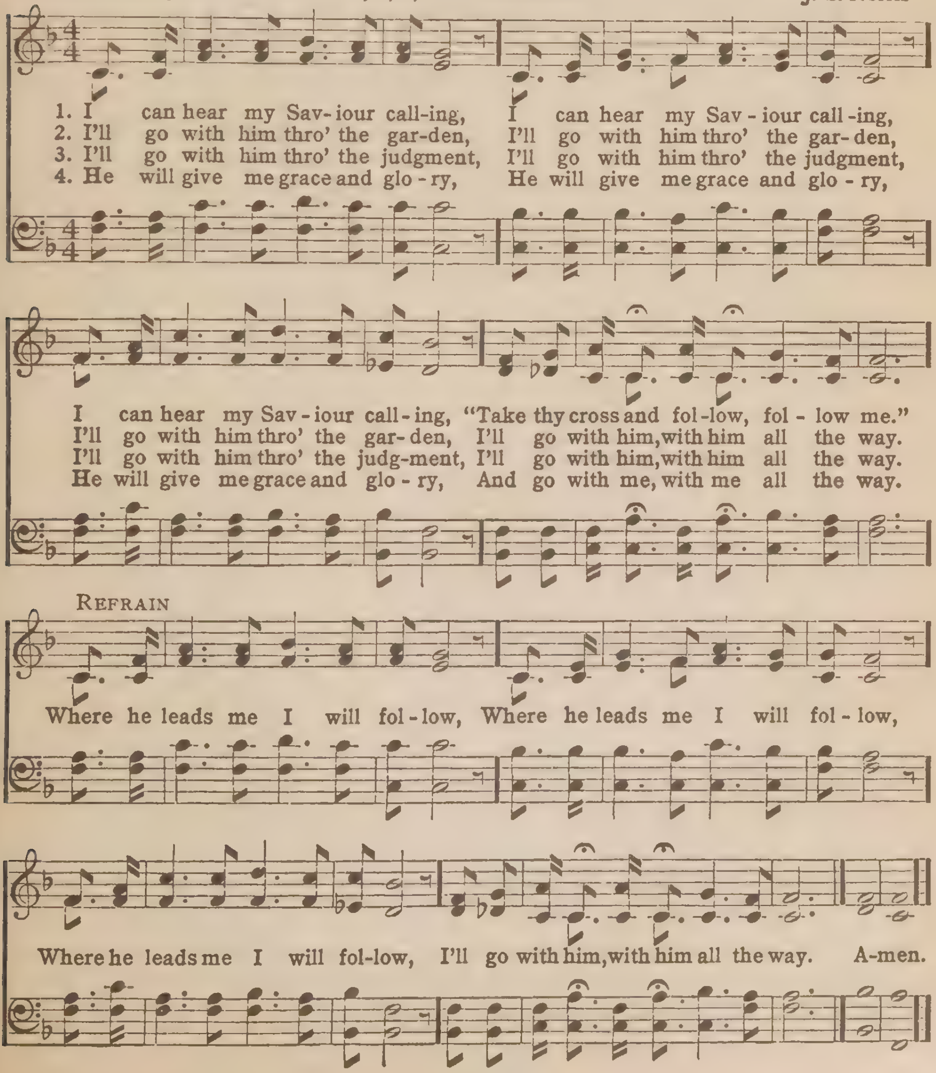
JESUS PAID IT ALL. 6, 6, 7, 7. With Refrain
Mrs. H. M. Hall, 1870 John T. Grape


1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and thine a-lone, Can change the lep-er's
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by thy grace to claim—I'll wash my garments
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in him complete, "Jesus died my soul to
CHORUS
pray, Find in me thine all in all." Je-sus paid it all, All to him I
spots, And melt the heart of stone.
white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
save," My lips shall still re-peat.


owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He wash'd it white as snow. A-men.

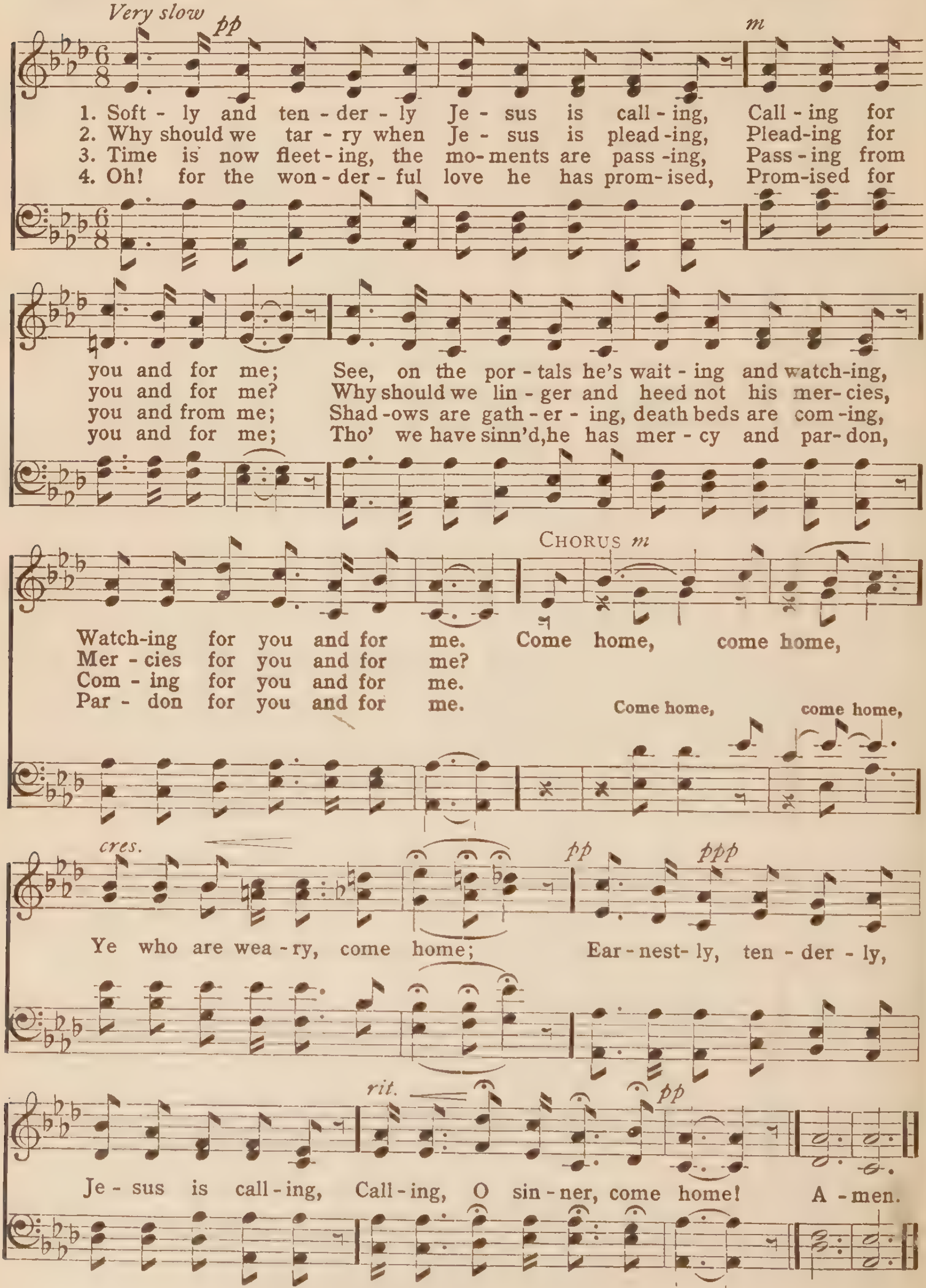
338 I Can Hear My Saviour Calling

E. W. Blandly 8, 8, 8, 9. With Refrain J. S. Norris


1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,
I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
I'll go with him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
I'll go with him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Refrain
Where he leads me I will fol-low, Where he leads me I will fol-low,
Where he leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with him, with him all the way. A-men.

339 Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling

W. L. Thompson THOMPSON. 11, 7, 11, 7. **With Refrain** Will L. Thompson


Very slow
pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead -ing, Plead-ing for
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo- ments are pass -ing, Pass - ing from
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love he has prom- ised, Prom-ised for
you and for me; See, on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch-ing,
you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer- cies,
you and from me; Shad -ows are gath - er - ing, death beds are com -ing,
you and for me; Tho' we have sinn'd, he has mer - cy and par- don,
Watch-ing for you and for me.
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.
CHORUS m
Come home, come home,
Come home, come home,
cres.
Ye who are wea - ry, come home;
pp
ppp
Ear - nest- ly, ten - der - ly,
rit.
pp
Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!
A - men.

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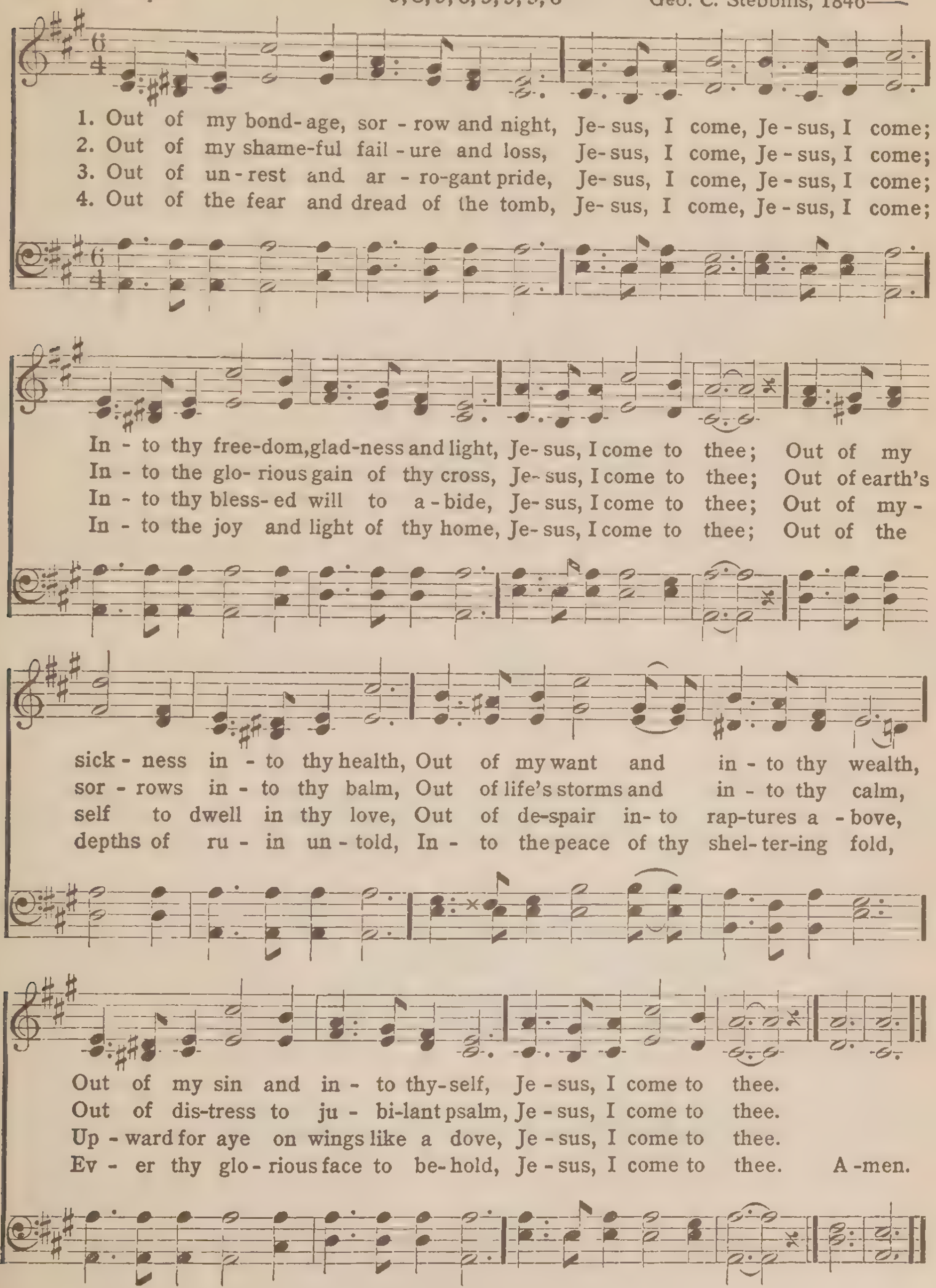
340 Out of My Bondage, Sorrow and Night

W. T. Sleeper 9,8,9,6,9,9,9,6 Geo. C. Stebbins, 1846——


1. Out of my bond-age, sor - row and night, Je- sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail - ure and loss, Je- sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je- sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je- sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
In - to thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je- sus, I come to thee; Out of my
In - to the glo- rious gain of thy cross, Je- sus, I come to thee; Out of earth's
In - to thy bless- ed will to a - bide, Je- sus, I come to thee; Out of my -
In - to the joy and light of thy home, Je- sus, I come to thee; Out of the
sick - ness in - to thy health, Out of my want and in - to thy wealth,
sor - rows in - to thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to thy calm,
self to dwell in thy love, Out of de-spair in- to rap-tures a - bove,
depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of thy shel- ter-ing fold,
Out of my sin and in - to thy-self, Je - sus, I come to thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to thee.
Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to thee.
Ev - er thy glo - rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to thee. A -men.

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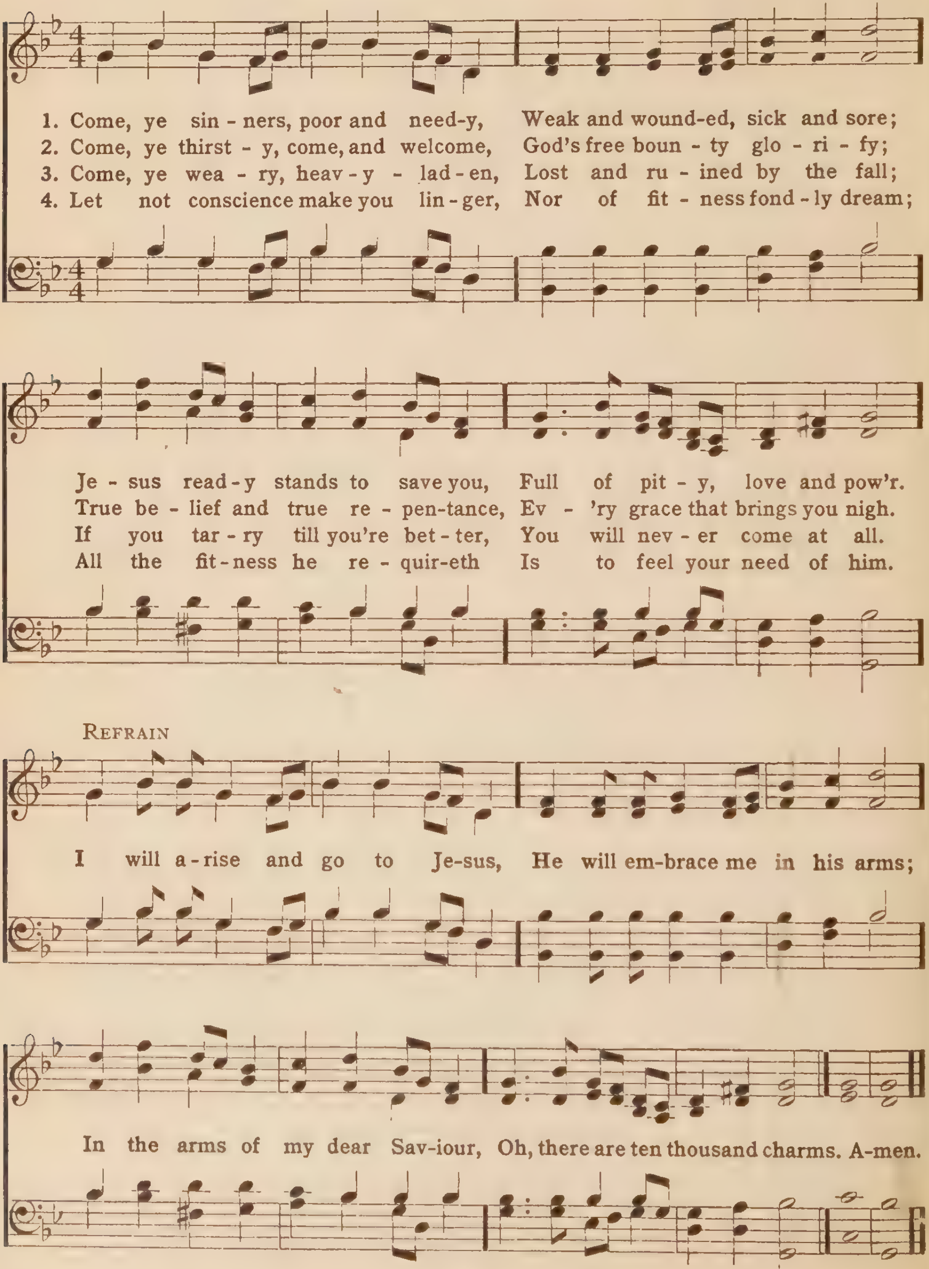
341 Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

ARISE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

J. Hart, 1759

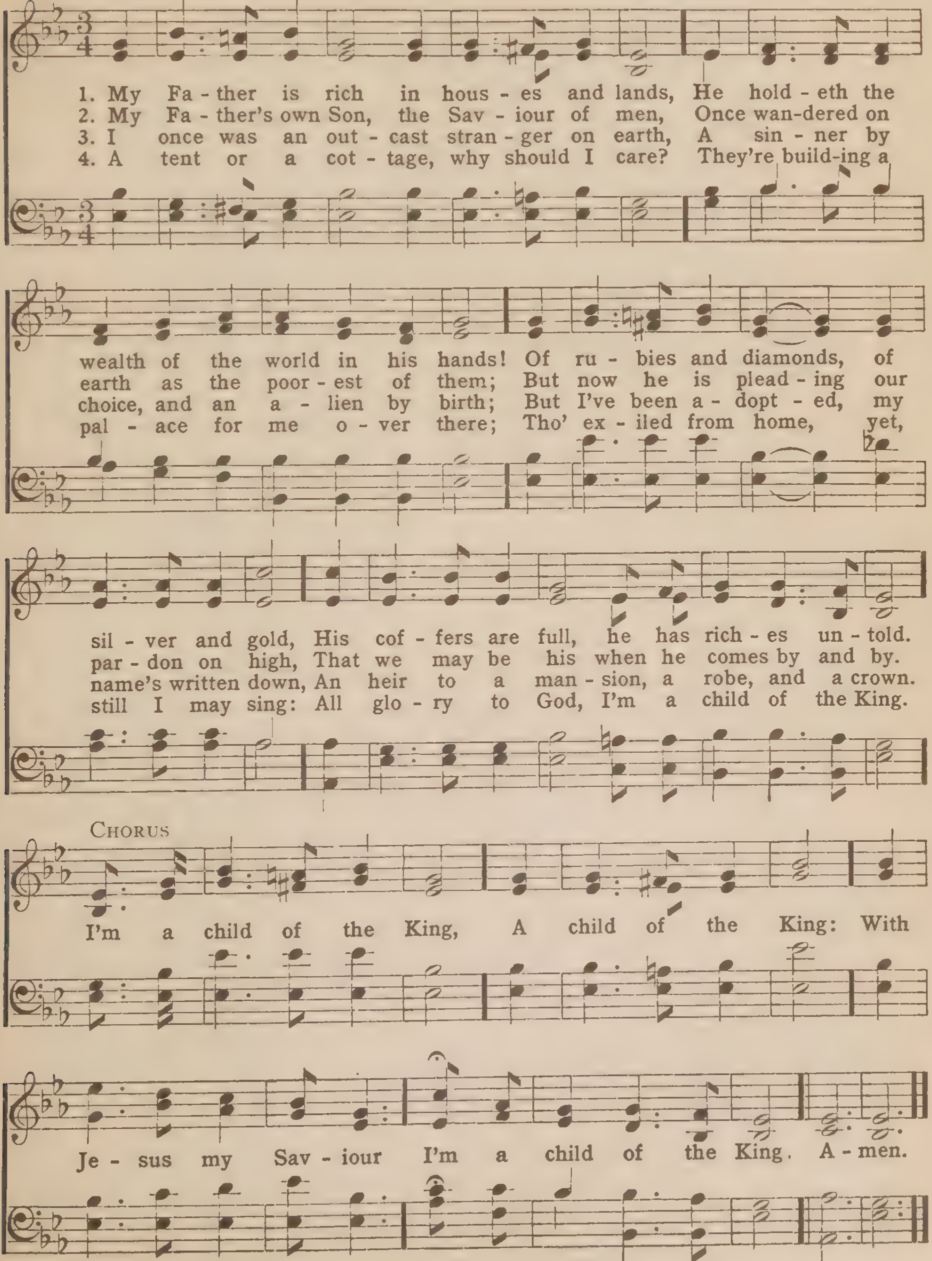
Arr.


1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and welcome, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pen-tance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness he re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of him.
Refrain
I will a - rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in his arms;
In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms. A-men.

342 My Father Is Rich In Houses and Lands

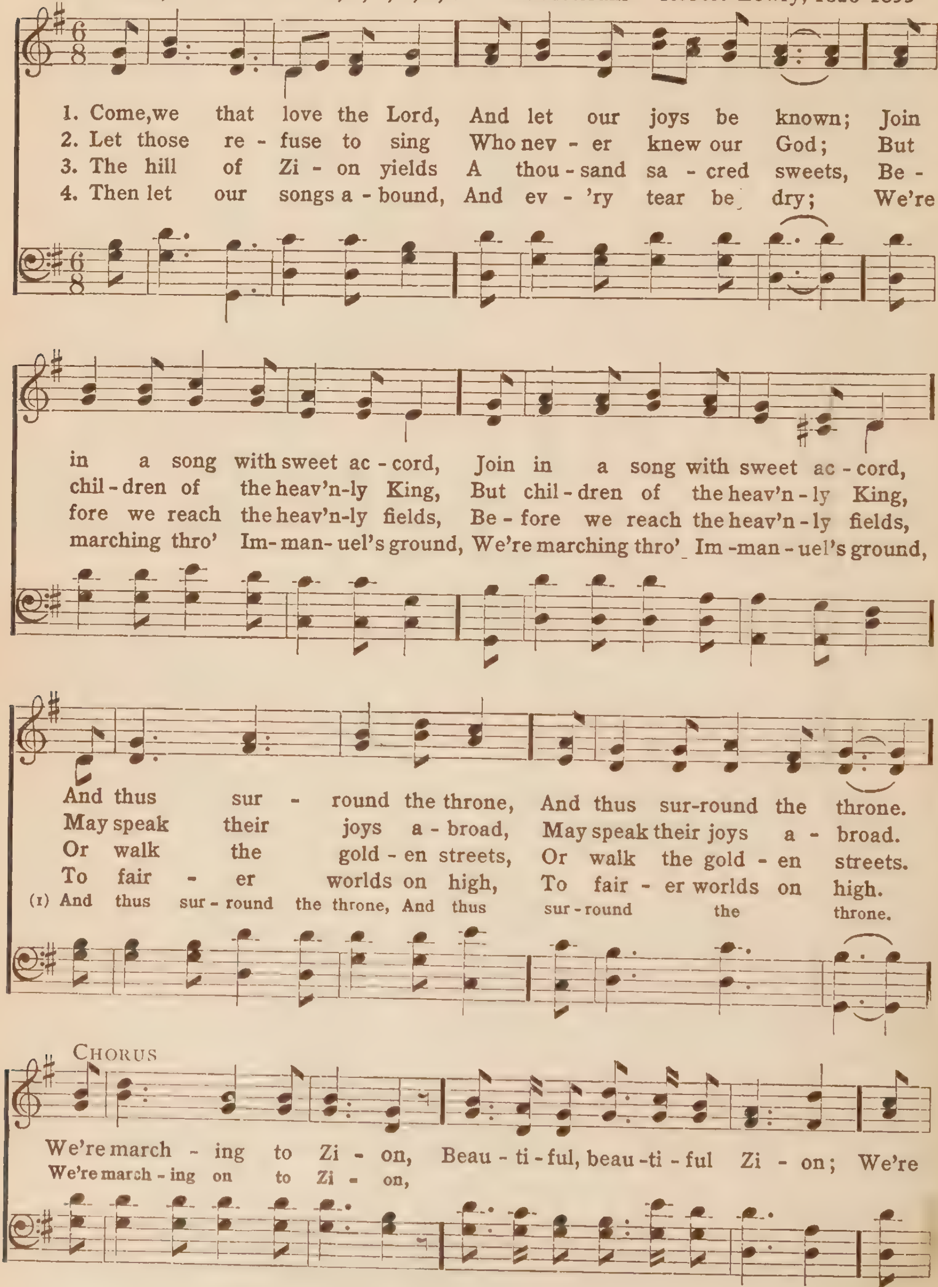
A CHILD OF THE KING. 10, 11, 10, 11. With Refrain

Hattie E. Buell — Rev. John B. Sumner, arr.


1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-iour of men, Once wan-dered on
3. I once was an out-cast stran-ger on earth, A sin-ner by
4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a
wealth of the world in his hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds, of
earth as the poor-est of them; But now he is plead-ing our
choice, and an a-lien by birth; But I've been a-dopt-ed, my
pal-ace for me o-ver there; Tho' ex-iled from home, yet,
sil-ver and gold, His cof-fers are full, he has rich-es un-told.
par-don on high, That we may be his when he comes by and by.
name's written down, An heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
still I may sing: All glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King.
CHORUS
I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With
Je-sus my Sav-iour I'm a child of the King. A-men.

343 Come, We That Love the Lord

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748　　6, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6. With Refrain　　Robert Lowry, 1826-1899


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.
2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But children of the heav'nly King, But children of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad.
3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets.
4. Then let our songs abound, And ev'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high.
(1) And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.
Chorus
We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're
We're marching on to Zion,

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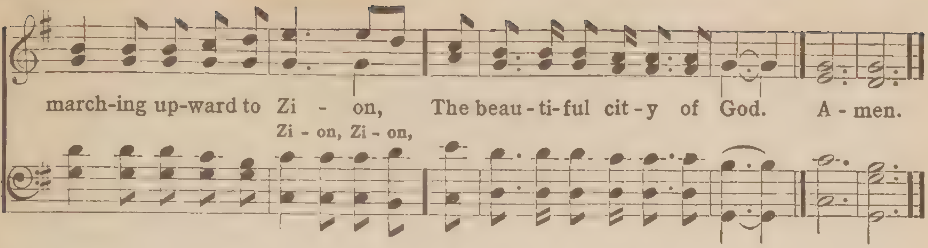
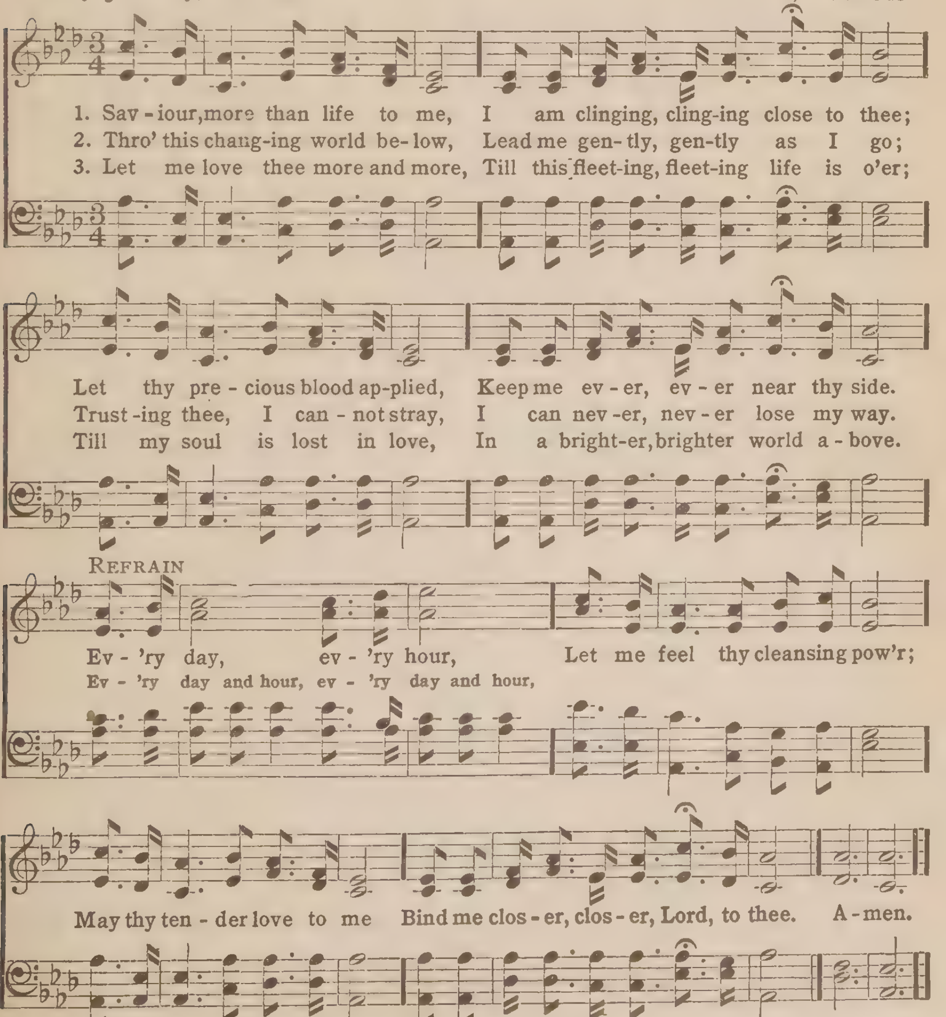

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God. A-men.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

344 Saviour, More Than Life

EVERY DAY AND HOUR. 7, 9, 7, 9. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915 W. H. Doane, 1831–1915


1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, cling-ing close to thee;
2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;
Let thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near thy side.
Trust-ing thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a-bove.
REFRAIN
Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,
May thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to thee. A-men.

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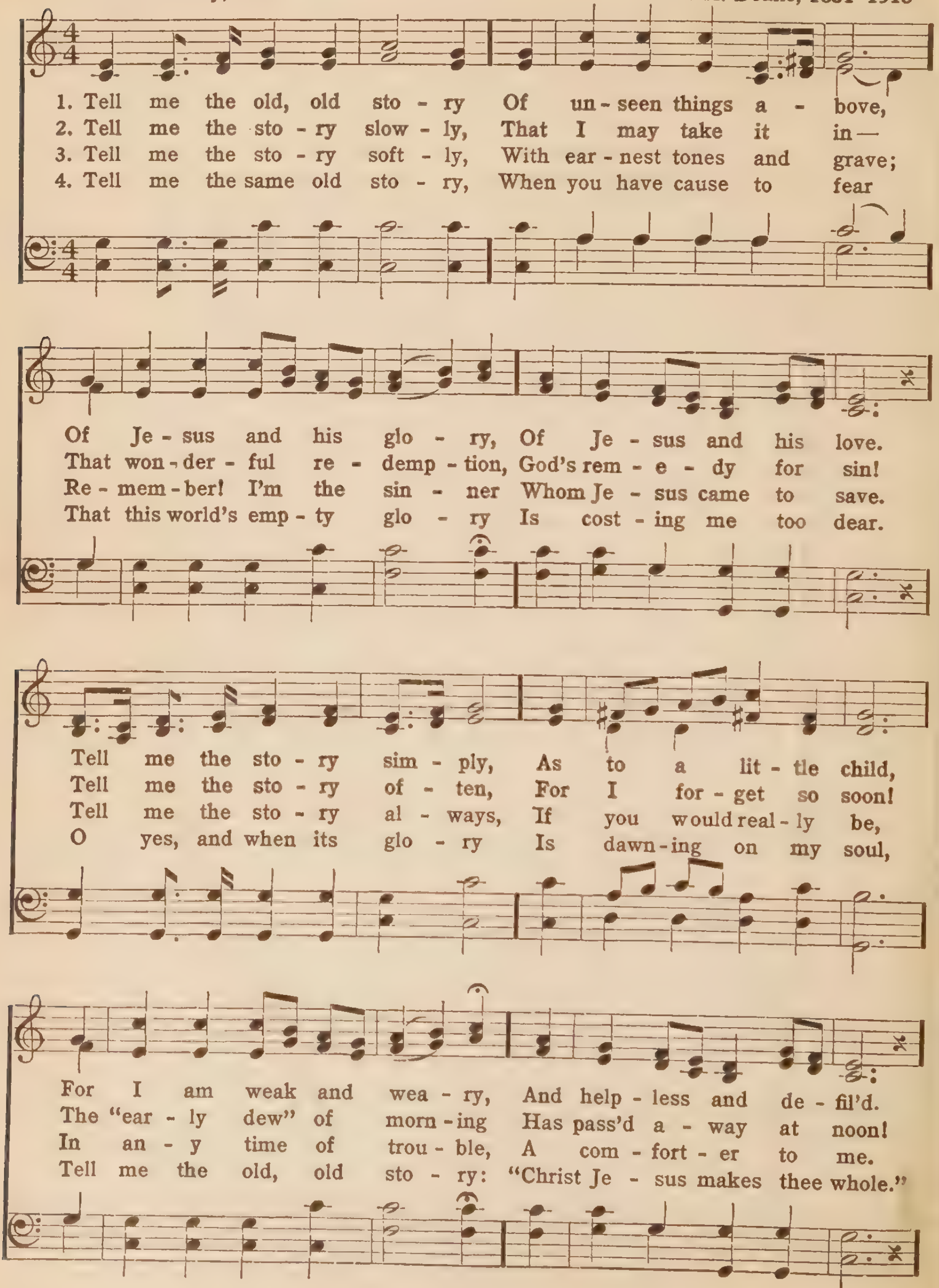
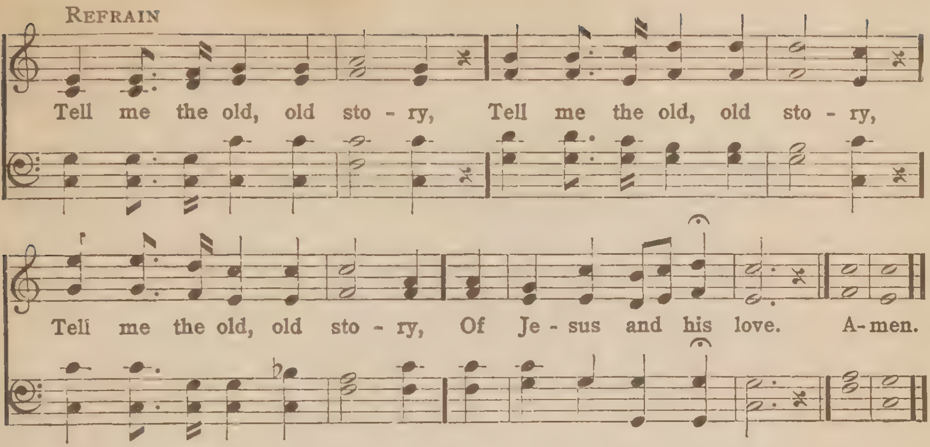
345 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

OLD, OLD STORY. 7s, 6s, D. With Refrain

Catherine Hankey, 1865 W. H. Doane, 1831–1915

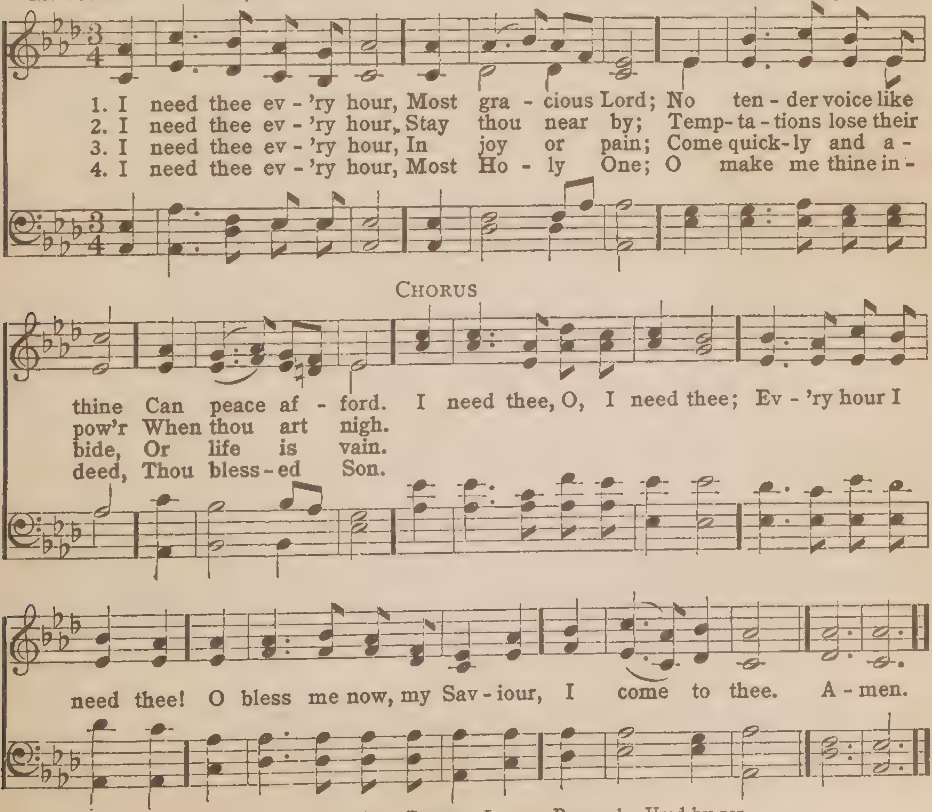

1. Tell me the old, old sto-ry Of un-seen things a-bove,
2. Tell me the sto-ry slow-ly, That I may take it in—
3. Tell me the sto-ry soft-ly, With ear-nest tones and grave;
4. Tell me the same old sto-ry, When you have cause to fear
Of Je-sus and his glo-ry, Of Je-sus and his love.
That won-der-ful re-demp-tion, God's rem-e-dy for sin!
Re-mem-ber! I'm the sin-ner Whom Je-sus came to save.
That this world's emp-ty glo-ry Is cost-ing me too dear.
Tell me the sto-ry sim-ply, As to a lit-tle child,
Tell me the sto-ry of-ten, For I for-get so soon!
Tell me the sto-ry al-ways, If you would real-ly be,
O yes, and when its glo-ry Is dawn-ing on my soul,
For I am weak and wea-ry, And help-less and de-fil'd.
The "ear-ly dew" of morn-ing Has pass'd a-way at noon!
In an-y time of trou-ble, A com-fort-er to me.
Tell me the old, old sto-ry: "Christ Je-sus makes thee whole."


REFRAIN
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. A-men.

346 I Need Thee Every Hour

I NEED THEE. P. M. With Refrain

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks, 1872 Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872


1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.
2. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
3. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
4. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.
CHORUS
I need thee, O, I need thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need thee! O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to thee. A - men.

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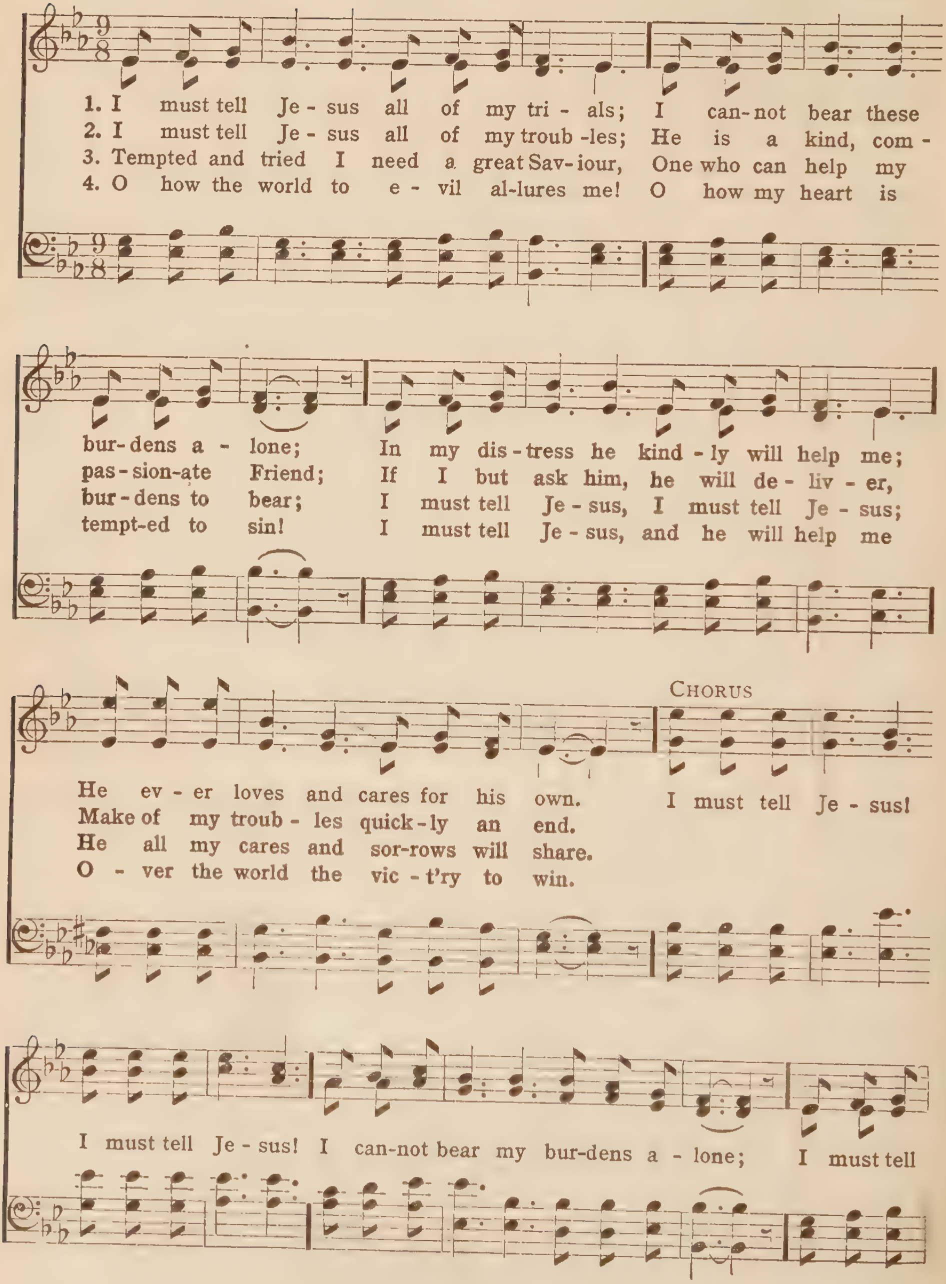
347

I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. Hoffman 10, 9, 10, 9. With Refrain Rev. E. A. Hoffman


1. I must tell Jesus all of my trials; I cannot bear these burdens alone; In my distress he kindly will help me; He ever loves and cares for his own.
2. I must tell Jesus all of my troubles; He is a kind, compassionate Friend; If I but ask him, he will deliver, Make of my troubles quickly an end.
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Saviour, One who can help my burdens to bear; I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus; He all my cares and sorrows will share.
4. O how the world to evil allures me! O how my heart is tempted to sin! I must tell Jesus, and he will help me Over the world the vic-t'ry to win.
CHORUS
I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! I cannot bear my burdens alone; I must tell

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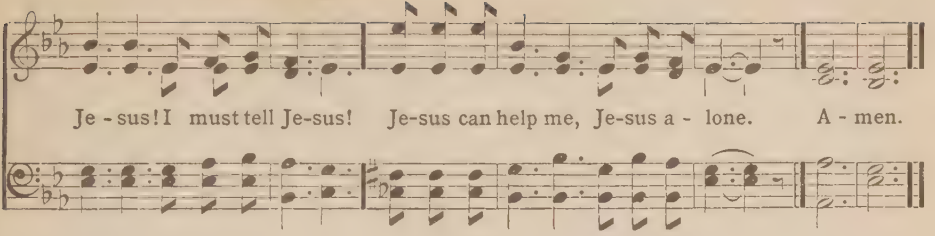
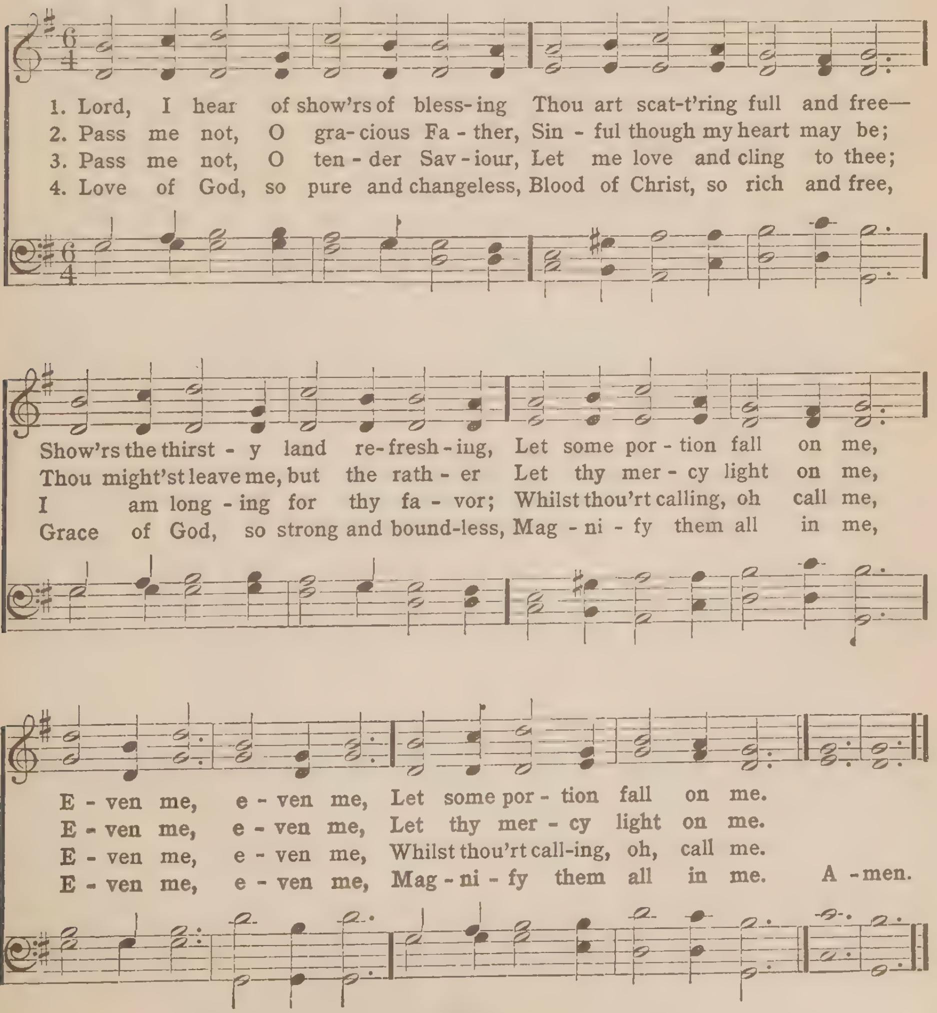

Je-sus! I must tell Je-sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a-lone. A-men.

348 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

EVEN ME. P.M. 8,7,8,7,6,7

E. Codner, 1860

W. B. Bradbury, 1862

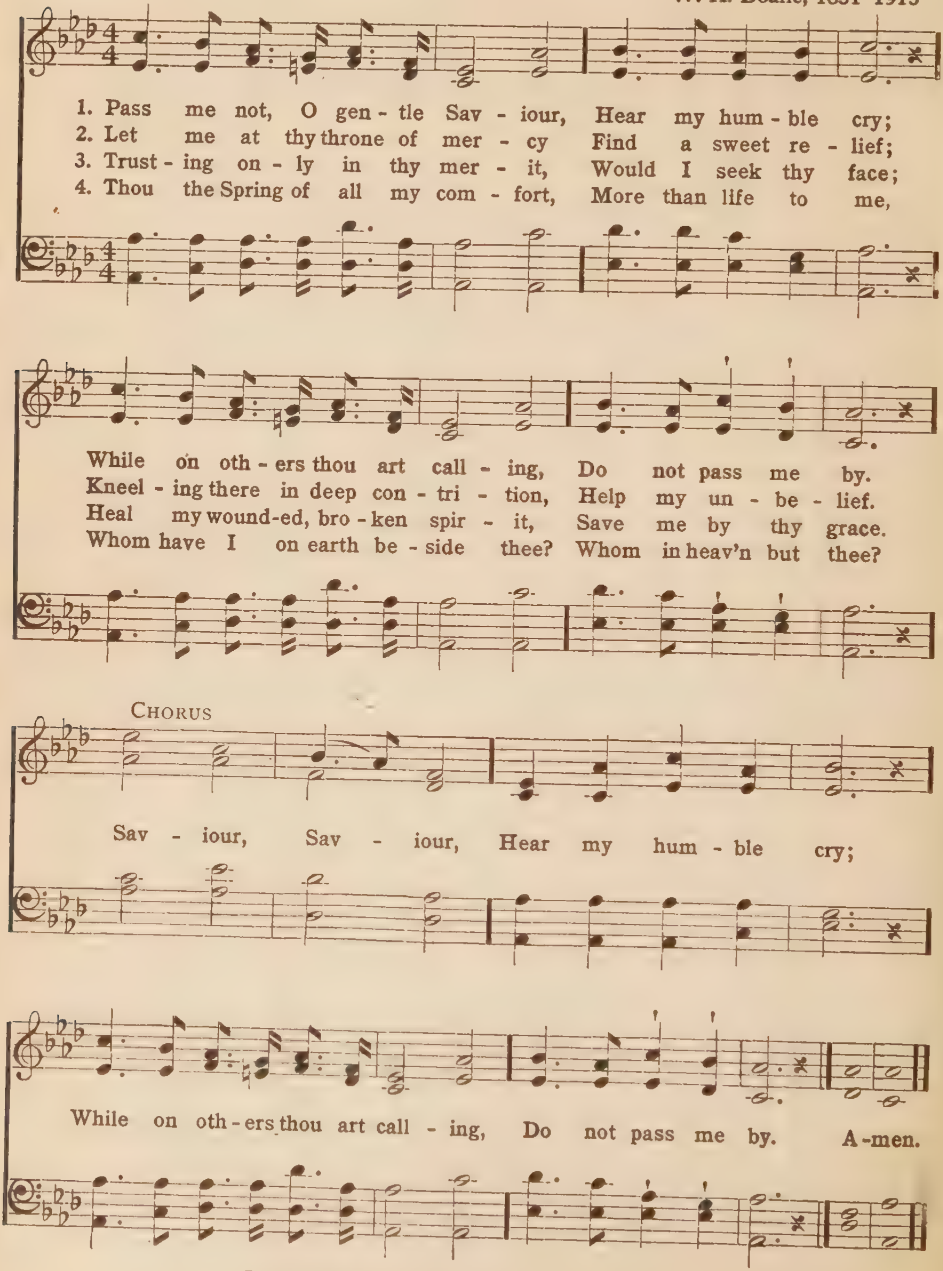

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther, Sin-ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-iour, Let me love and cling to thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Show'rs the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing, Let some por-tion fall on me,
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath-er Let thy mer-cy light on me,
I am long-ing for thy fa-vor; Whilst thou'rt calling, oh call me,
Grace of God, so strong and bound-less, Mag-ni-fy them all in me,
E-ven me, e-ven me, Let some por-tion fall on me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Let thy mer-cy light on me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Whilst thou'rt call-ing, oh, call me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me. A-men.

349 Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

PASS ME NOT. 8s, 5s. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915

W. H. Doane, 1831–1915


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,
While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?
CHORUS
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
A - men.

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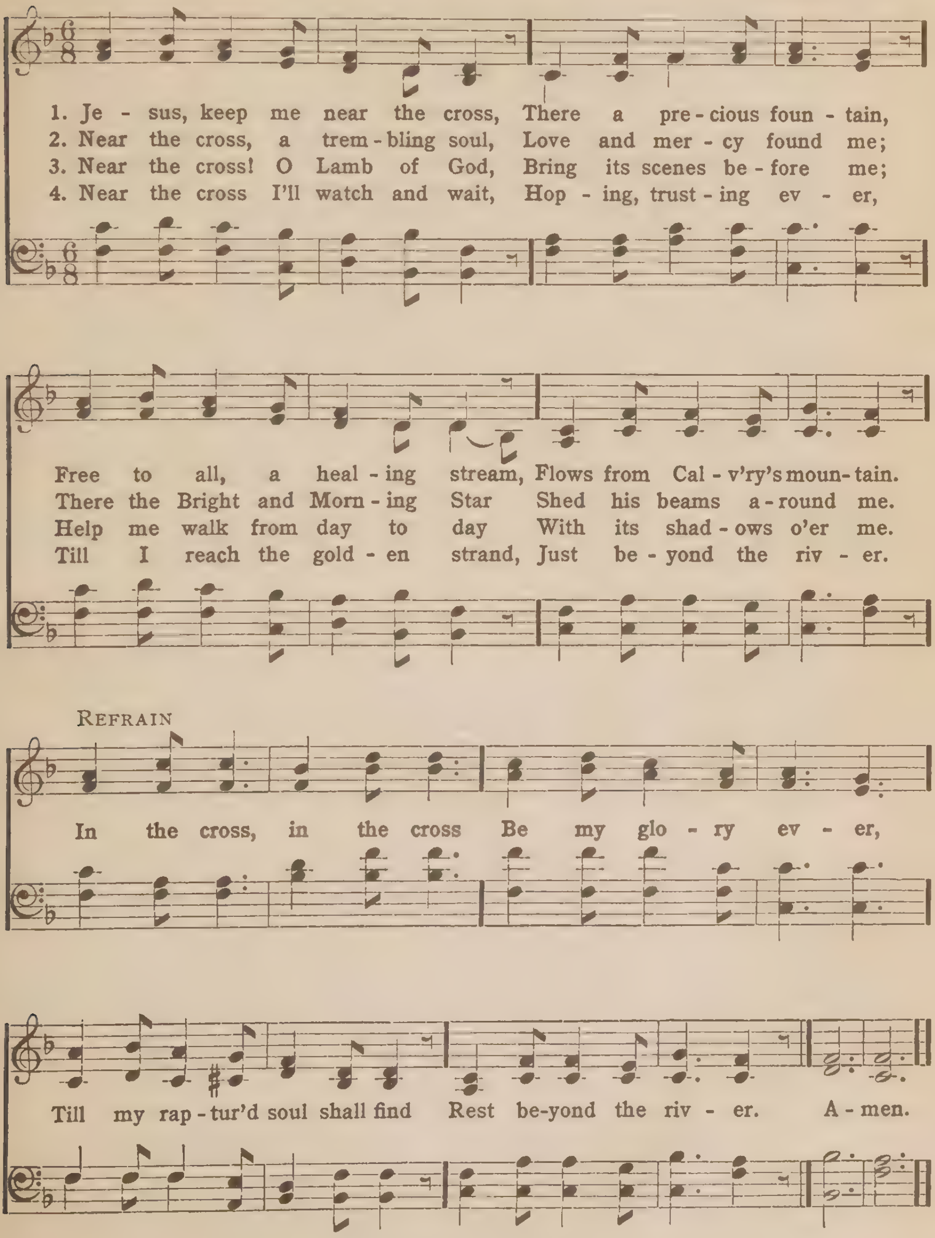
350 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

NEAR THE CROSS. P.M. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915 W. H. Doane, 1831–1915


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed his beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
REFRAIN
In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er,
Till my rap - tur'd soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er. A - men.

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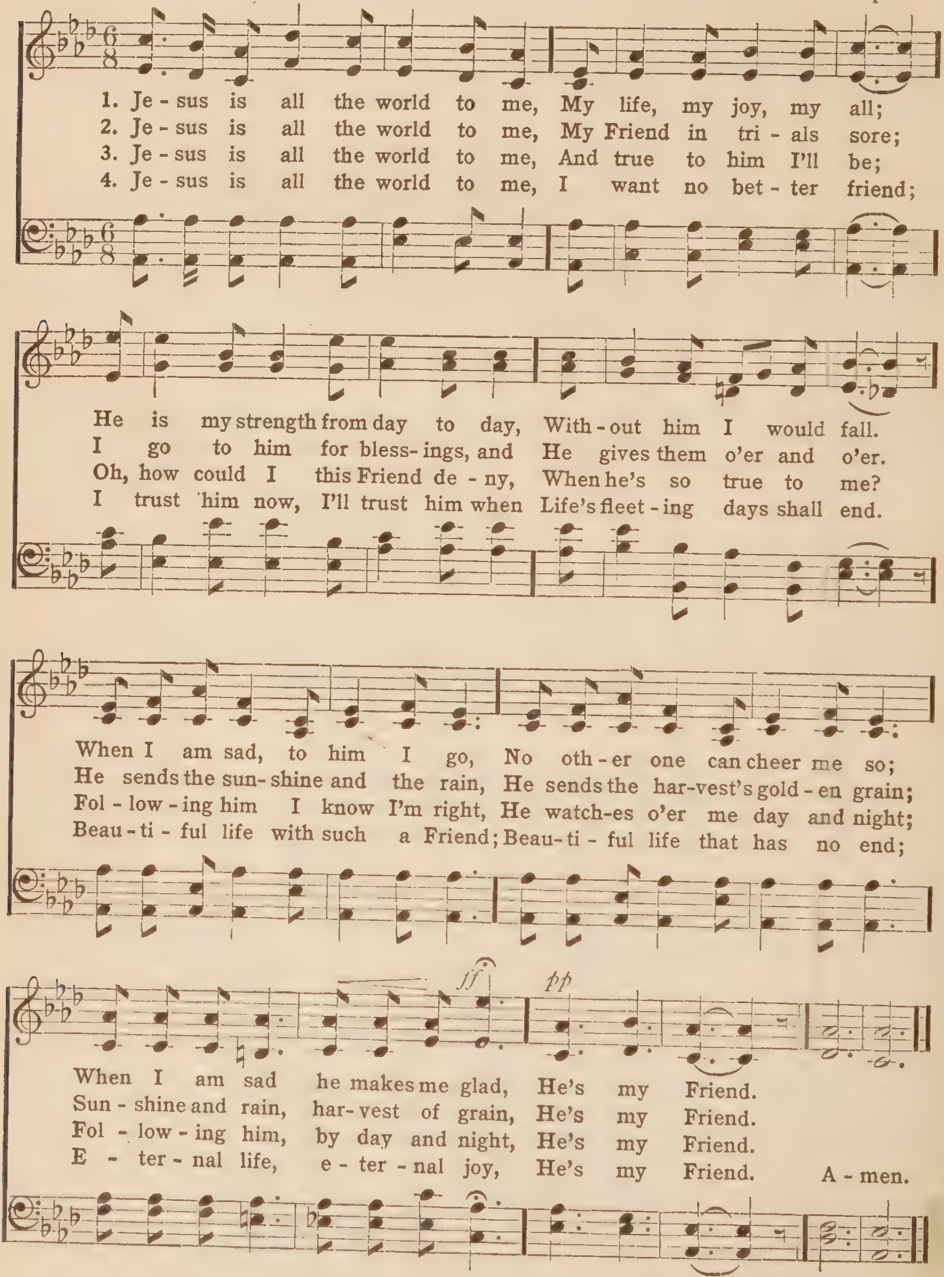
351

Jesus is All the World to Me

W. L. Thompson 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8, 8, 3 Will L. Thompson


1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With - out him I would fall.
I go to him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When he's so true to me?
I trust him now, I'll trust him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;
ff
pp
When I am sad he makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.
A - men.

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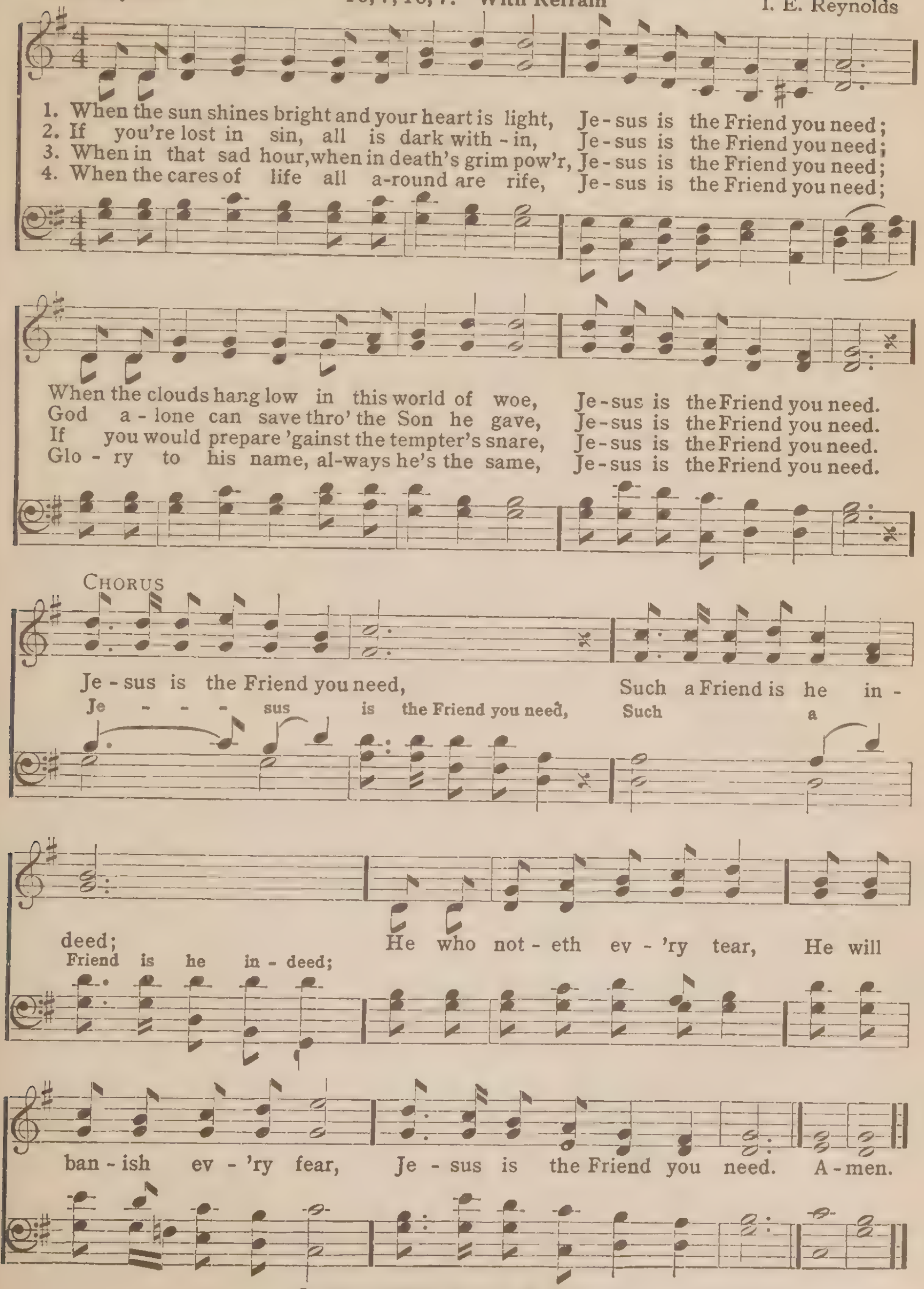
352

When the Sun Shines Bright

I. E. Reynolds 10, 7, 10, 7. With Refrain I. E. Reynolds


1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with-in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
4. When the cares of life all a-round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
God a-lone can save thro' the Son he gave, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
If you would prepare 'gainst the tempter's snare, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Glo-ry to his name, al-ways he's the same, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
CHORUS
Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is he in-deed;
Je - - - sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is he in-deed;
He who not-eth ev-'ry tear, He will ban-ish ev-'ry fear, Je-sus is the Friend you need. A-men.

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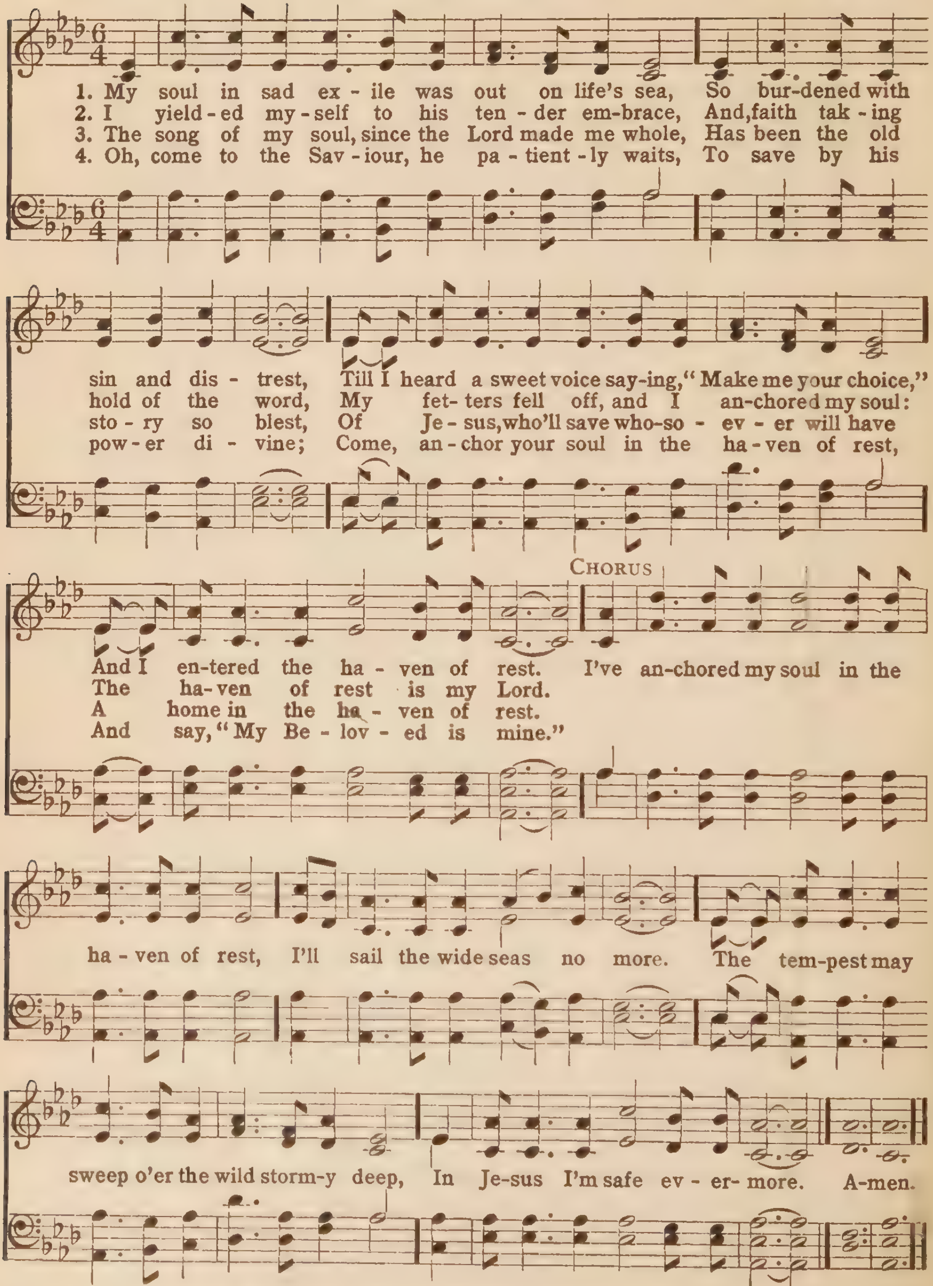
353 My Soul in Sad Exile

H. L. Gilmour 11, 8, 11, 8. With Refrain George D. Moore


1. My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea, So burdened with sin and distrest, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice," And I entered the haven of rest.
2. I yielded myself to his tender embrace, And, faith taking hold of the word, My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul: The haven of rest is my Lord.
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old story so blest, Of Jesus, who'll save whoso-ever will have A home in the haven of rest.
4. Oh, come to the Saviour, he patiently waits, To save by his power divine; Come, anchor your soul in the haven of rest, And say, "My Beloved is mine."
CHORUS
I've anchored my soul in the haven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more. The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep, In Jesus I'm safe evermore. Amen.

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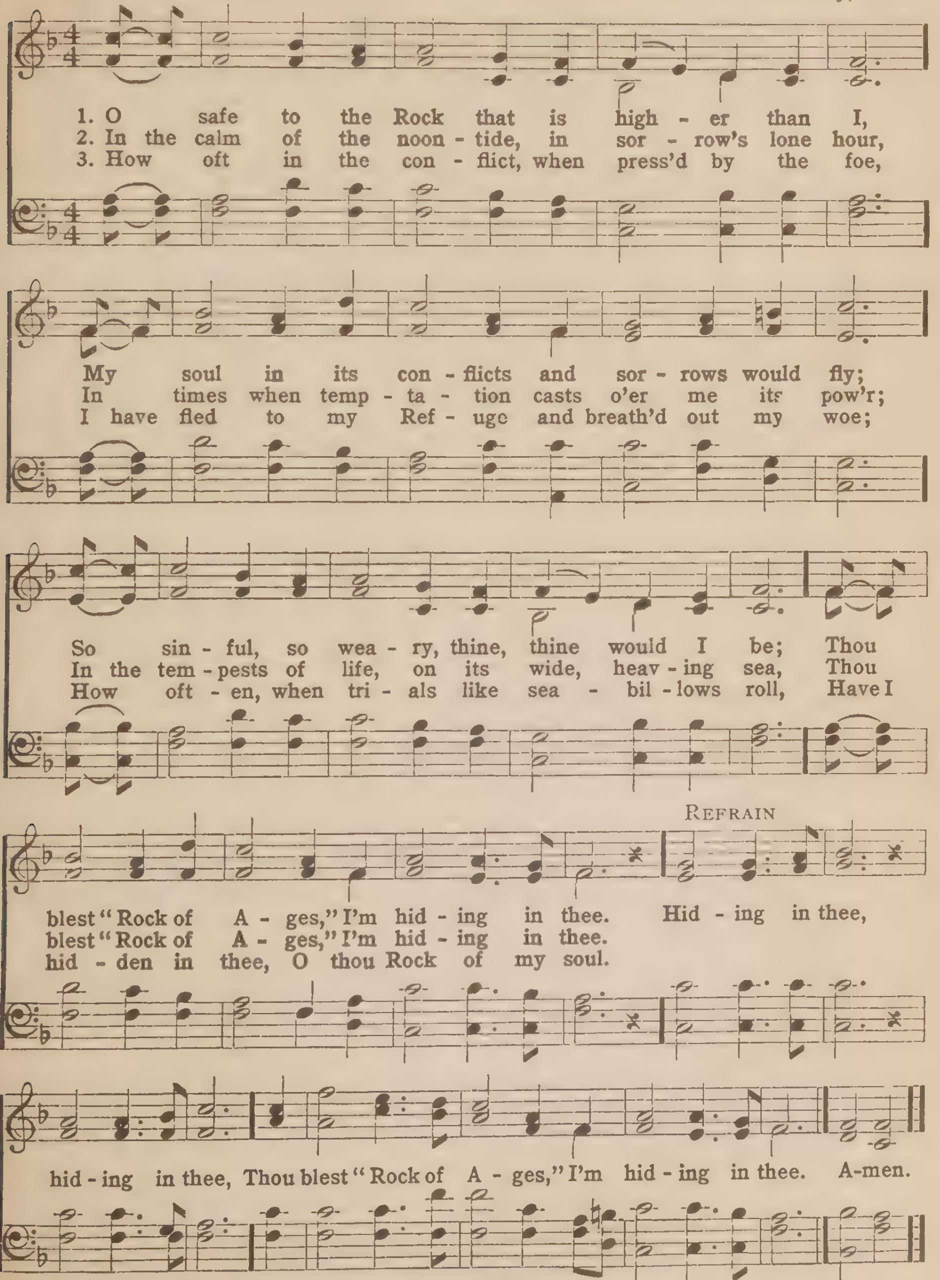
354 O Safe to the Rock

HIDING IN THEE. 11s. With Refrain

Rev. William O. Cushing, 1881 — Ira D. Sankey, 1881


1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when press'd by the foe,
My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breath'd out my woe;
So sin - ful, so wea - ry, thine, thine would I be; Thou
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, Have I
blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in thee.
blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in thee.
hid - den in thee, O thou Rock of my soul.
REFRAIN
Hid - ing in thee,
hid - ing in thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in thee. A-men.

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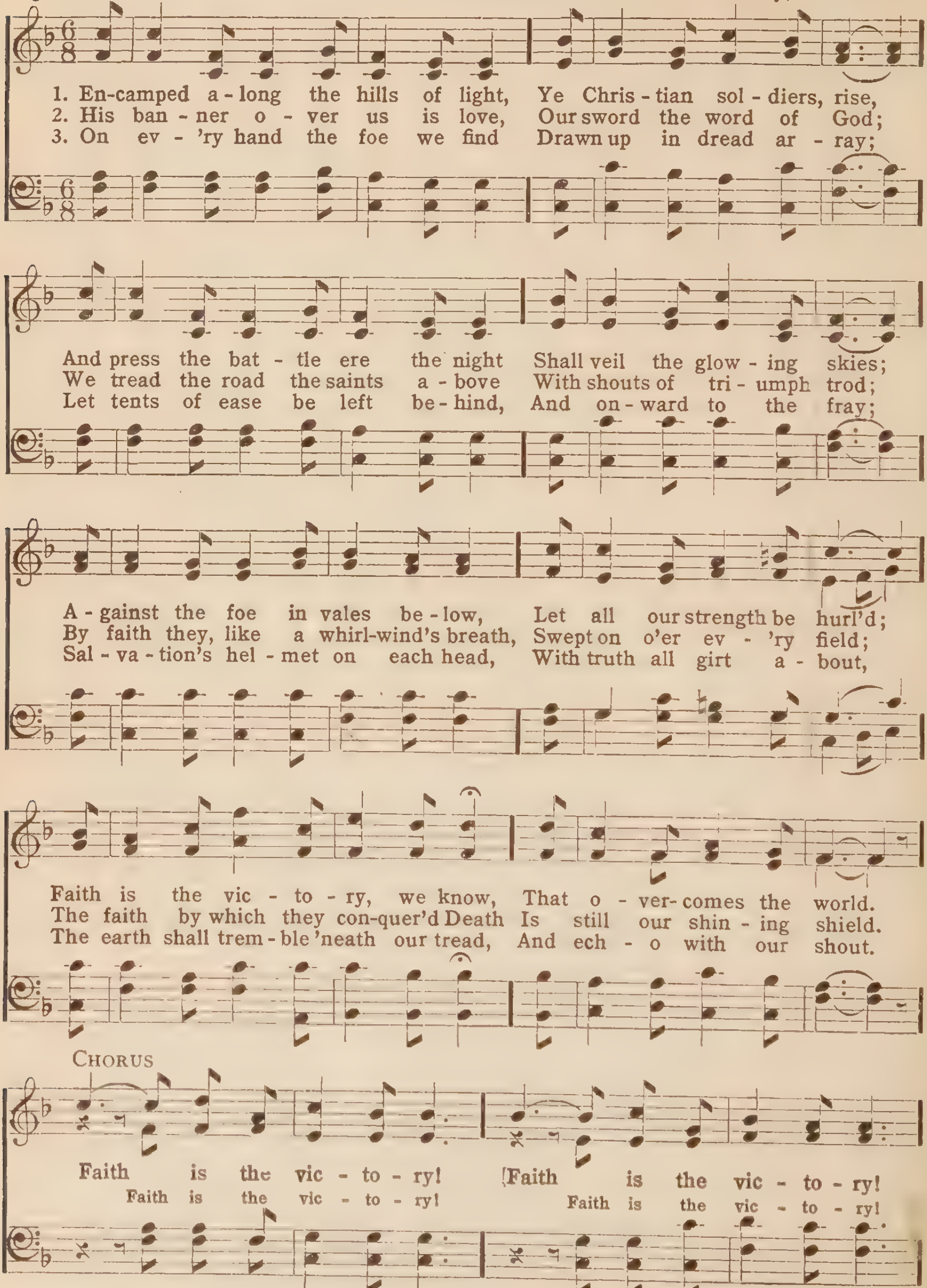
355 Encamped Along the Hills of Light

John H. Yates — C.M. With Refrain — Ira D. Sankey, 1840–1908


1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray;
A-gainst the foe in vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurl'd;
By faith they, like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field;
Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they con-quer'd Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
CHORUS
Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!
Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!

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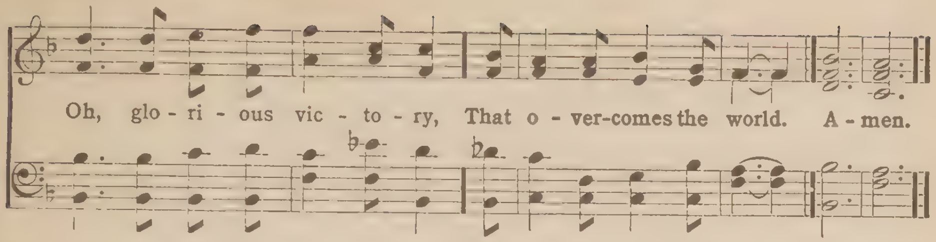
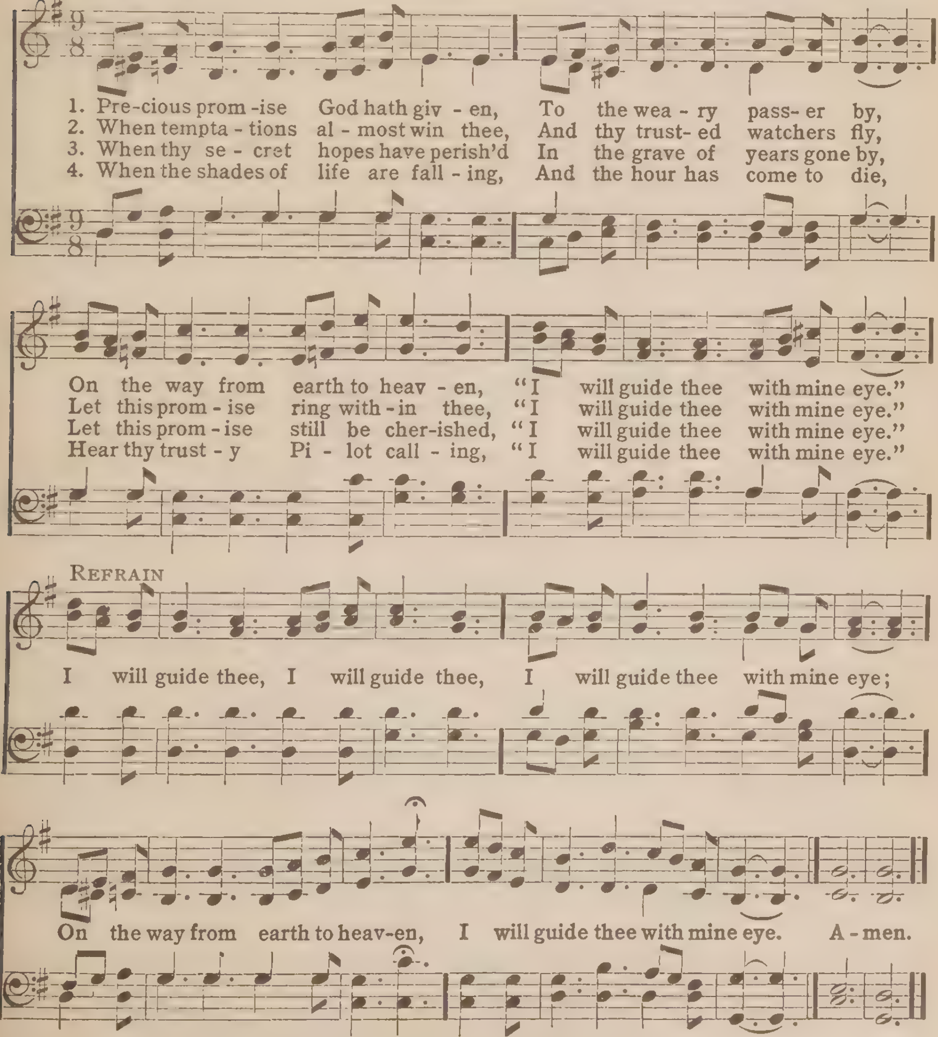
ASSURANCE


Oh, glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry, That o-ver-comes the world. A-men.

356 Precious Promise God Hath Given

Nathaniel Niles 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain P. P. Bliss, 1838–1876


1. Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv-en, To the wea-ry pass-er by,
2. When tempta-tions al-most win thee, And thy trust-ed watchers fly,
3. When thy se-cret hopes have perish'd In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,
On the way from earth to heav-en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom-ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Hear thy trust-y Pi-lot call-ing, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
REFRAIN
I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the way from earth to heav-en, I will guide thee with mine eye. A-men.

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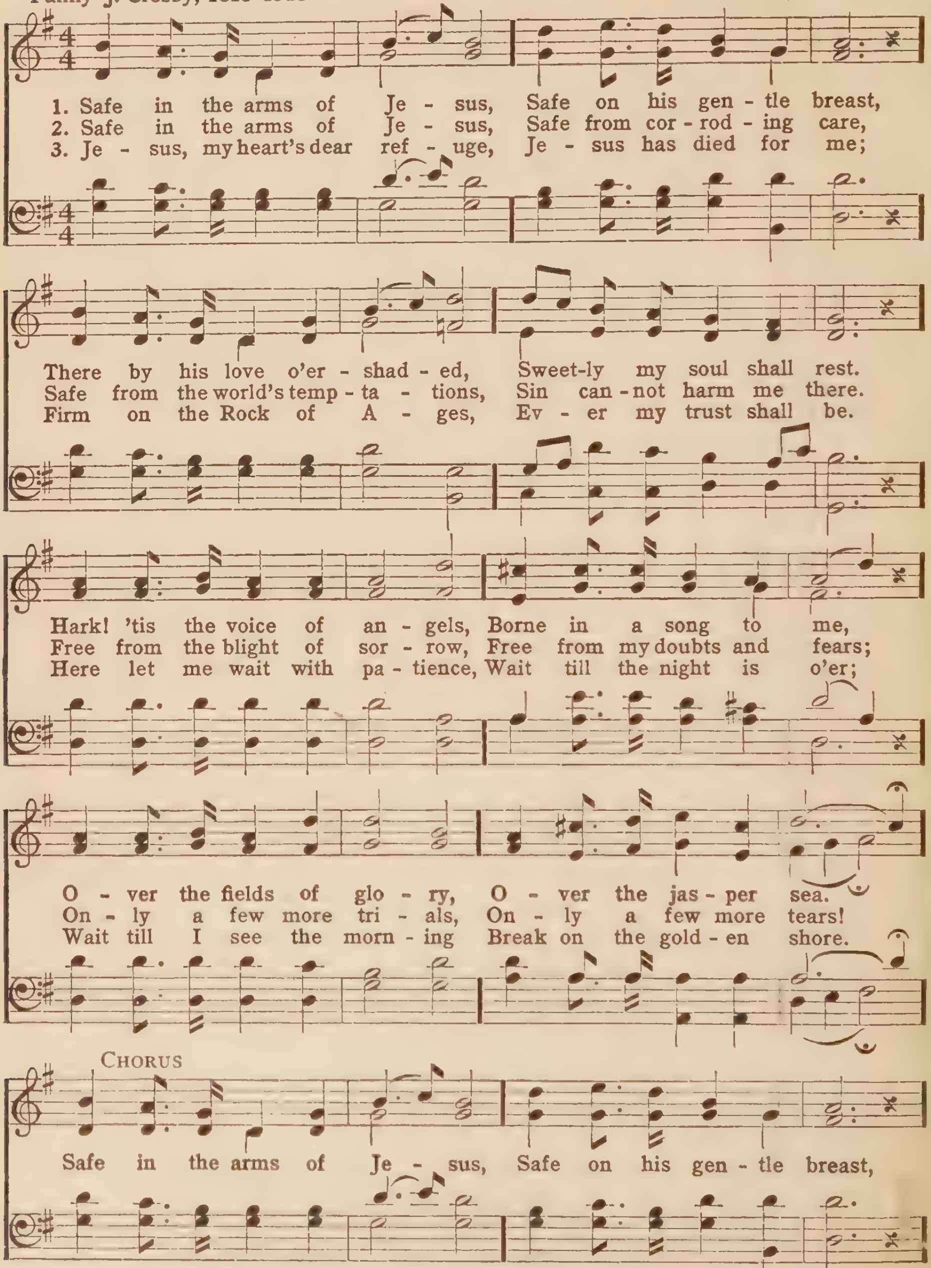
357

Safe in the Arms of Jesus

7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915

W. H. Doane, 1831–1915


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on his gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;
There by his love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.
CHORUS
Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on his gen - tle breast,

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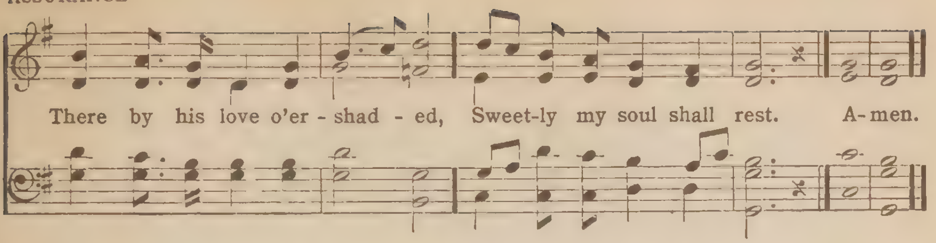
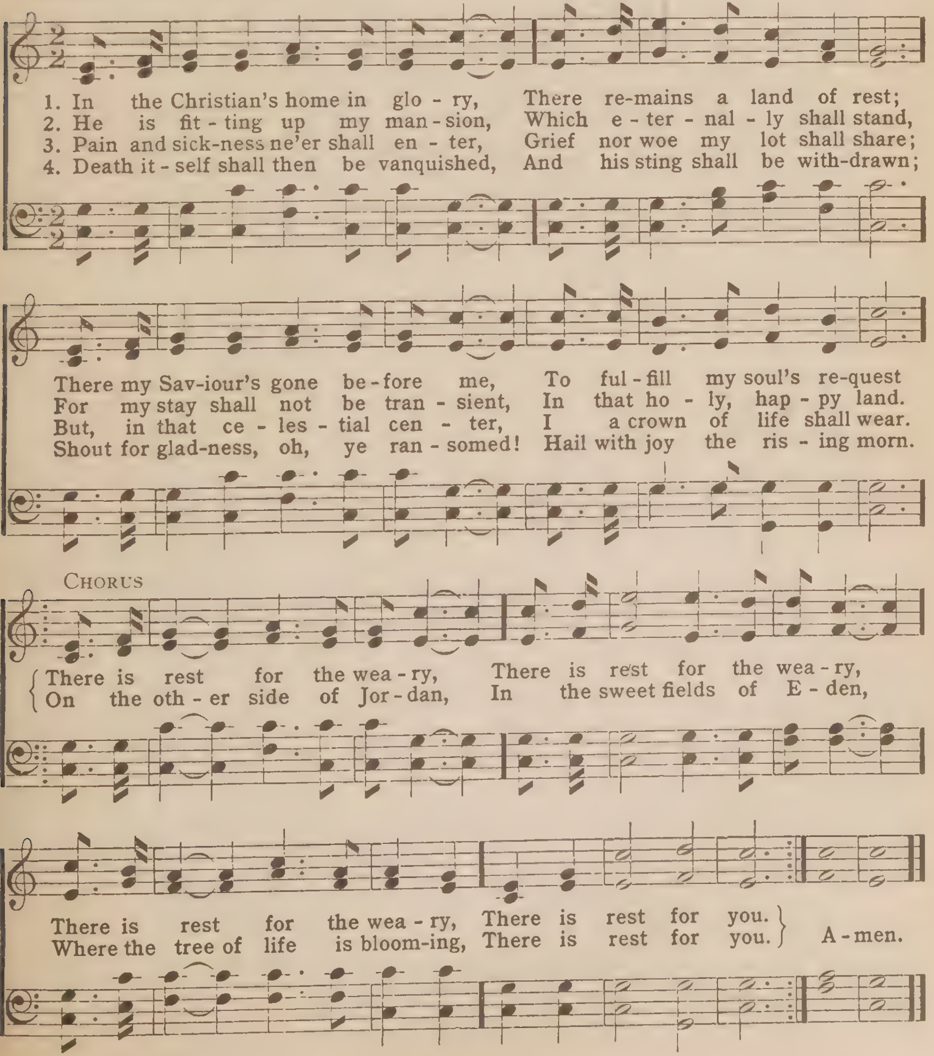
ASSURANCE


There by his love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. A-men.

358 In the Christian's Home In Glory

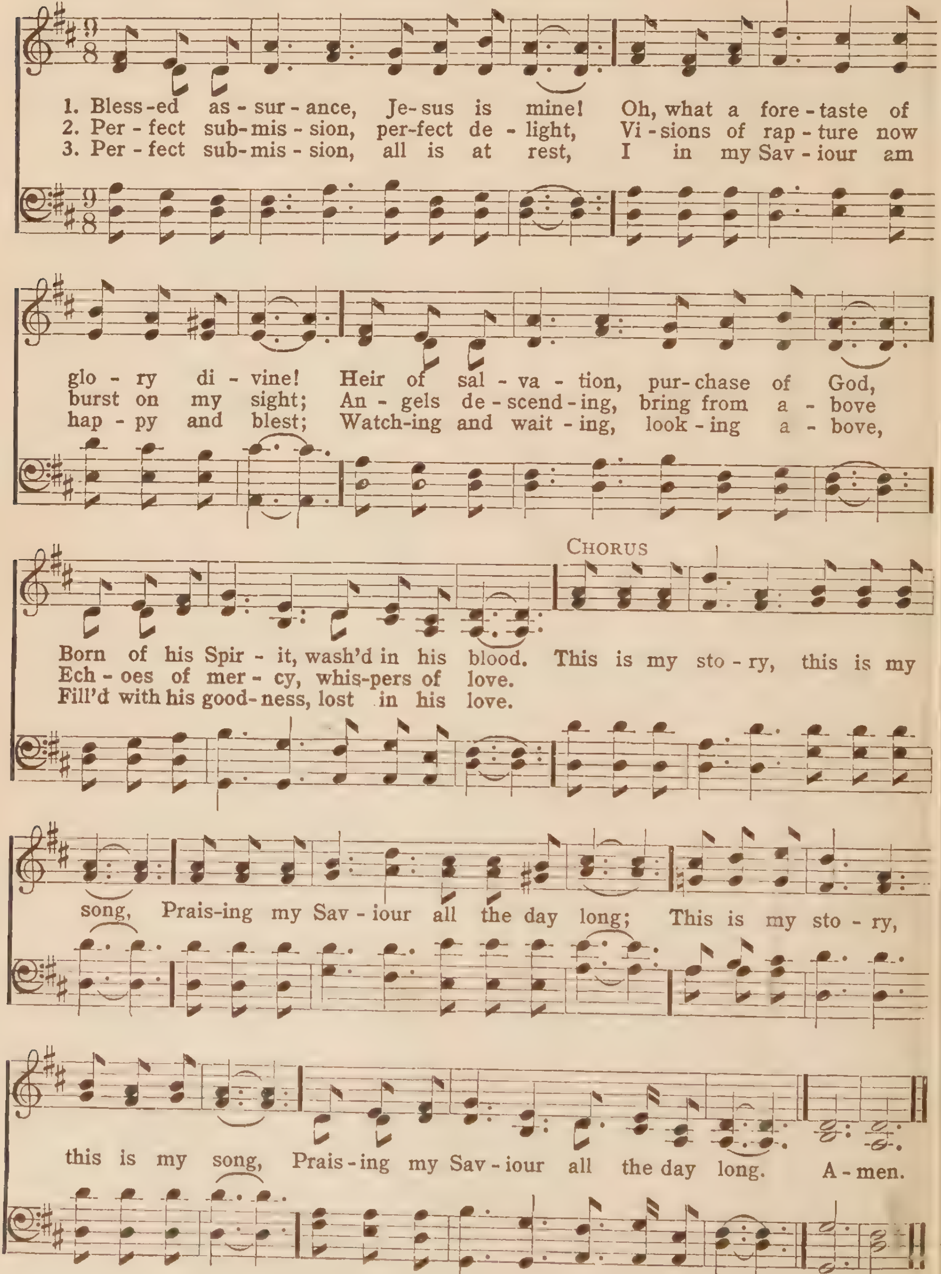
REST FOR THE WEARY. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

William Hunter, 1811–1877 J. W. Dadmun


1. In the Christian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest;
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain and sick-ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share;
4. Death it - self shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be with-drawn;
There my Sav-iour's gone be - fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re-quest
For my stay shall not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
But, in that ce - les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear.
Shout for glad-ness, oh, ye ran - somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
CHORUS
There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,
On the oth - er side of Jor - dan, In the sweet fields of E - den,
There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you.
Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.
A - men.

359 Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine

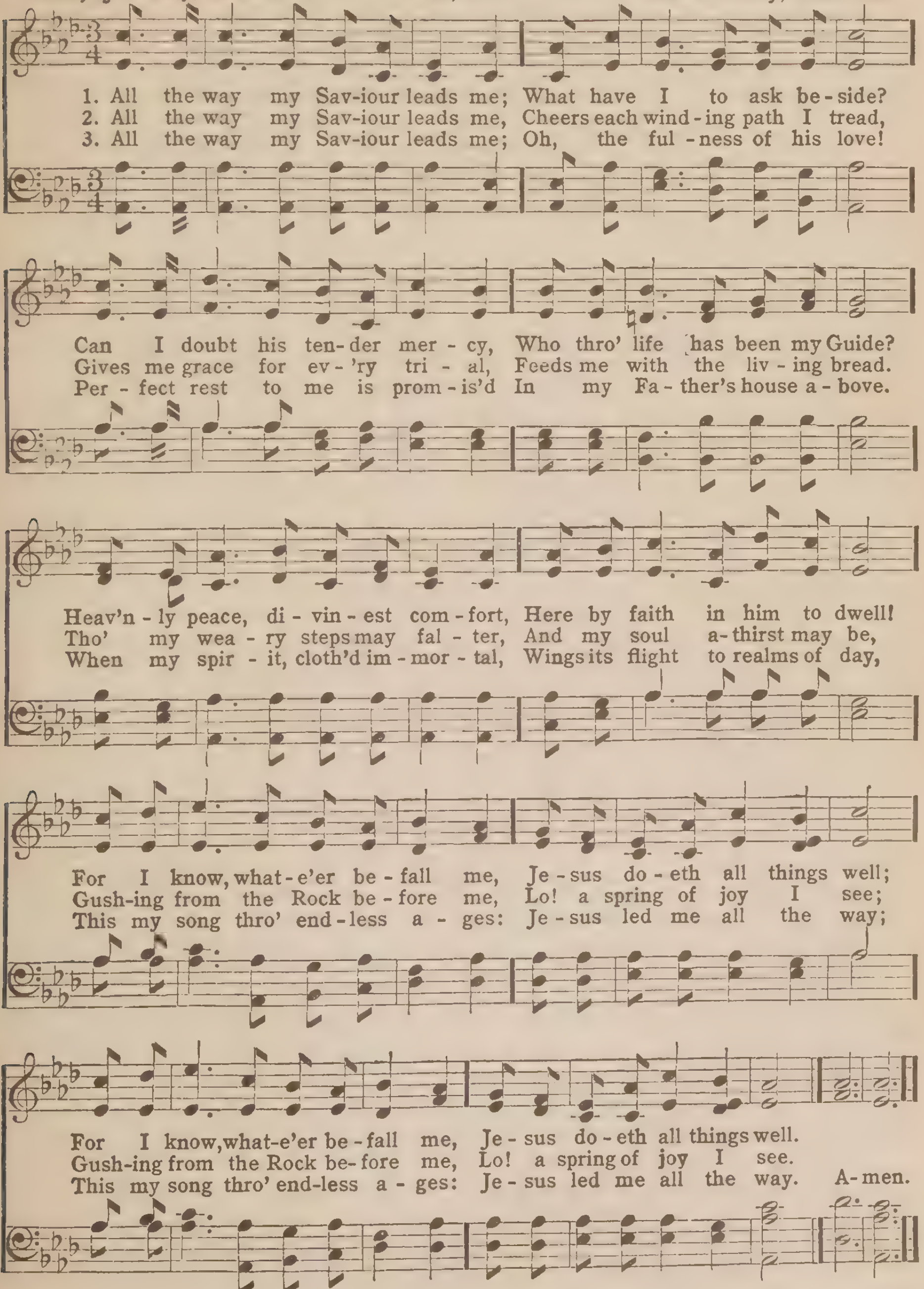
Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915 9, 10, 9, 9. With Refrain Mrs. J. F. Knapp


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je- sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub- mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub- mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur- chase of God,
burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,
Born of his Spir - it, wash'd in his blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
Fill'd with his good- ness, lost in his love.
CHORUS
This is my sto - ry, this is my
song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry,
this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long. A - men.

Joseph F. Knapp, copyright owner. (Free)

360 All the Way My Saviour Leads

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915 8s, 7s. Robert Lowry, 1826–1899


1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Oh, the ful-ness of his love!
Can I doubt his ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
Per-fect rest to me is prom-is'd In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.
Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in him to dwell!
Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, cloth'd im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way;
For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way. A-men.

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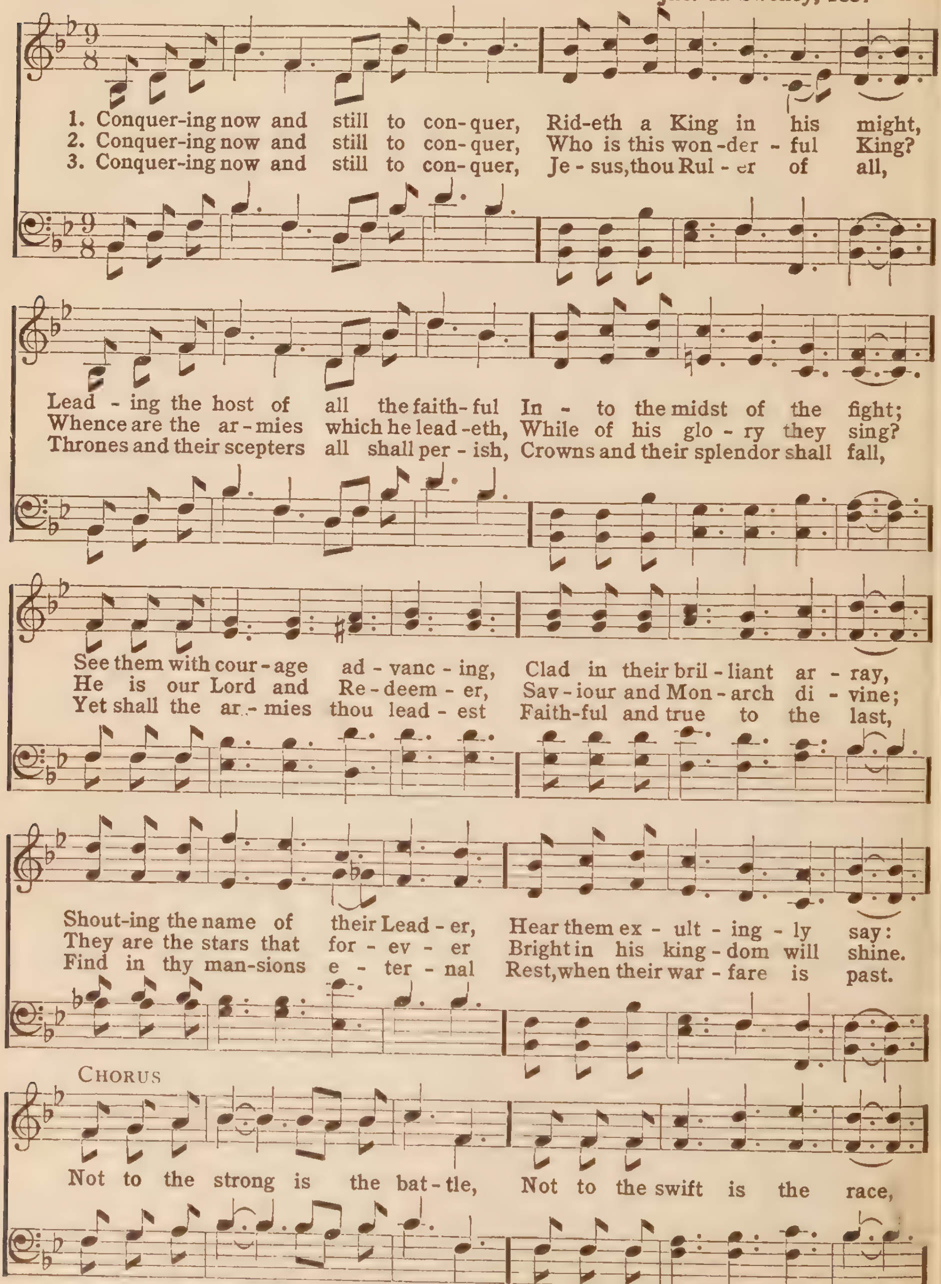
361 Conquering Now and Still to Conquer

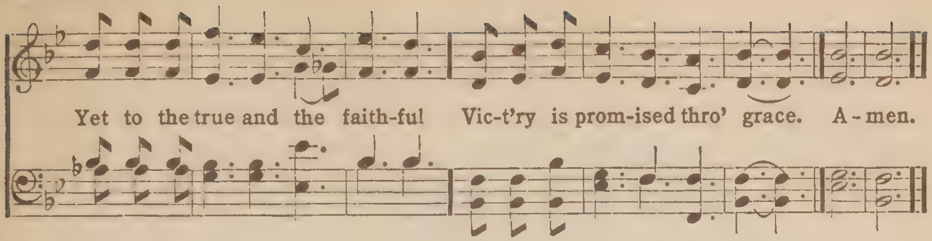
9, 7, 9, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

Sallie Martin

Jno. R. Sweney, 1837——


1. Conquer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in his might,
2. Conquer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Conquer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je-sus,thou Rul-er of all,
Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which he lead-eth, While of his glo-ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,
See them with cour-age ad-vanc-ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar-ray,
He is our Lord and Re-deem-er, Sav-iour and Mon-arch di-vine;
Yet shall the ar-mies thou lead-est Faith-ful and true to the last,
Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-ult-ing-ly say:
They are the stars that for-ev-er Bright in his king-dom will shine.
Find in thy man-sions e-ter-nal Rest,when their war-fare is past.
CHORUS
Not to the strong is the bat-tle, Not to the swift is the race,

Copyright, 1890, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by permission of L. E. Sweney Kirkpatrick

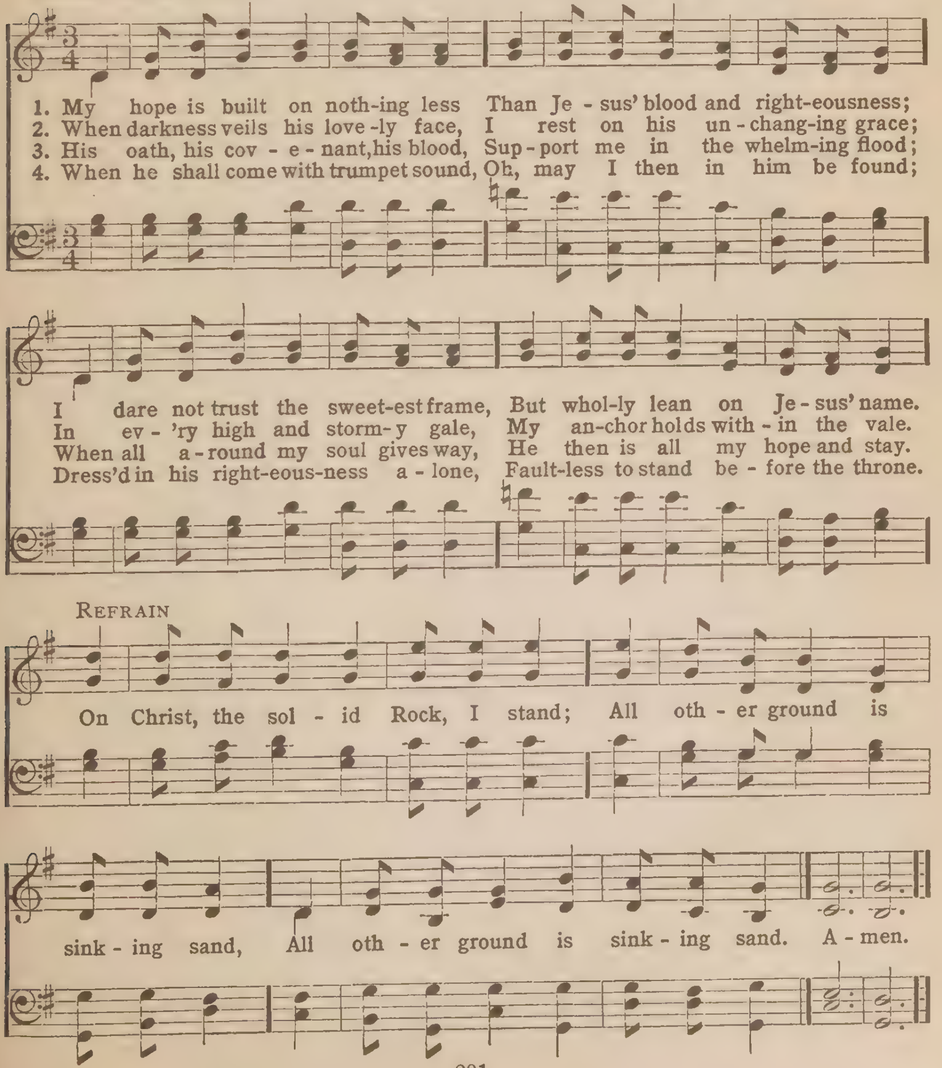

Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace. A - men.

362 My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

THE SOLID ROCK. L.M.

Edward Mote, 1797–1874

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

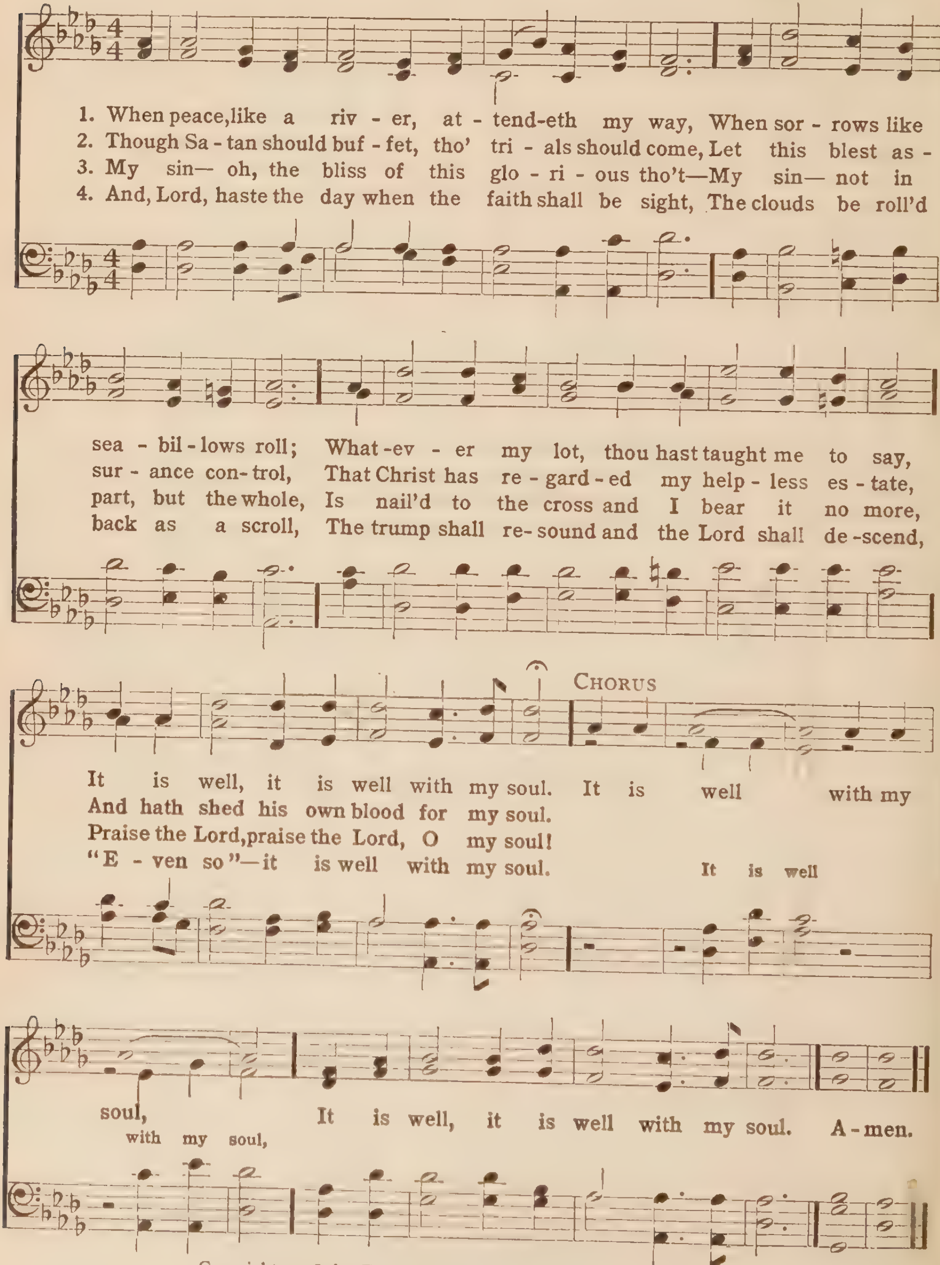

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eousness;
2. When darkness veils his love-ly face, I rest on his un - chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood, Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in him be found;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the vale.
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dress'd in his right-eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.
REFRAIN
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. A - men.

363 When Peace, Like a River

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL. 11,8,11,9. With Refrain

H. G. Spafford

P. P. Bliss, 1838–1876


1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like
2. Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glorious tho't—My sin— not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd
sea-billows roll; Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
surance control, That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
part, but the whole, Is nail'd to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"Even so"—it is well with my soul.
CHORUS
It is well with my soul,
It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul. Amen.

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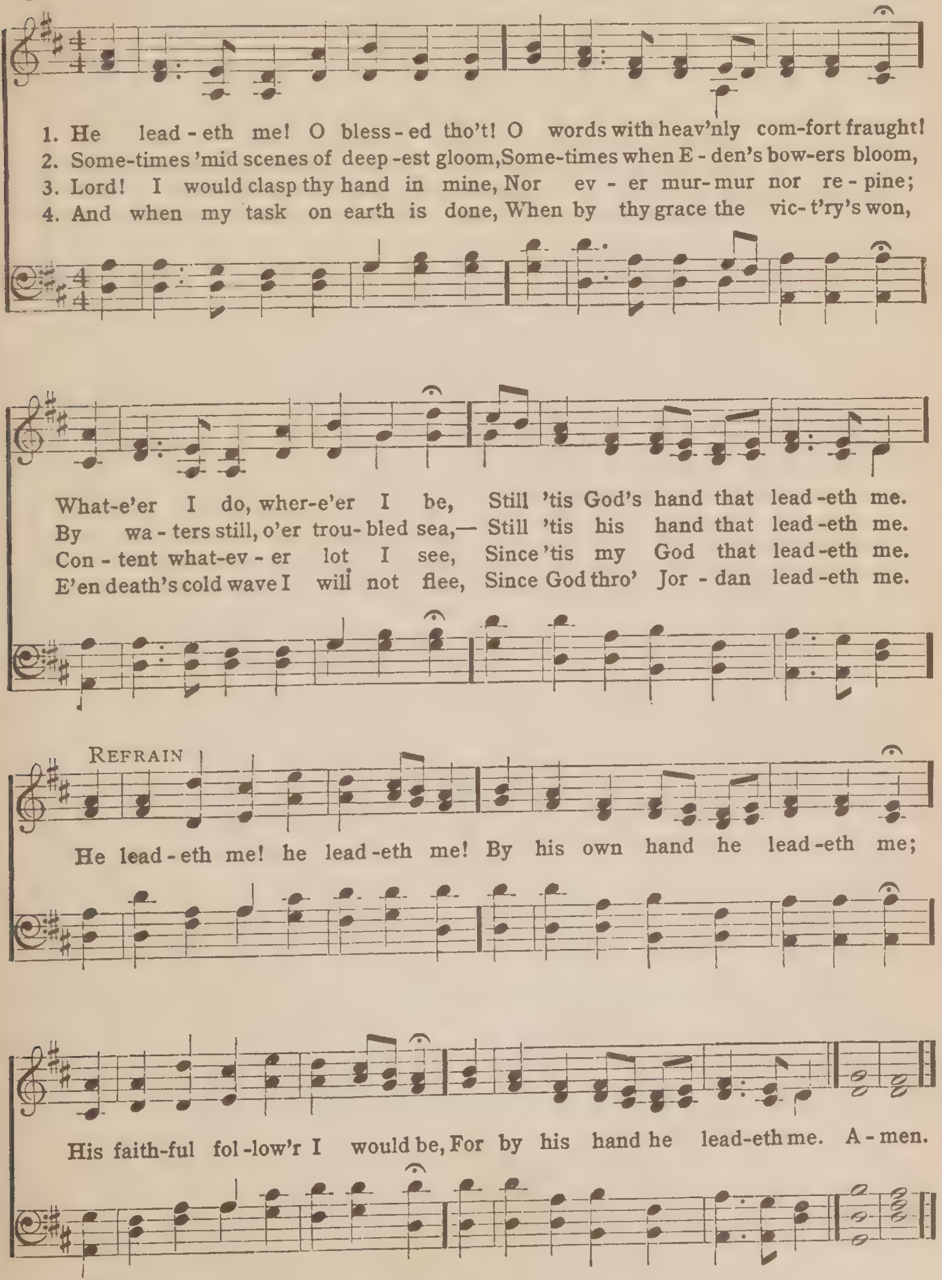
364 He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought

HE LEADETH ME. L.M.D.

J. H. Gilmore, 1859

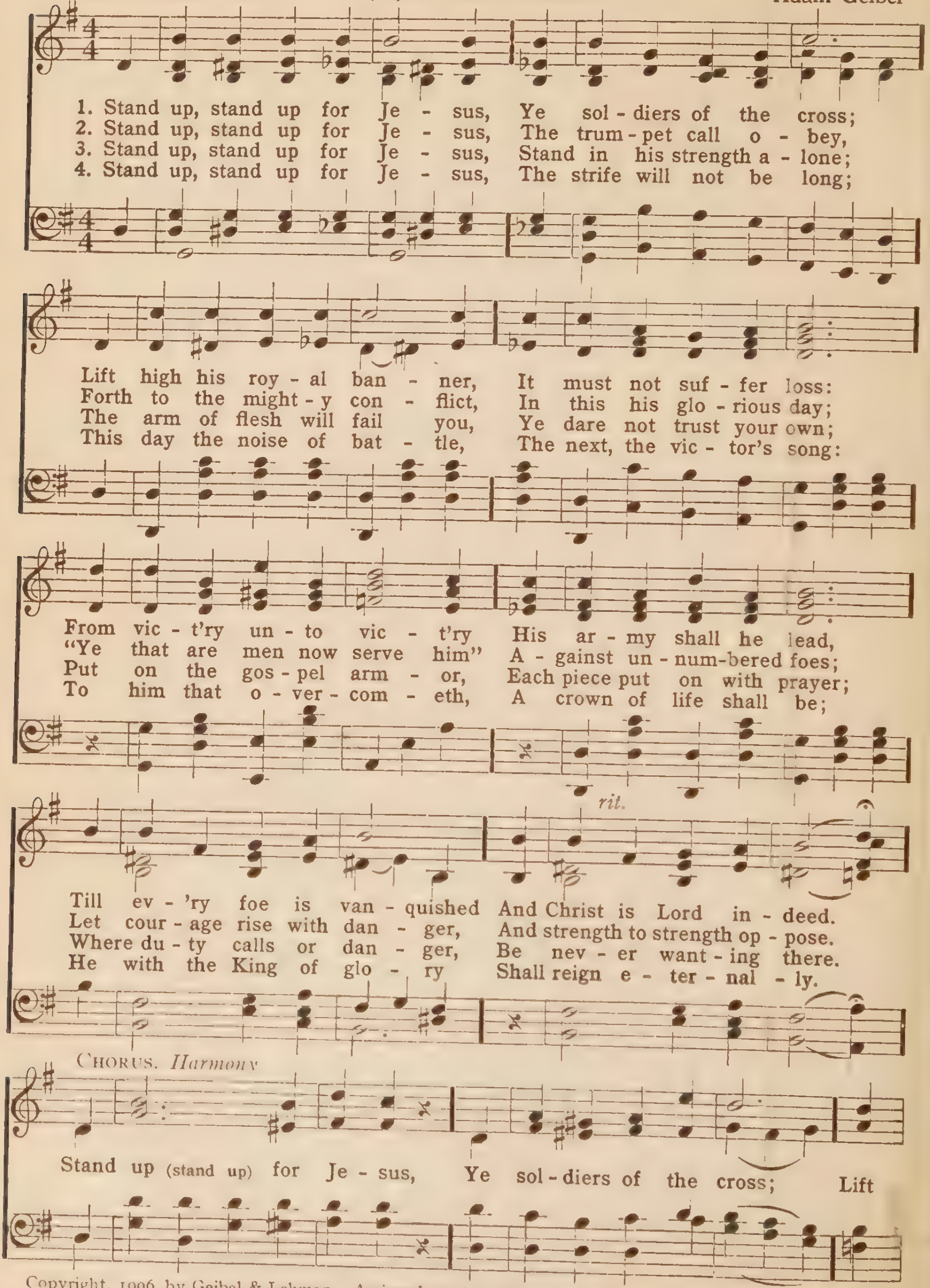
Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught!
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times when E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord! I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea,— Still 'tis his hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead-eth me! he lead-eth me! By his own hand he lead-eth me;
His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me. A-men.

365

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield, 1858 7, 6, D. With Refrain Adam Geibel


1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey,
3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in his strength alone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high his royal banner, It must not suffer loss:
Forth to the mighty conflict, In this his glorious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of battle, The next, the victor's song:
From vict'ry unto vict'ry His army shall he lead,
"Ye that are men now serve him" Against unnumbered foes;
Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be;
rit.
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.
Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where duty calls or danger, Be never wanting there.
He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally.
CHORUS. Harmony
Stand up (stand up) for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift

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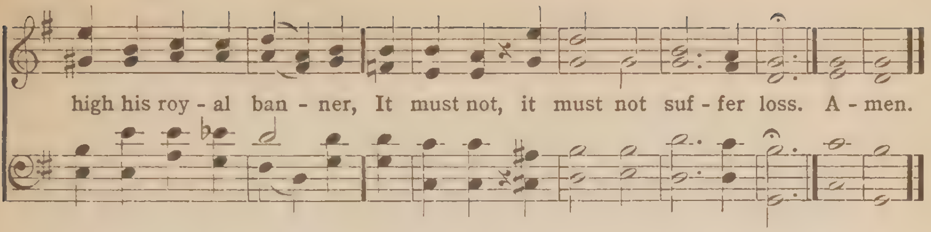
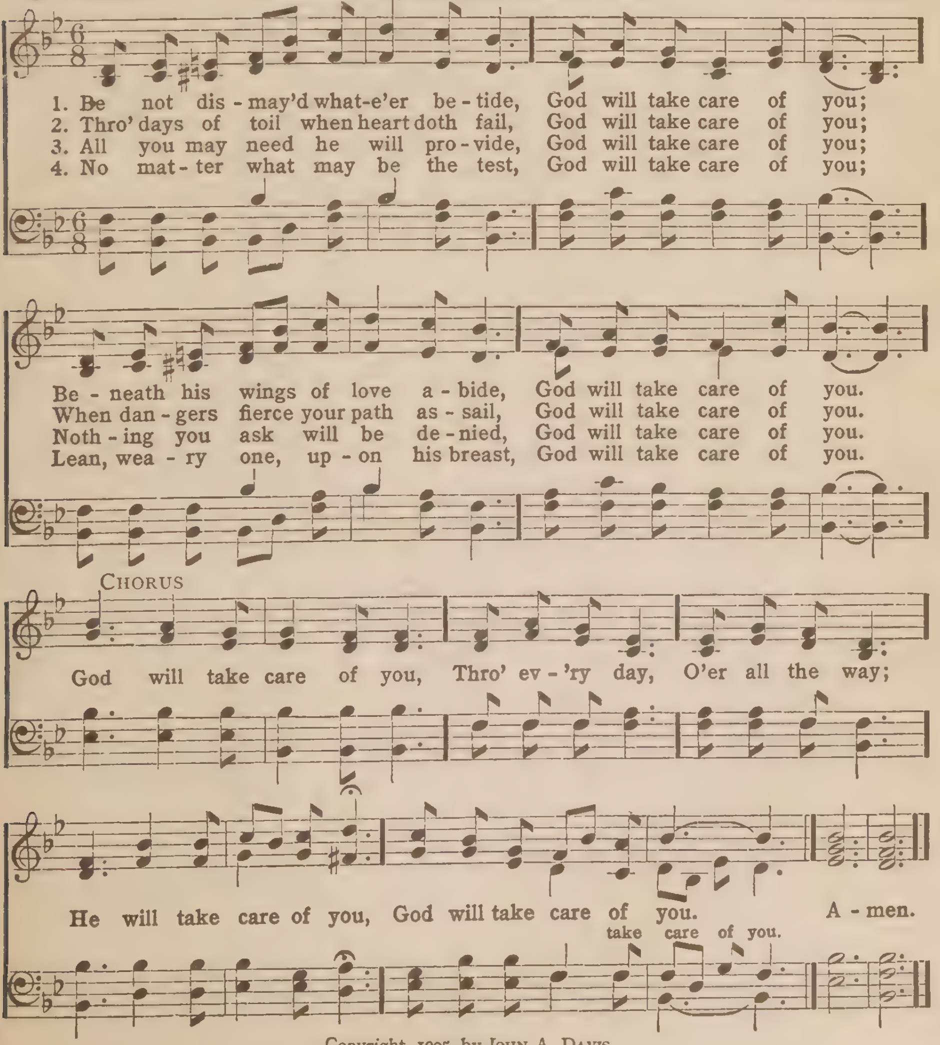

high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss. A - men.

366 Be Not Dismayed Whate'er Betide

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU. C. M. With Refrain

C. D. Martin *(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis)* W. S. Martin


1. Be not dis - may'd what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need he will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath his wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan - gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on his breast, God will take care of you.
CHORUS
God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.
take care of you.
A - men.

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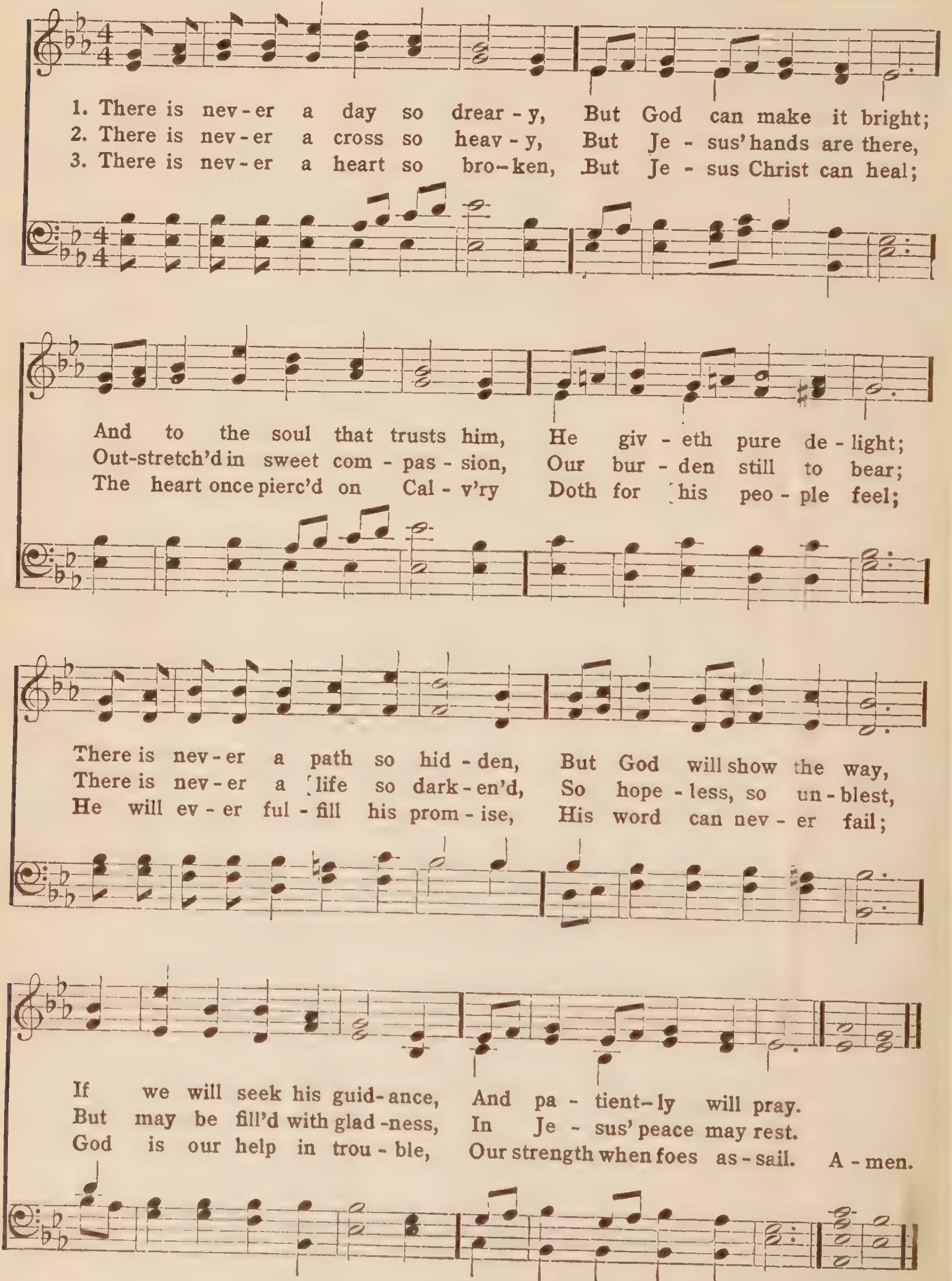
367 There is Never a Day So Dreary

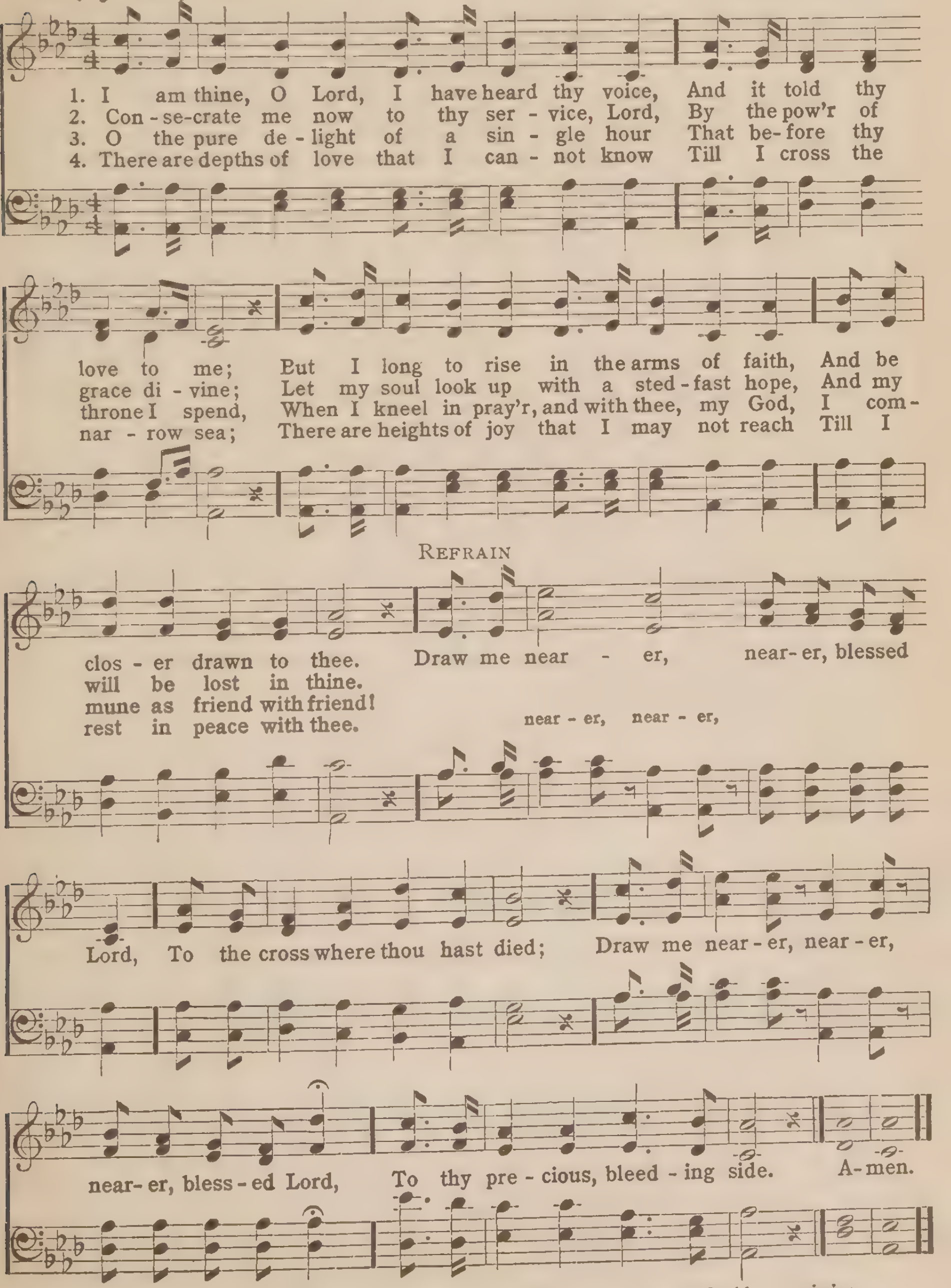
Lilla M. Edwards 9, 6, 7, 6. D. Berthold Tours, 1838–1897


1. There is nev-er a day so drear-y, But God can make it bright;
2. There is nev-er a cross so heav-y, But Je-sus' hands are there,
3. There is nev-er a heart so bro-ken, But Je-sus Christ can heal;
And to the soul that trusts him, He giv-eth pure de-light;
Out-stretch'd in sweet com-pas-sion, Our bur-den still to bear;
The heart once pierc'd on Cal-v'ry Doth for his peo-ple feel;
There is nev-er a path so hid-den, But God will show the way,
There is nev-er a life so dark-en'd, So hope-less, so un-blest,
He will ev-er ful-fill his prom-ise, His word can nev-er fail;
If we will seek his guid-ance, And pa-tient-ly will pray.
But may be fill'd with glad-ness, In Je-sus' peace may rest.
God is our help in trou-ble, Our strength when foes as-sail. A-men.

368 I Am Thine, O Lord

DRAW ME NEARER. 10, 7, 10, 7. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915 W. H. Doane, 1831–1915


1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy
2. Con-se-crate me now to thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a sted - fast hope, And my
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with thee, my God, I com -
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I
clos - er drawn to thee.
will be lost in thine.
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with thee.
Refrain
Draw me near - er, near-er, blessed
near - er, near - er,
Lord, To the cross where thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,
near-er, bless - ed Lord, To thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side. A-men.

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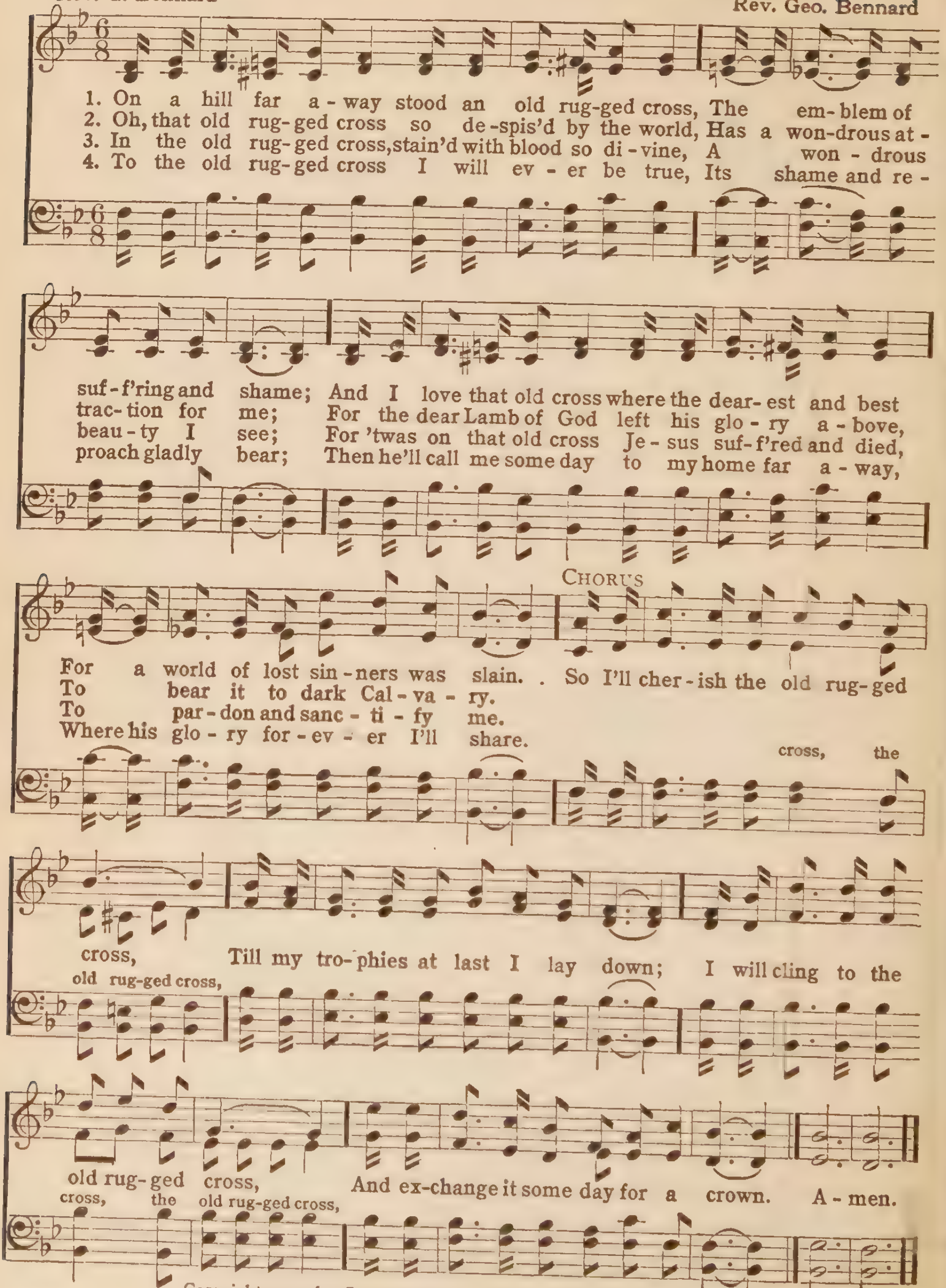
369

On a Hill Far Away

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS. 12, 8, 12, 8. With Refrain

Rev. G. Bennard

Rev. Geo. Bennard


1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suff'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.
2. Oh, that old rugged cross so despis'd by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above, To bear it to dark Calvary.
3. In the old rugged cross, stain'd with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suff'red and died, To pardon and sanctify me.
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then he'll call me some day to my home far away, Where his glory forever I'll share.
Chorus
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown. Amen.
cross, the old rugged cross,
cross, the old rugged cross,

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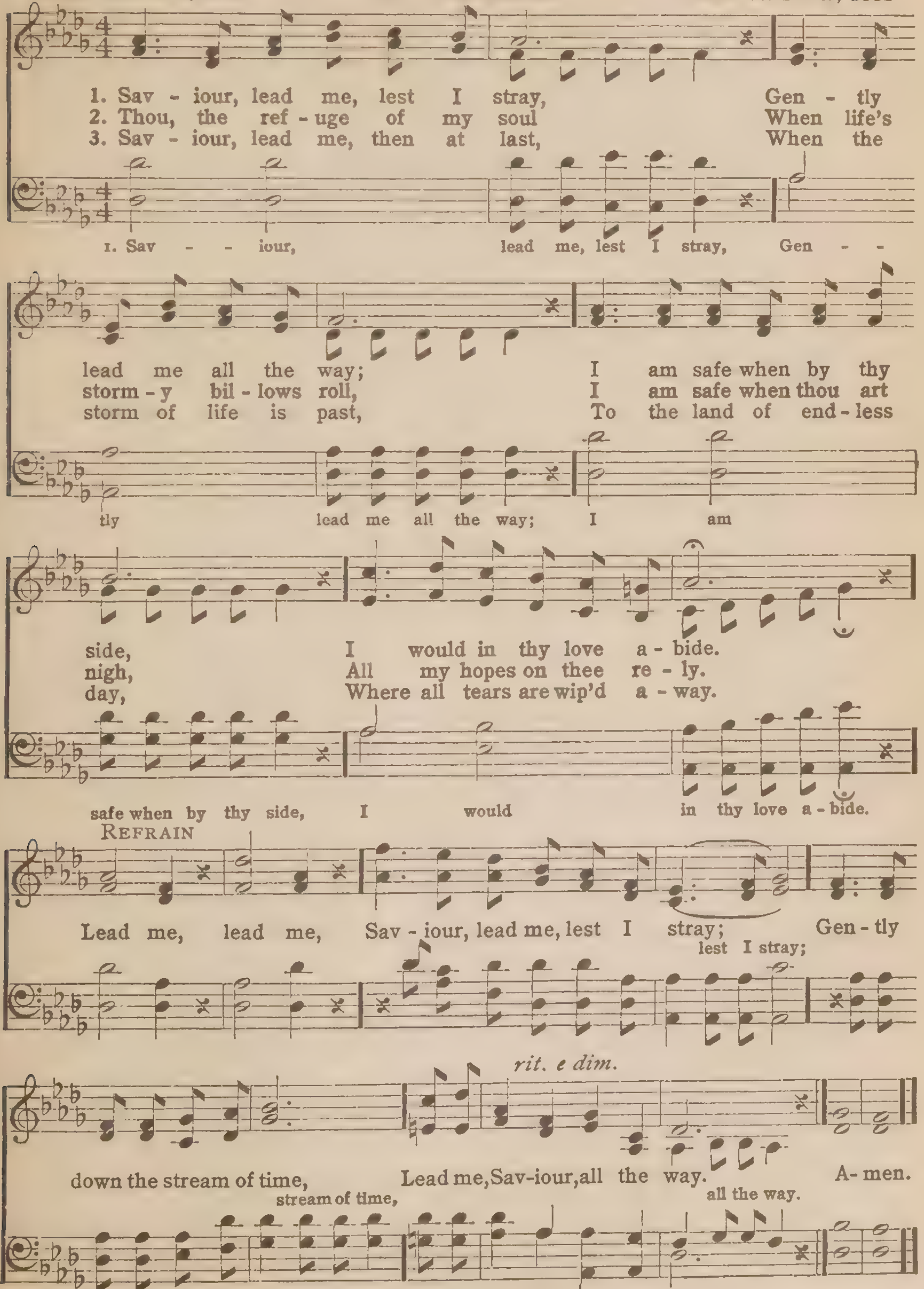
370

Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

Frank M. Davis, 1882 7s. With Refrain Frank M. Davis, 1882


1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray, Gently lead me all the way; I am safe when by thy side, I would in thy love abide.
2. Thou, the refuge of my soul When life's stormy billows roll, I am safe when thou art nigh, All my hopes on thee rely.
3. Saviour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past, To the land of endless day, Where all tears are wip'd away.
1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray, Gently lead me all the way; I am safe when by thy side, I would in thy love abide.
Refrain
Lead me, lead me, Saviour, lead me, lest I stray; lest I stray; Gently down the stream of time, stream of time, Lead me, Saviour, all the way. all the way. Amen.
rit. e dim.

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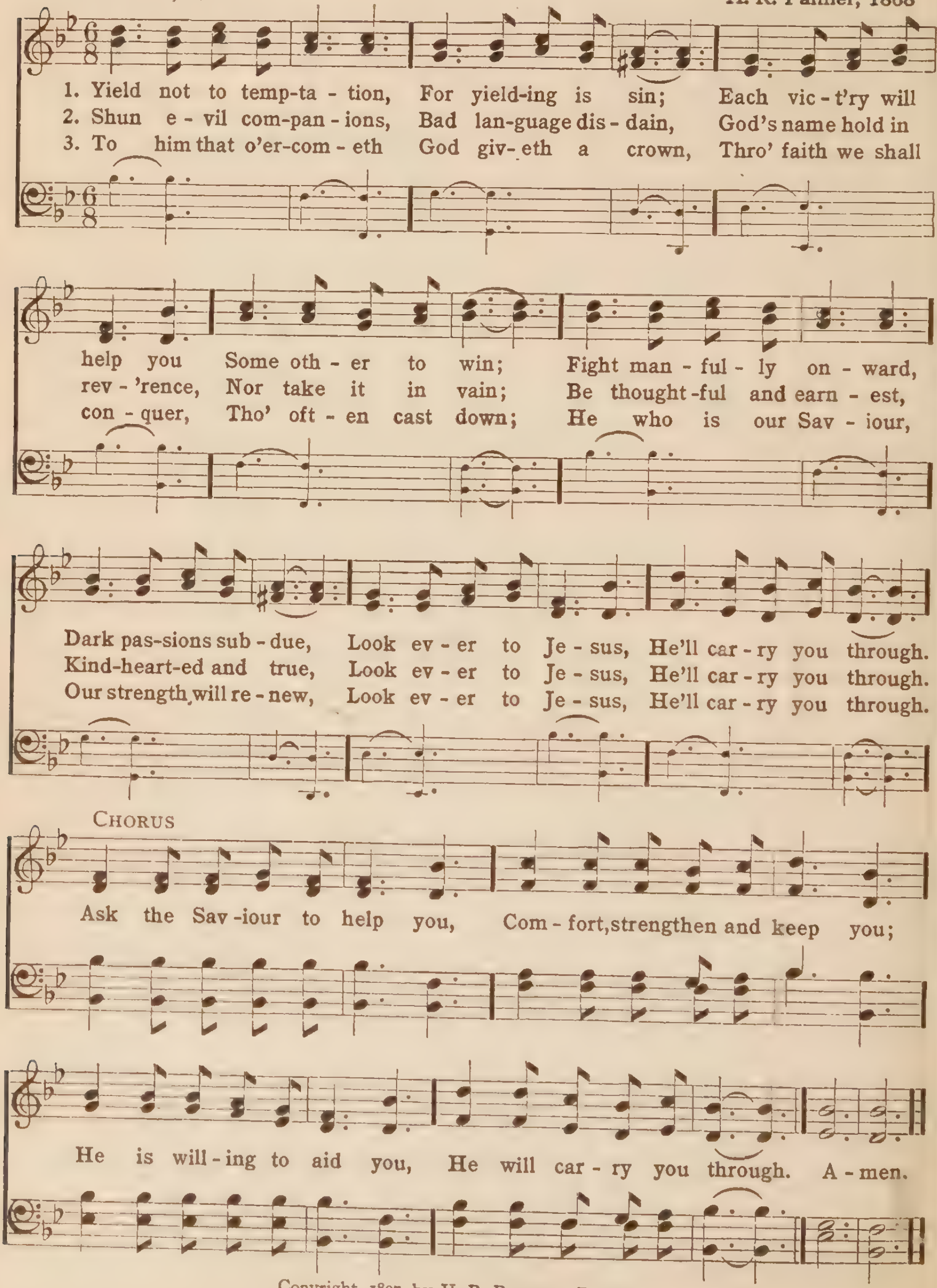
371 Yield Not to Temptation

PALMER. 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5. With Refrain

H. R. Palmer, 1868

H. R. Palmer, 1868


1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall
help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn - est,
con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,
Dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
CHORUS
Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen and keep you;
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through. A - men.

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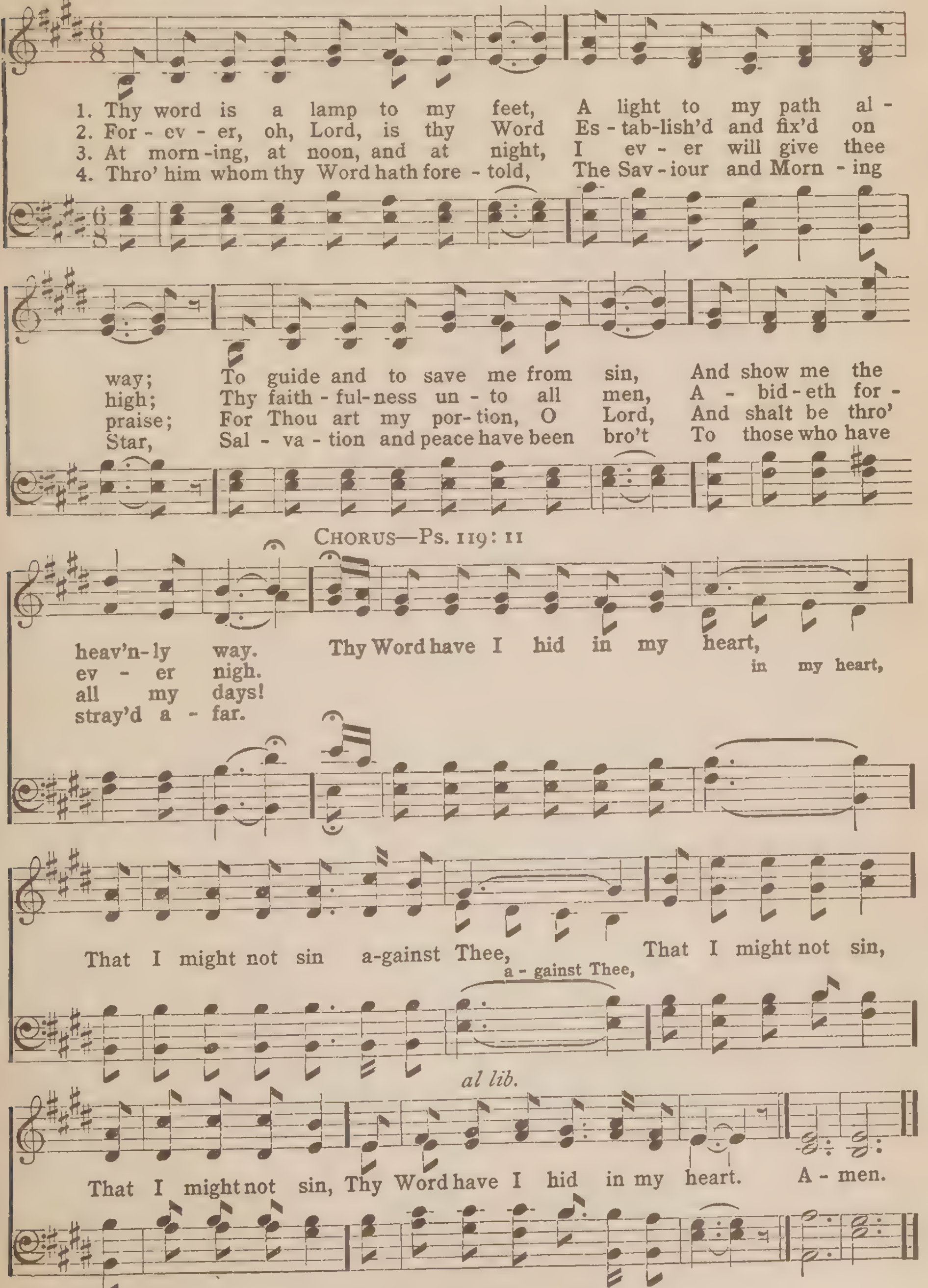
372 Thy Word Is a Lamp to My Feet

Adapted by E. O. Sellers   8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain   E. O. Sellers


1. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al -
2. For - ev - er, oh, Lord, is thy Word Es - tab-lish'd and fix'd on
3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night, I ev - er will give thee
4. Thro' him whom thy Word hath fore - told, The Sav - iour and Morn - ing
way; To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the
high; Thy faith - ful-ness un - to all men, A - bid - eth for -
praise; For Thou art my por- tion, O Lord, And shalt be thro'
Star, Sal - va - tion and peace have been bro't To those who have
heav'n-ly way.
ev - er nigh.
all my days!
stray'd a - far.
CHORUS—Ps. 119: 11
Thy Word have I hid in my heart,
in my heart,
That I might not sin a-gainst Thee,
a - gainst Thee,
That I might not sin,
al lib.
That I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.
A - men.

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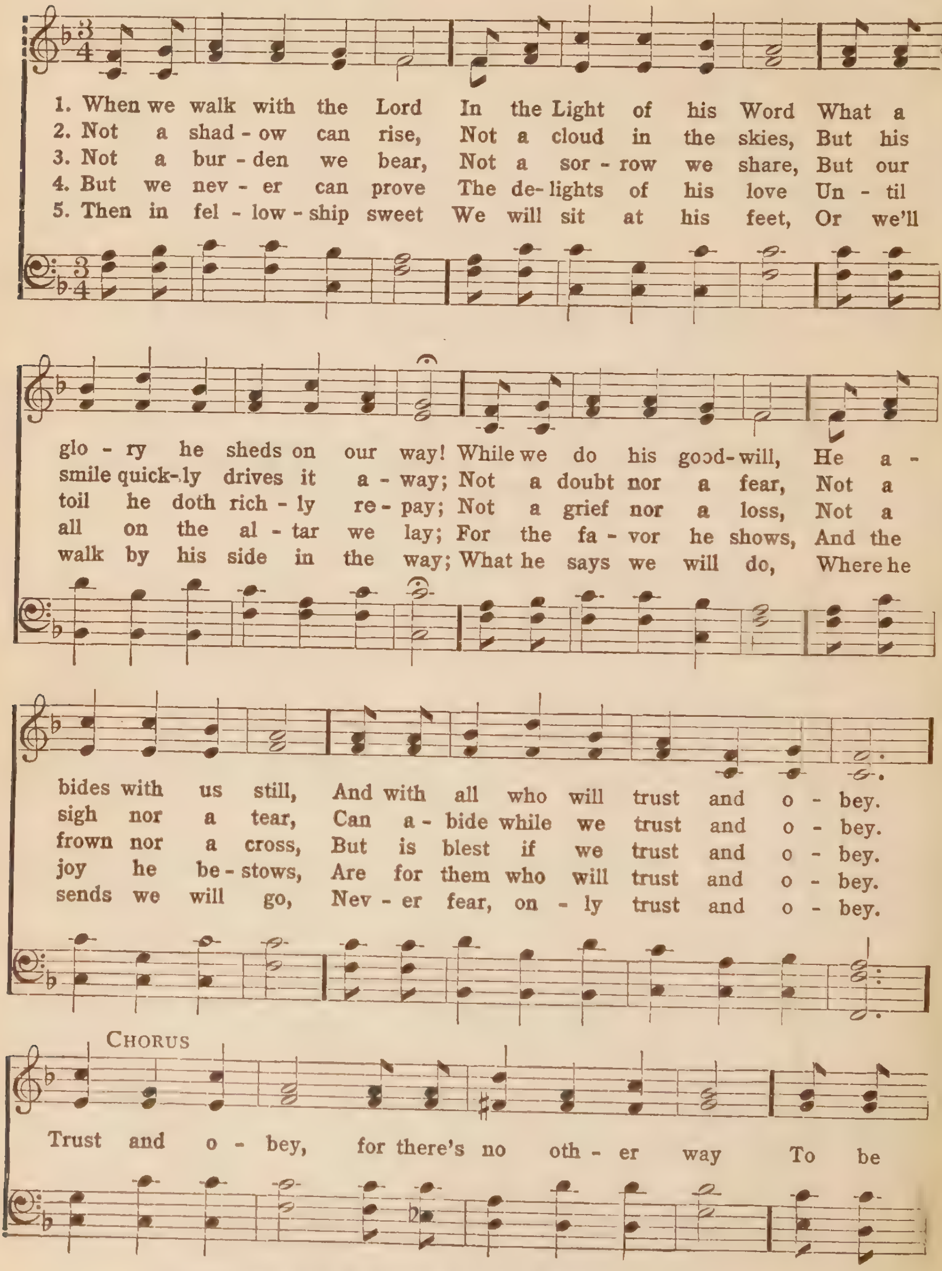
373 When We Walk With the Lord

J. H. Sammis TRUST AND OBEY. 6, 6, 9, 6, 6, 9. With Refrain D. B. Towner


1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of his Word What a
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of his love Un-til
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at his feet, Or we'll
glo-ry he sheds on our way! While we do his good-will, He a-
smile quick-ly drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a
toil he doth rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a
all on the al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor he shows, And the
walk by his side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he
bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.
sigh nor a tear, Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey.
joy he be-stows, Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
sends we will go, Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.
CHORUS
Trust and o-bey, for there's no oth-er way To be

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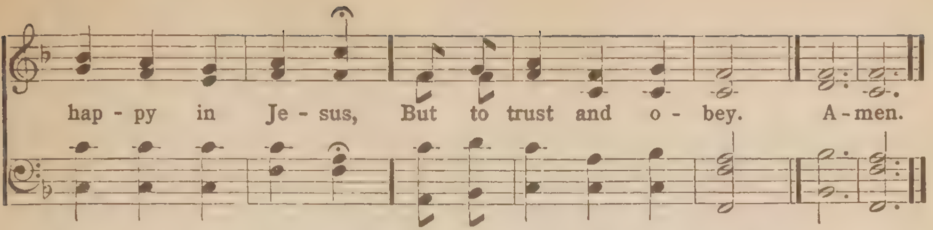
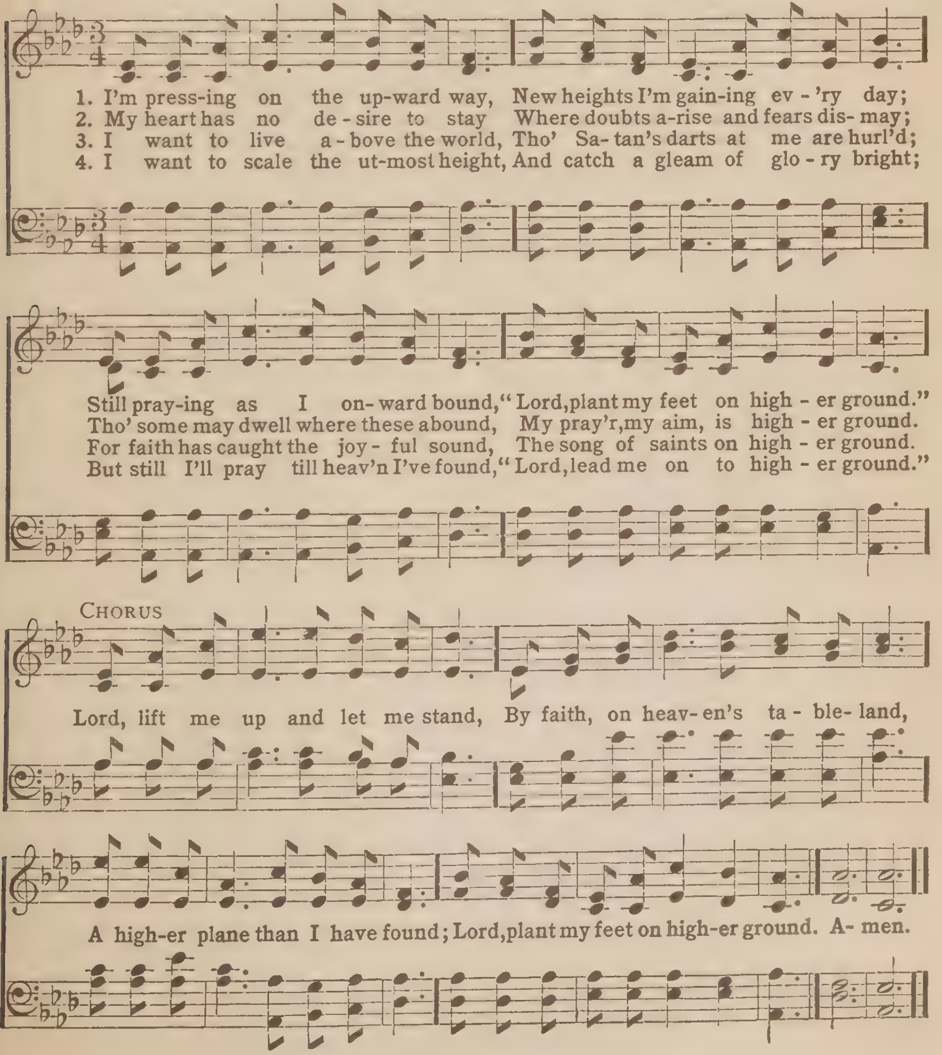


374 I'm Pressing on the Upward Way

Johnson Oatman, Jr. HIGHER GROUND. 8s. With Refrain Chas. H. Gabriel


1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis - may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's darts at me are hurl'd;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim, is high - er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."
CHORUS
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,
A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground. A - men.

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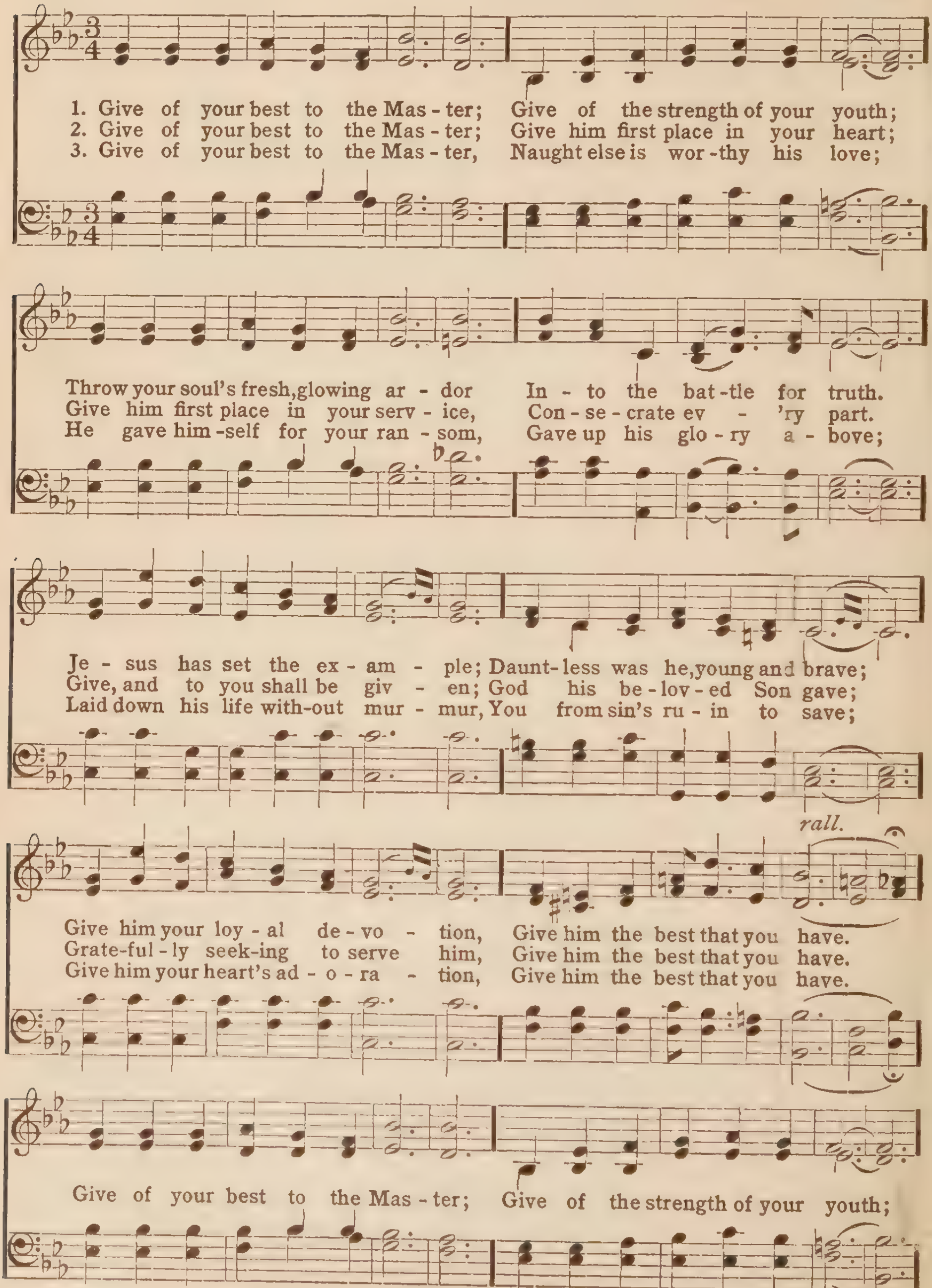
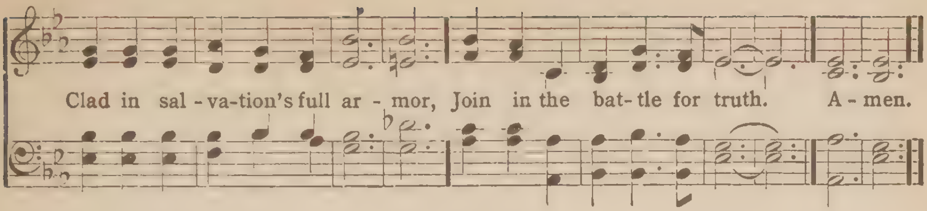
375 Give of Your Best to the Master

BARNARD. 8s, 7s, D.

H. B. G.

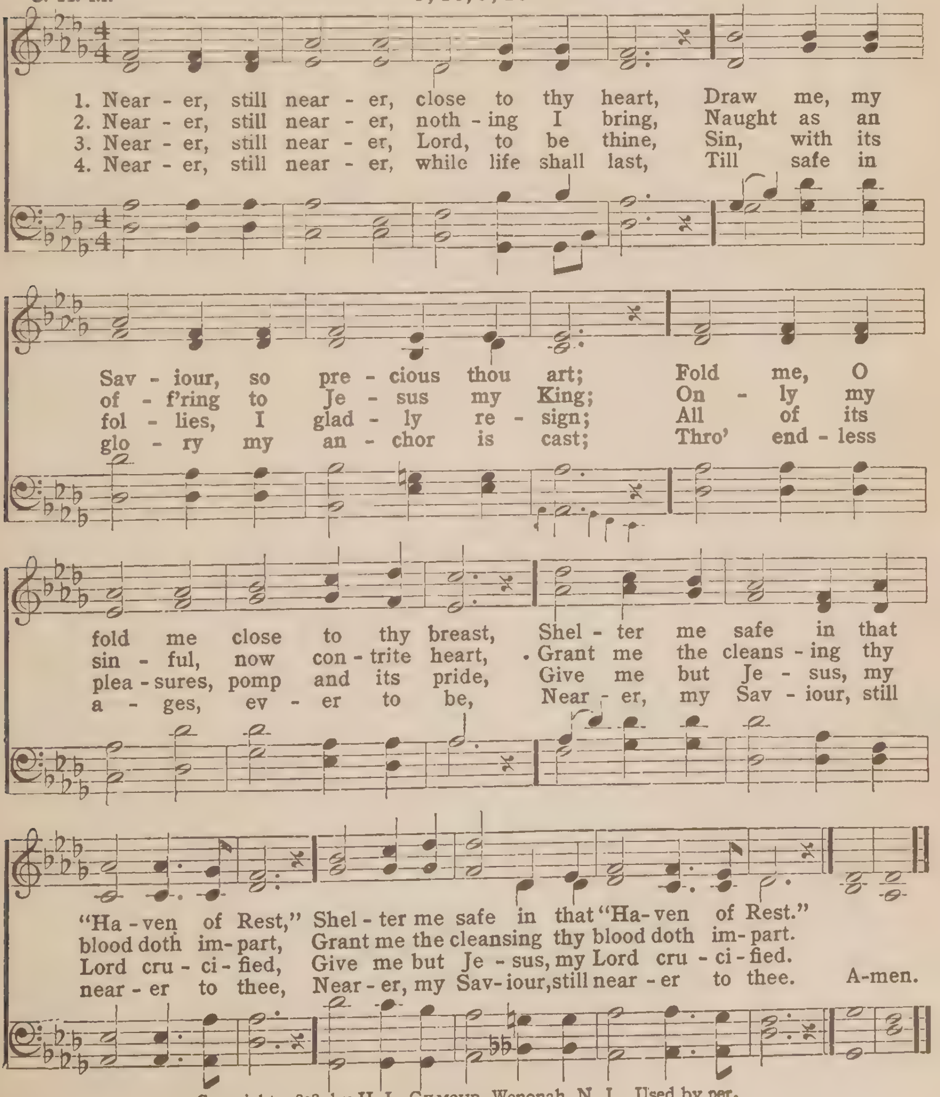
Mrs. Charles Barnard, 1830-1869


1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Naught else is wor - thy his love;
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave him - self for your ran - som, Gave up his glo - ry a - bove;
Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Daunt - less was he, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God his be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down his life with - out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;
rall.
Give him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give him the best that you have.
Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve him, Give him the best that you have.
Give him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give him the best that you have.
Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;


Clad in sal-va-tion's full ar-mor, Join in the bat-tle for truth. A-men.

376 Nearer, Still Nearer

C. H. M. 9, 10, 9, 10 Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. Near-er, still near-er, close to thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-iour, so pre-cious thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."
2. Near-er, still near-er, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to Je-sus my King; On-ly my sin-ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the cleans-ing thy blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing thy blood doth im-part.
3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-sign; All of its plea-sures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.
4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my an-chor is cast; Thro' end-less a-ges, ev-er to be, Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to thee, Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to thee. A-men.

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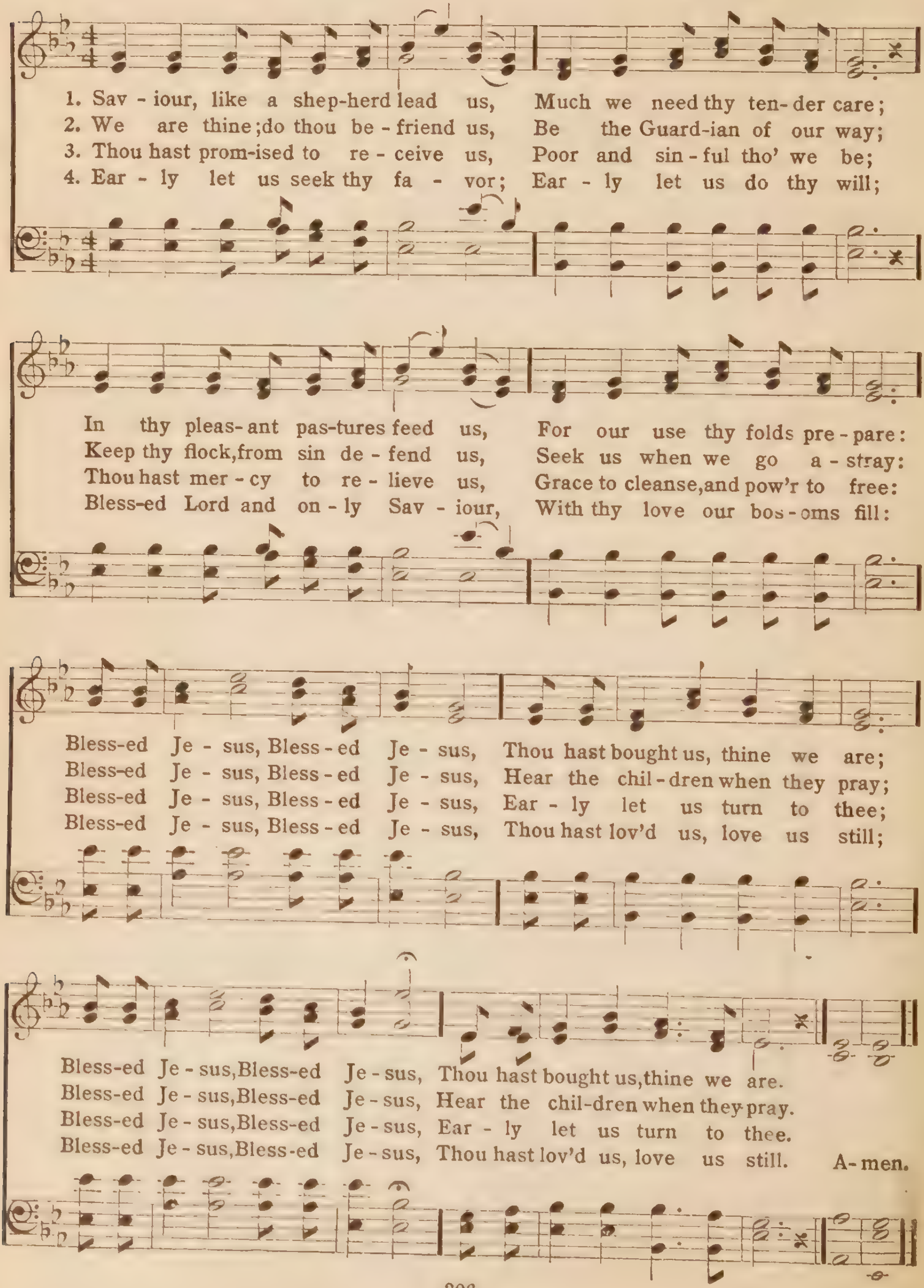
377 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

BRADBURY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1838 William B. Bradbury, 1859



1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten- der care;
2. We are thine; do thou be - friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do thy will;

In thy pleas- ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre - pare:
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bos - oms fill:

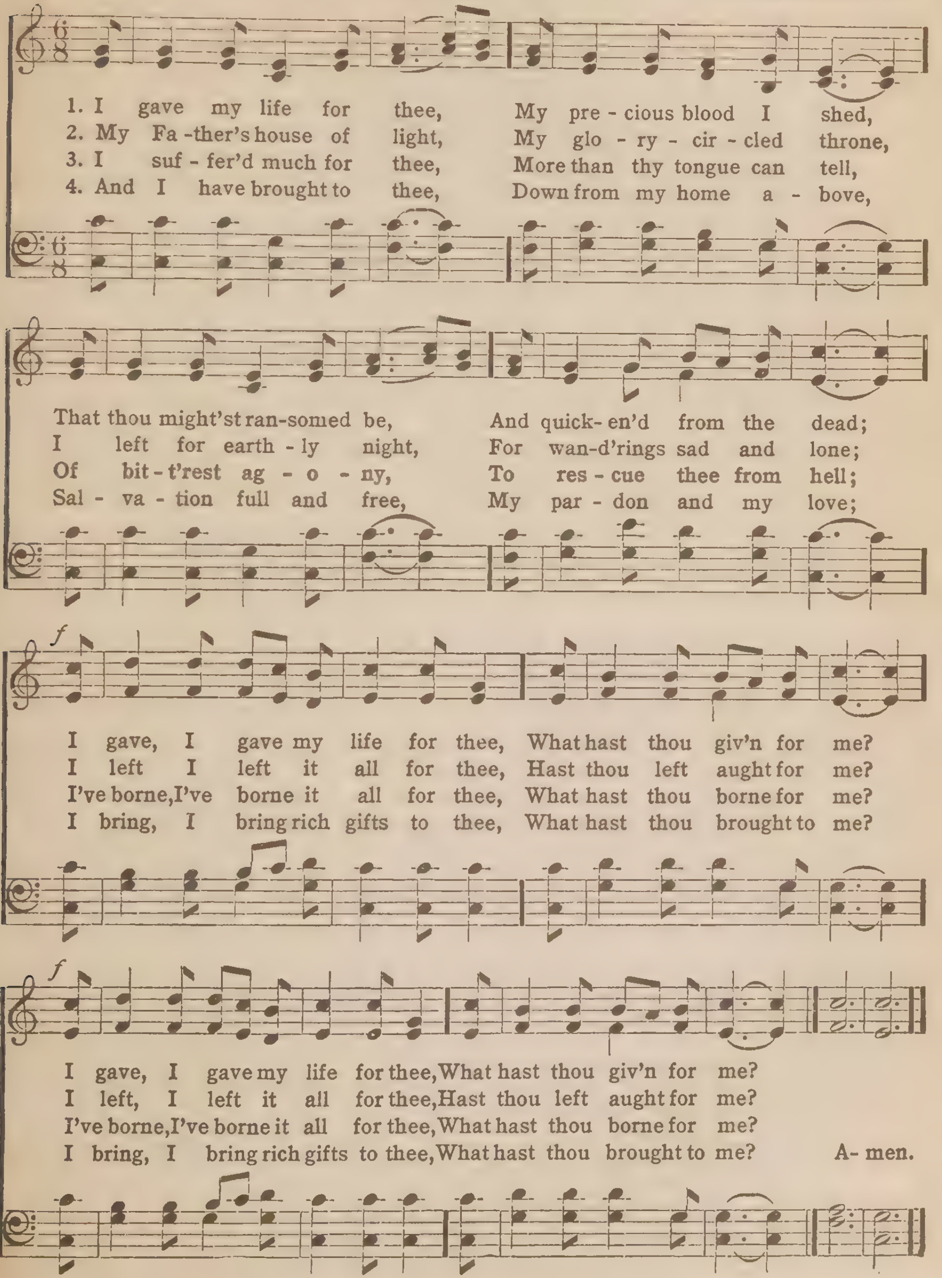
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still. A- men.

378

I Gave My Life for Thee

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879 KENOSIS. P.M. P. P. Bliss, 1838-1876


1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed,
2. My Father's house of light, My glory-circled throne,
3. I suffer'd much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home above,
That thou might'st ransomed be, And quicken'd from the dead;
I left for earthly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
Of bit-t'rest agony, To rescue thee from hell;
Salvation full and free, My pardon and my love;
f
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
I left I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?
f
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?
A-men.

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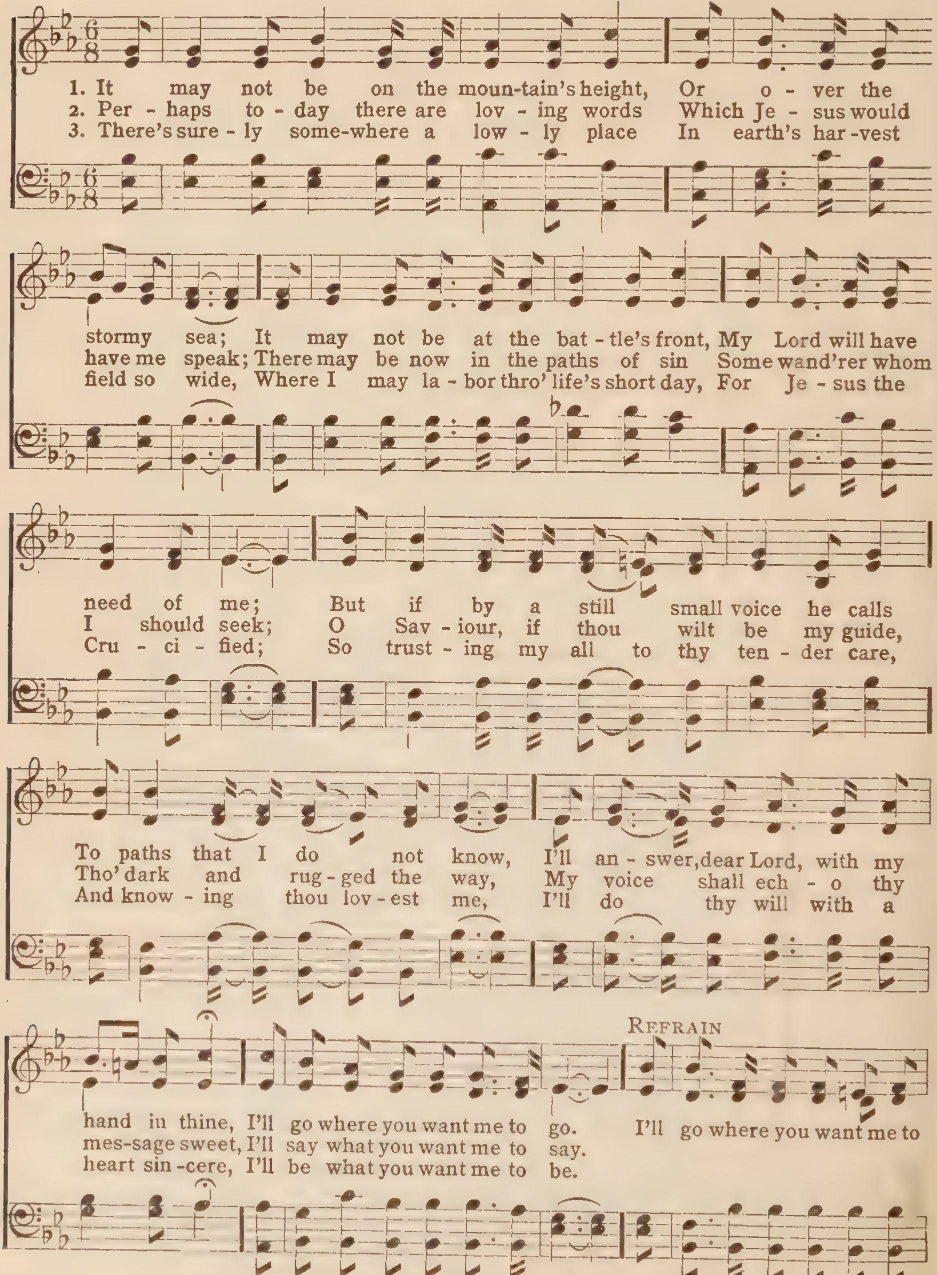
379 It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height

I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO. P.M. With Refrain

Mary Brown
Carrie E. Rounsefell


1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or over the stormy sea; It may not be at the battle's front, My Lord will have need of me; But if by a still small voice he calls To paths that I do not know, I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
2. Perhaps today there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak; There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek; O Saviour, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way, My voice shall echo thy message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
3. There's surely somewhere a lowly place In earth's harvest field so wide, Where I may labor thro' life's short day, For Jesus the Crucified; So trusting my all to thy tender care, And knowing thou lovest me, I'll do thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.
REFRAIN
I'll go where you want me to

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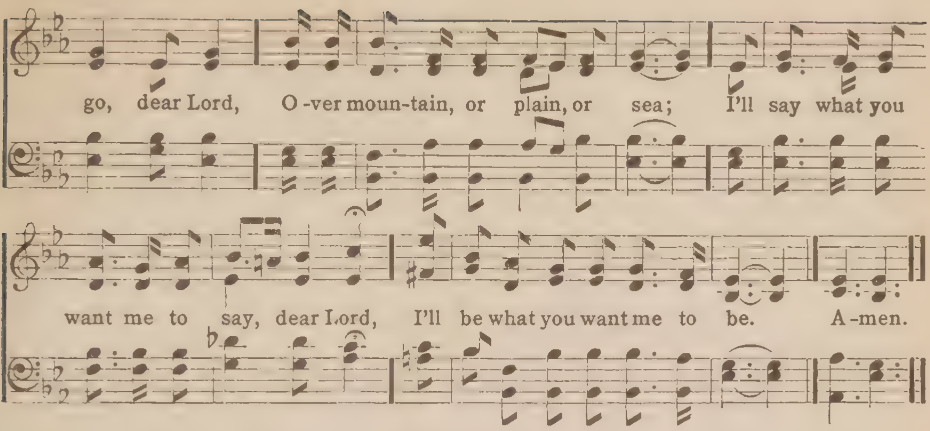
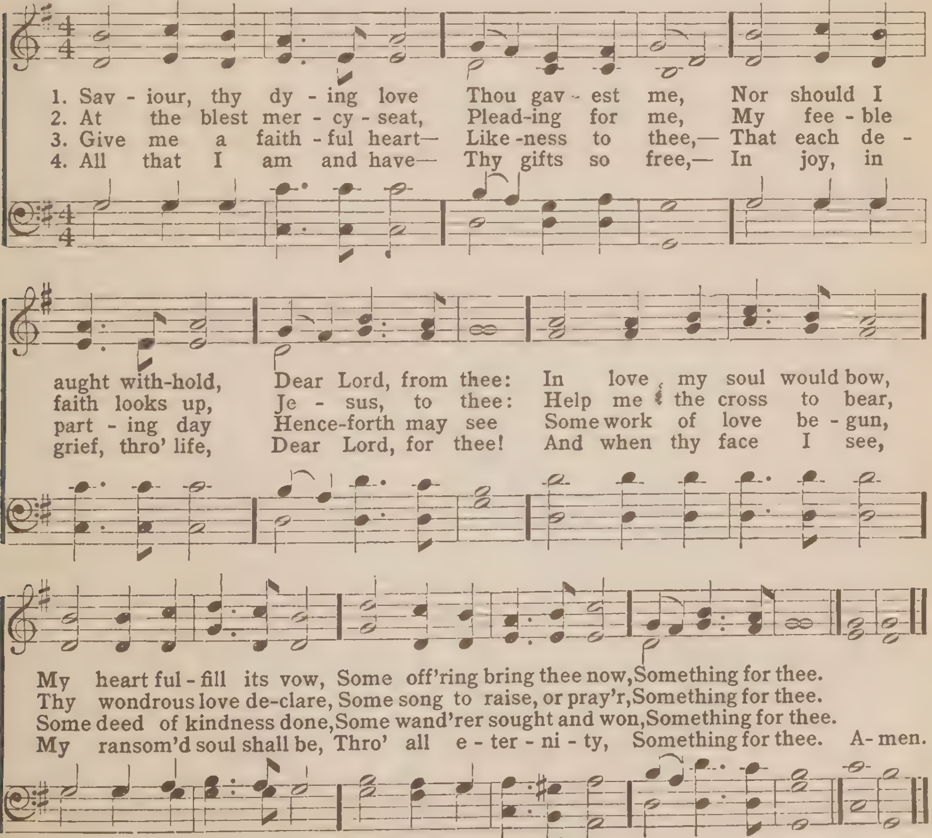

go, dear Lord, O-ver moun-tain, or plain, or sea; I'll say what you
want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be. A-men.

380 Saviour, Thy Dying Love

SOMETHING FOR THEE. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

S. D. Phelps, 1862 Robert Lowry, 1872


1. Sav - iour, thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart— Like-ness to thee,— That each de -
4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free,— In joy, in
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from thee: In love, my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for thee! And when thy face I see,
My heart ful - fill its vow, Some off'ring bring thee now, Something for thee.
Thy wondrous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for thee.
Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for thee.
My ransom'd soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for thee. A-men.

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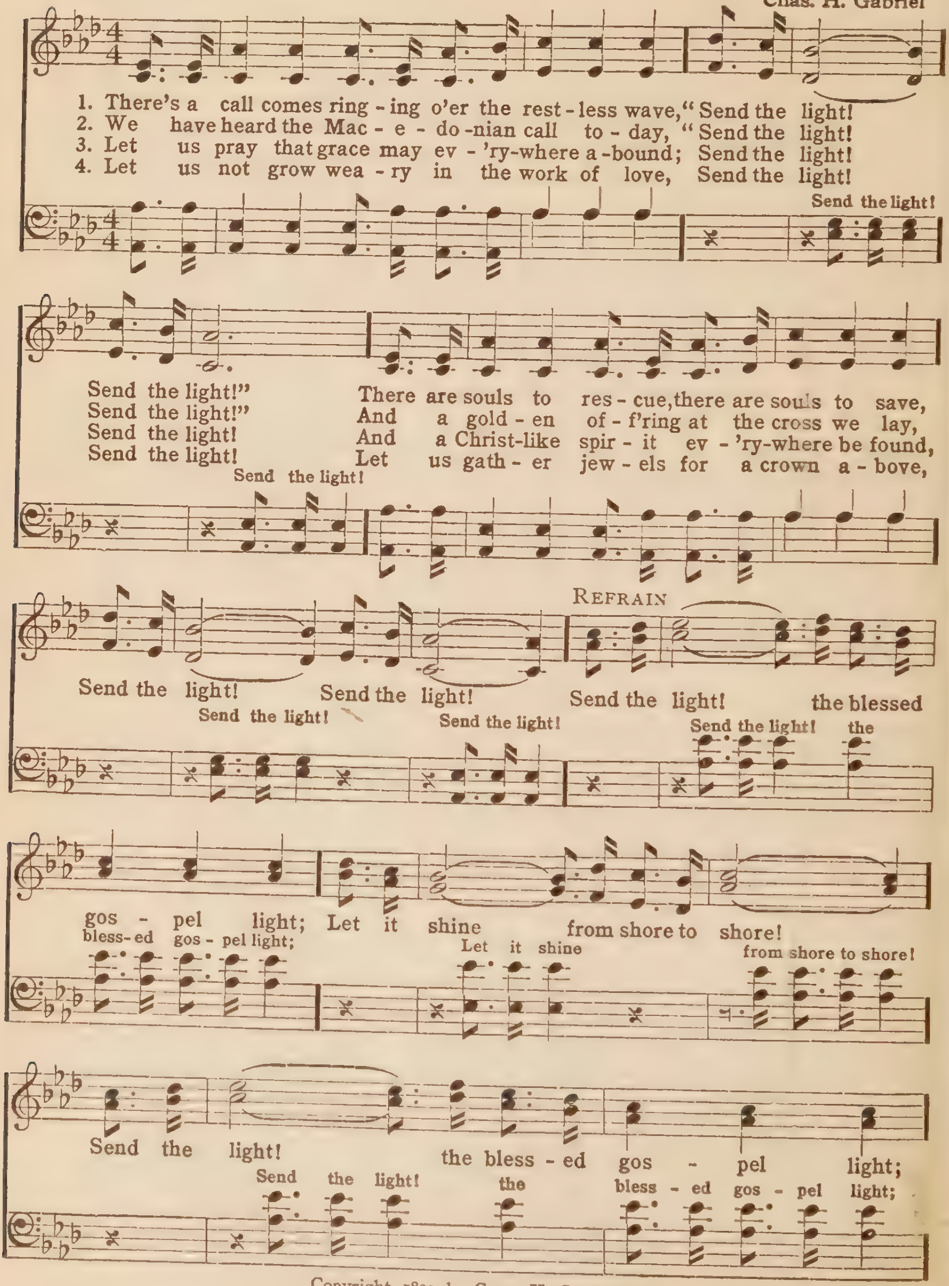
381 There's a Call Comes Ringing

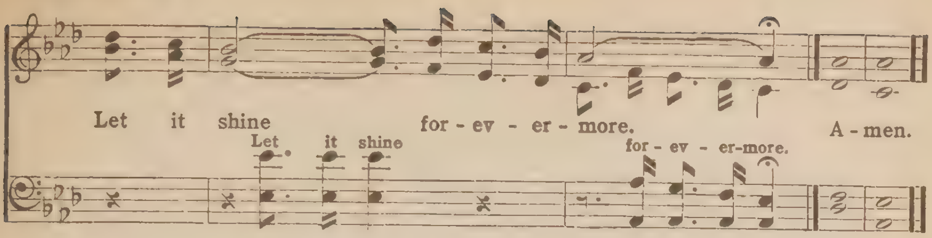
SEND THE LIGHT. 11,6,11,6. With Refrain

C. H. Gabriel

Chas. H. Gabriel


1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave, "Send the light! Send the light!" There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save, Send the light! Send the light!
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day, "Send the light! Send the light!" And a gold - en of - f'ring at the cross we lay, Send the light! Send the light!
3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry-where a - bound; Send the light! Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found, Send the light! Send the light!
4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, Send the light! Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove, Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light!
Send the light!
Send the light!
Send the light!
REFRAIN
Send the light! the blessed gos - pel light; Let it shine from shore to shore!
Send the light! the
bless - ed gos - pel light;
Let it shine
from shore to shore!
Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light;
Send the light! the
bless - ed gos - pel light;

Copyright, 1890, by Chas. H. Gabriel

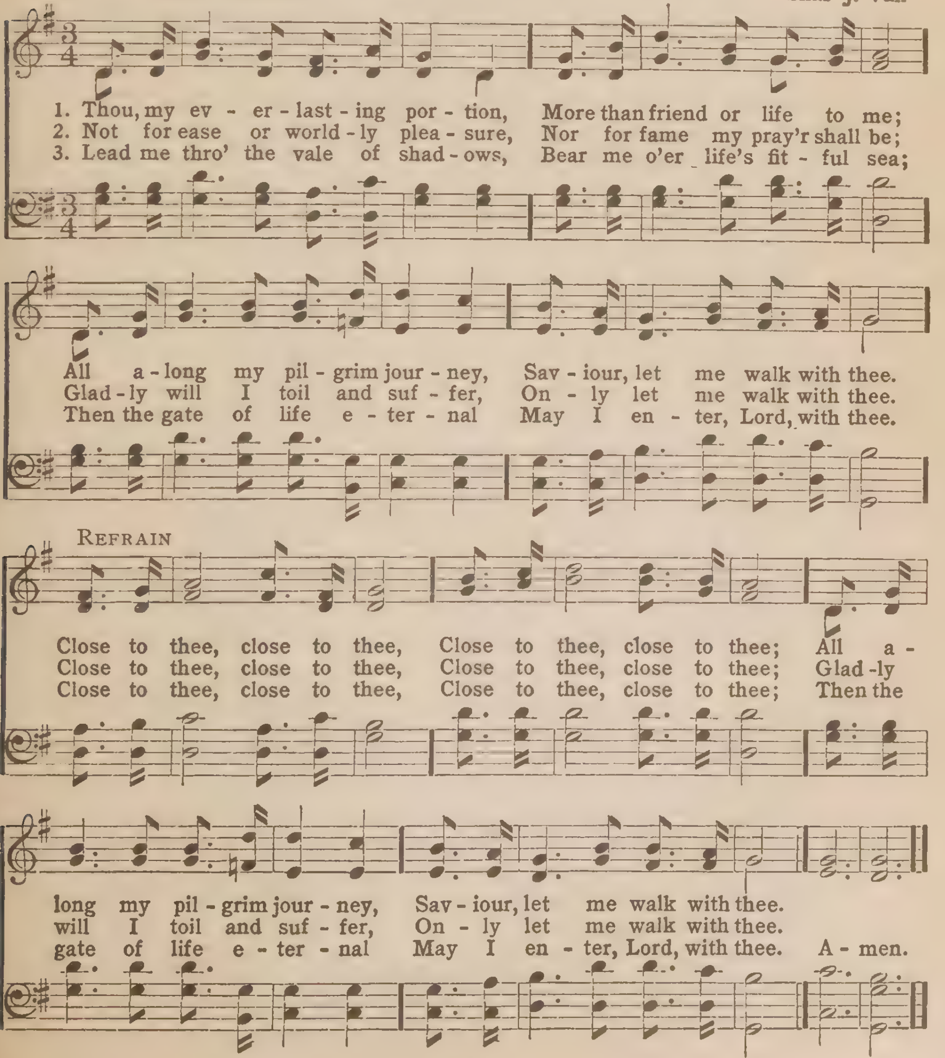

Let it shine for - ev - er - more. A - men.
Let it shine for - ev - er-more.

382 Thou, My Everlasting Portion

CLOSE TO THEE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

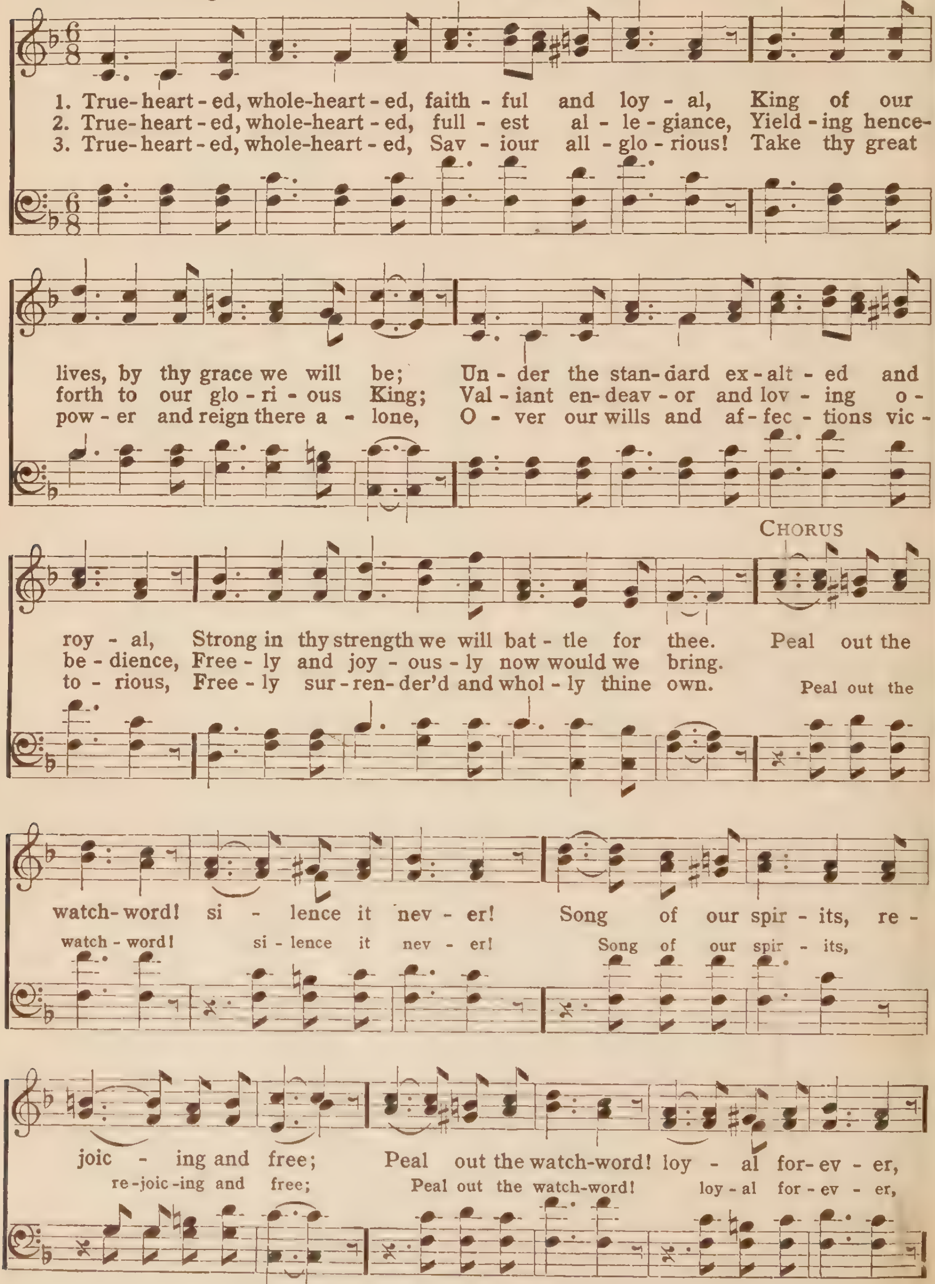
Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1915

Silas J. Vail


1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly plea - sure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with thee.
Refrain
Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with thee.
Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with thee.
Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with thee. A - men.

383 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain Geo. C. Stebbins, 1890


1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance, Yield-ing hence-
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take thy great
lives, by thy grace we will be; Un-der the stan-dard ex-alt-ed and
forth to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-
pow-er and reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-
roy-al, Strong in thy strength we will bat-tle for thee.
be-dience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
to-rious, Free-ly sur-ren-der'd and whol-ly thine own.
CHORUS
Peal out the
Peal out the
watch-word! si-lence it nev-er! Song of our spir-its, re-
watch-word! si-lence it nev-er! Song of our spir-its,
joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word! loy-al for-ev-er,
re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word! loy-al for-ev-er,

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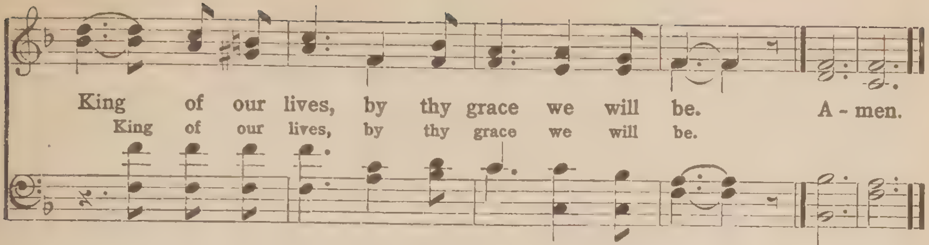
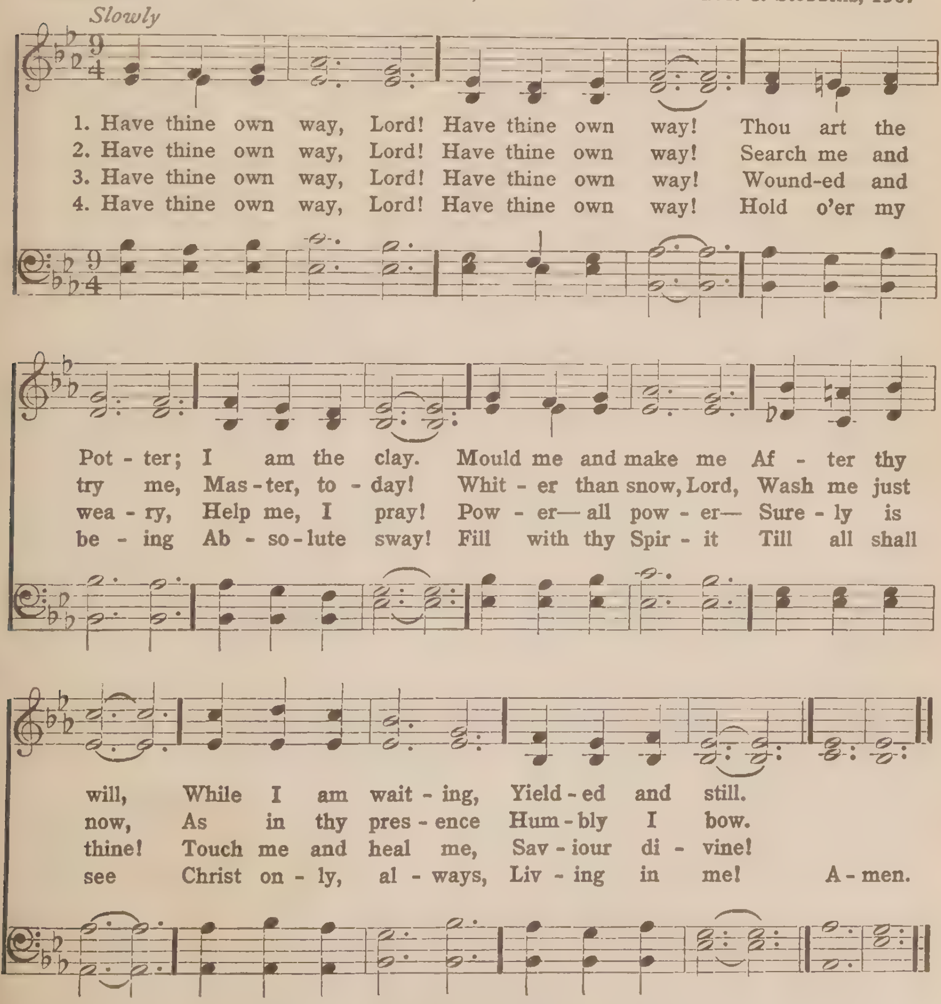

King of our lives, by thy grace we will be. A - men.
King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.

384 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

Adelaide A. Pollard, 1906 5s, 4s. Geo. C. Stebbins, 1907


Slowly
1. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Thou art the Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Af - ter thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
2. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just now, As in thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
3. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Wound-ed and wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er— Sure - ly is thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
4. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Hold o'er my be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with thy Spir - it Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A - men.

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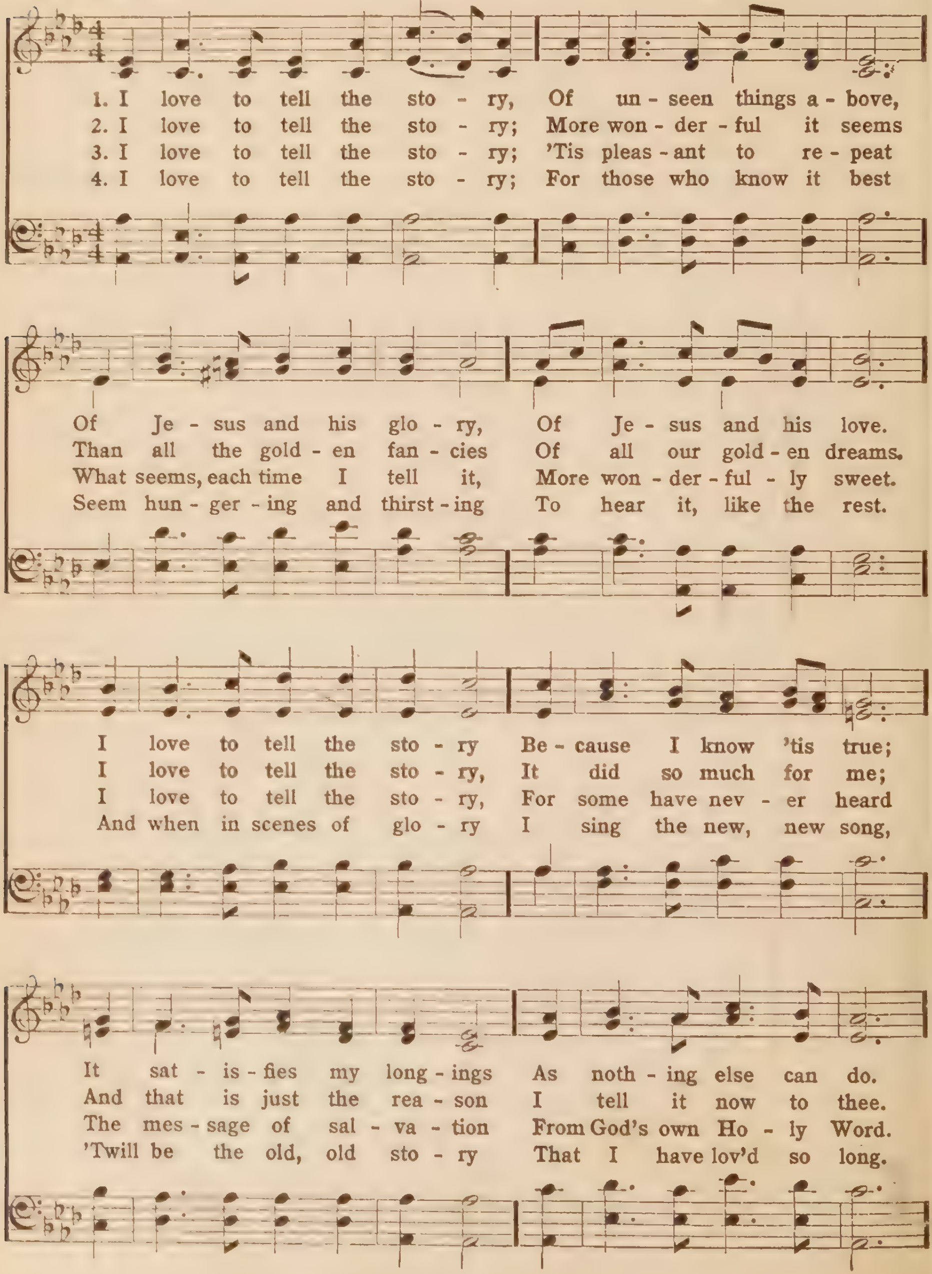
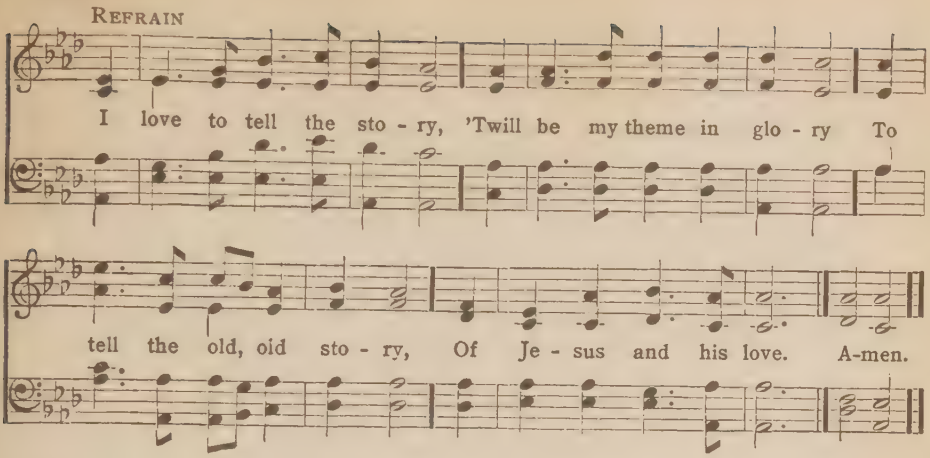
385 I Love to Tell the Story

HANKEY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain

Katherine Hankey, 1874 William G. Fischer, 1869


1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.


REFRAIN
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To
tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. A-men.

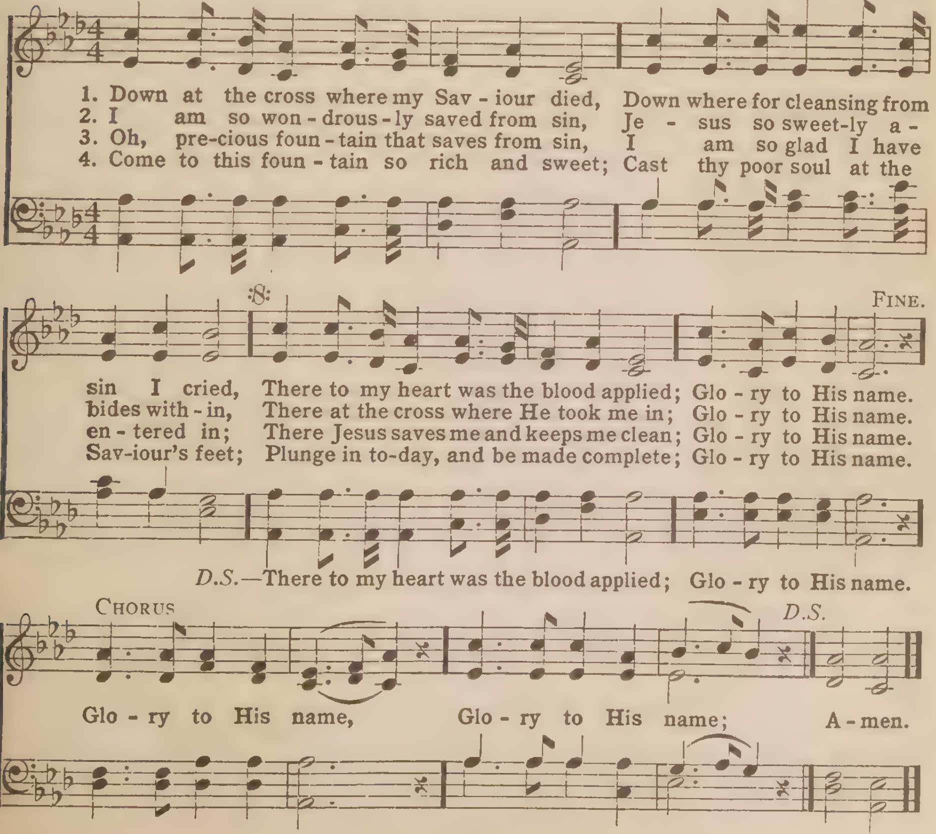
386

Glory to His Name

9, 9, 9, 5. With Refrain

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Rev. J. H. Stockton

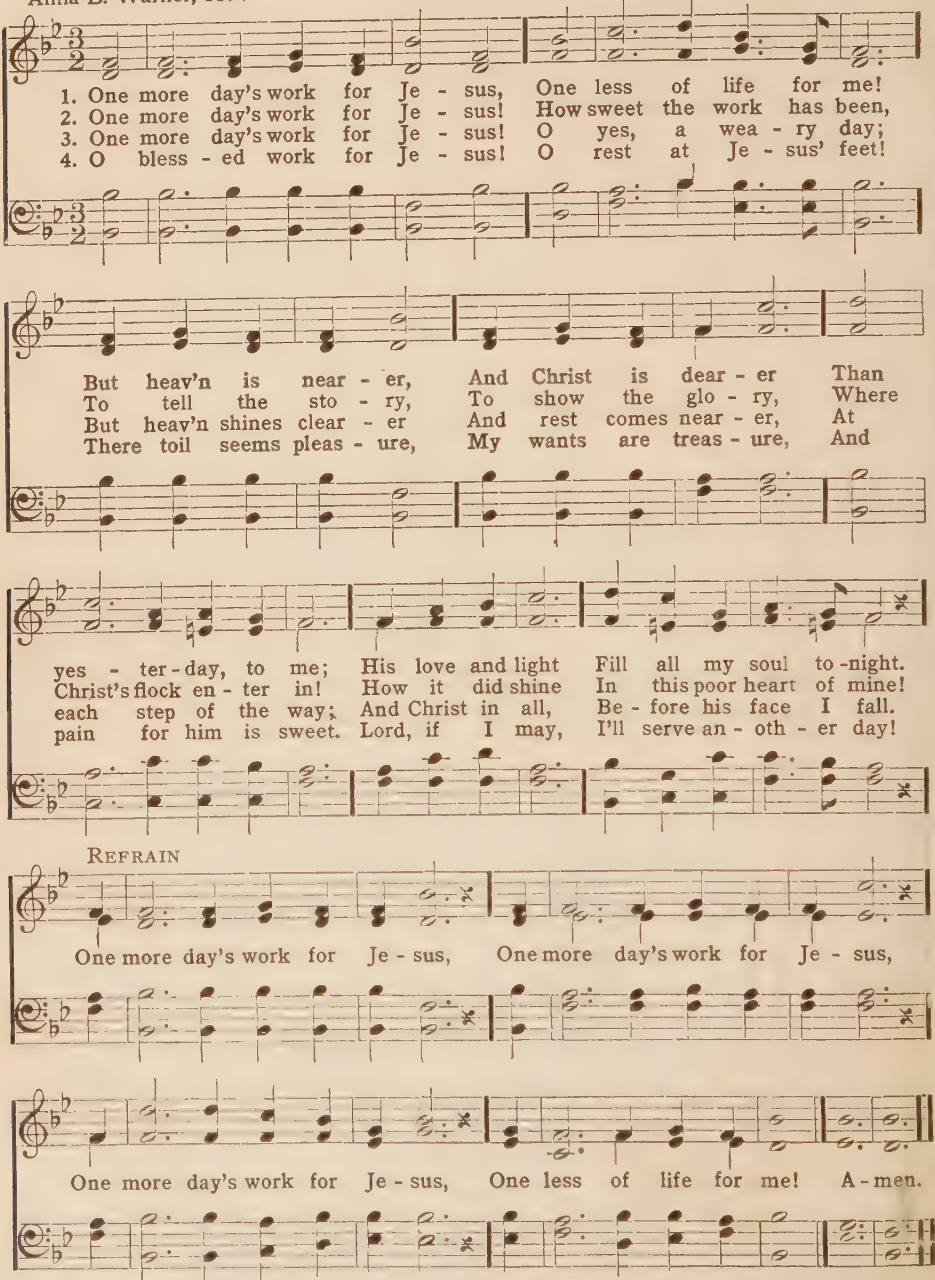

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a -
3. Oh, precious foun - tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the
sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.
bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His name.
en - tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His name.
Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His name.
FINE.
D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.
CHORUS
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name; A - men.
D.S.

387 One More Day's Work for Jesus

ONE MORE DAY'S WORK. P.M. **With Refrain**

Anna B. Warner, 1874

Robert Lowry, 1826–1899


1. One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me!
2. One more day's work for Je - sus! How sweet the work has been,
3. One more day's work for Je - sus! O yes, a wea - ry day;
4. O bless - ed work for Je - sus! O rest at Je - sus' feet!
But heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er Than
To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, Where
But heav'n shines clear - er And rest comes near - er, At
There toil seems pleas - ure, My wants are treas - ure, And
yes - ter-day, to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to-night.
Christ's flock en - ter in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
each step of the way; And Christ in all, Be - fore his face I fall.
pain for him is sweet. Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day!
Refrain
One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,
One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me! A-men.

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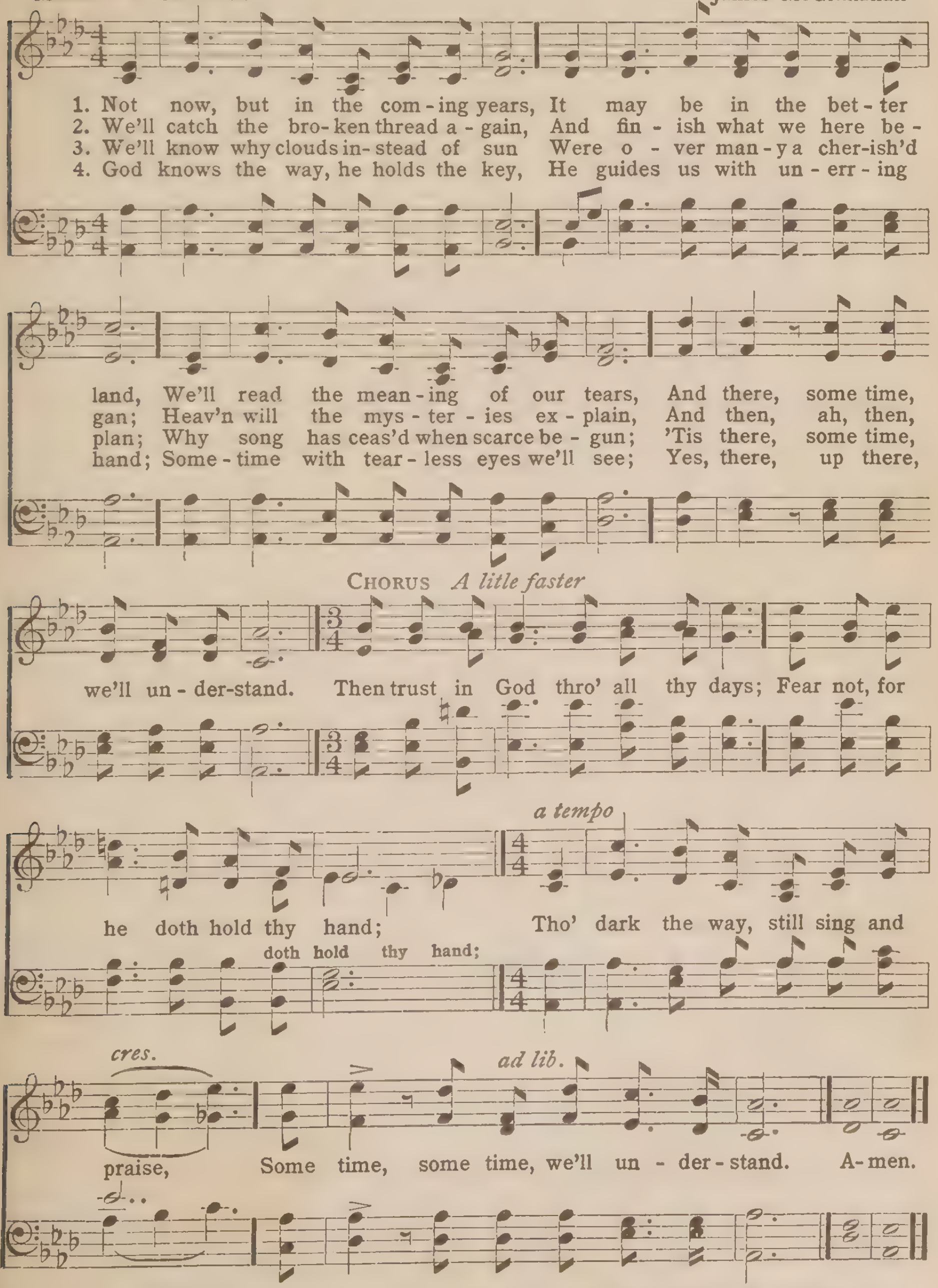
388 Not Now, But in the Coming Years

SOME TIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND. 8s. With Refrain

Maxwell N. Cornelius
James McGranahan


1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, some time, we'll un-der-stand.
2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan; Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then,
3. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o-ver man-y a cher-ish'd plan; Why song has ceas'd when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there, some time,
4. God knows the way, he holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand; Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there,
CHORUS A litle faster
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;
a tempo
Tho' dark the way, still sing and praise,
cres.
Some time, some time, we'll un-der-stand.
ad lib.
A-men.

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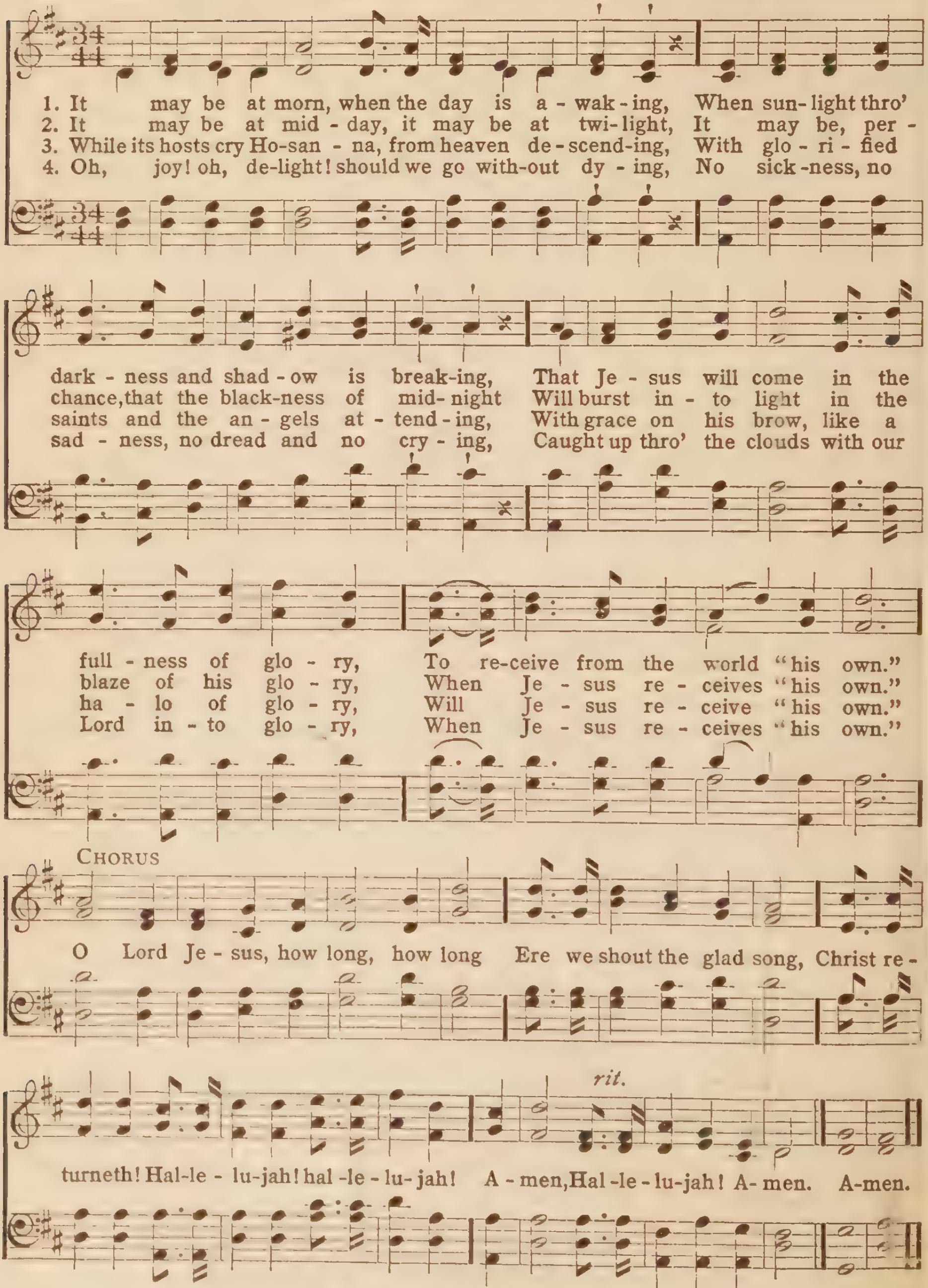
389 It May Be at Morn

H. L. Turner 12, 12, 12, 8. With Refrain James McGranahan


1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sun-light thro'
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Ho-san-na, from heaven de-scend-ing, With glo-ri-fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go with-out dy-ing, No sick-ness, no
dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the
chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in-to light in the
saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on his brow, like a
sad-ness, no dread and no cry-ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our
full-ness of glo-ry, To re-ceive from the world "his own."
blaze of his glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceives "his own."
ha-lo of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "his own."
Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceives "his own."
CHORUS
O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-
turneth! Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men. A-men.
rit.

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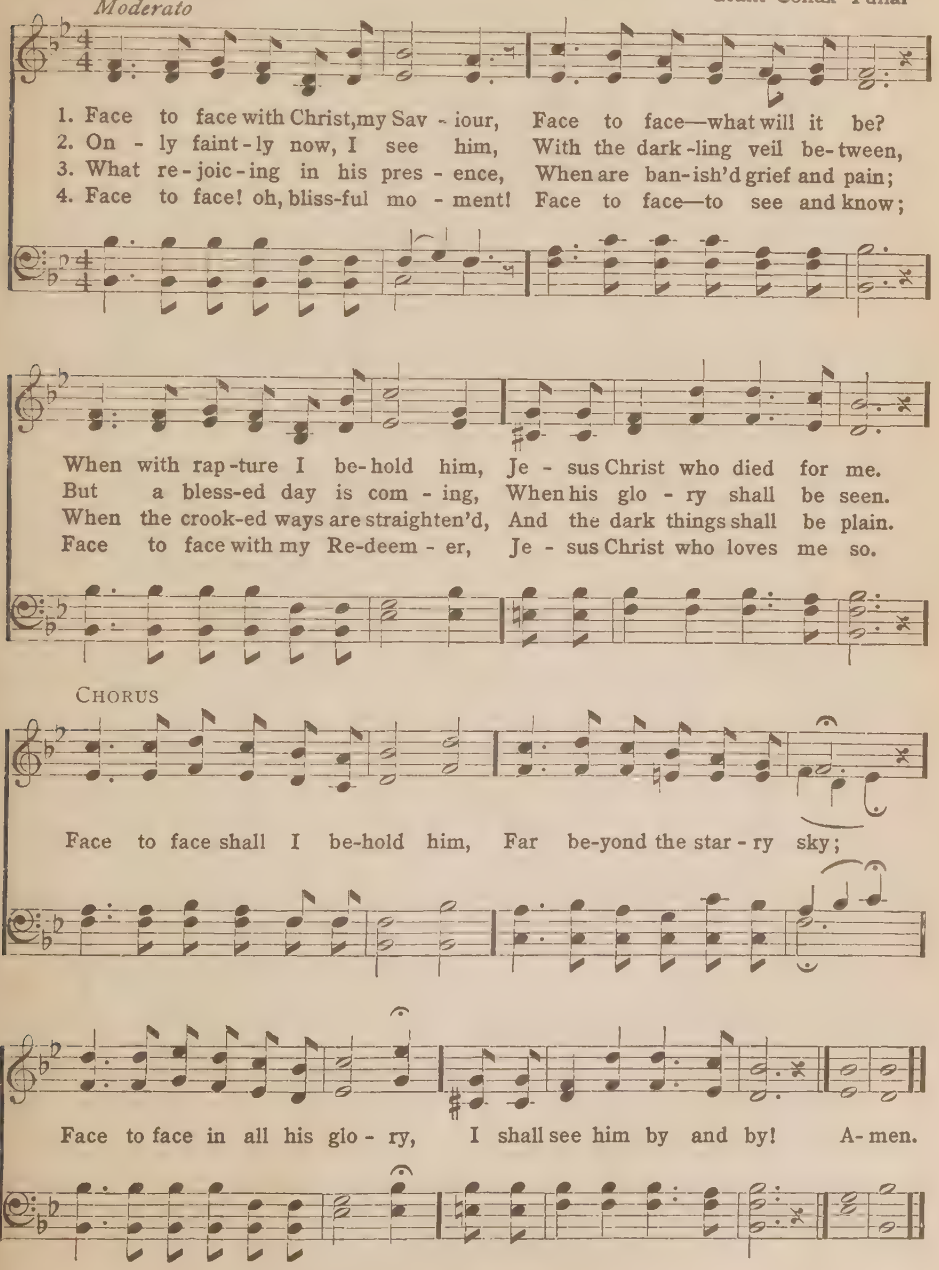
390

Face to Face With Christ

FACE TO FACE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar


Moderato
1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in his pres - ence, When are ban - ish'd grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;
When with rap - ture I be - hold him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When his glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook - ed ways are straighten'd, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.
CHORUS
Face to face shall I be - hold him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;
Face to face in all his glo - ry, I shall see him by and by! A - men.

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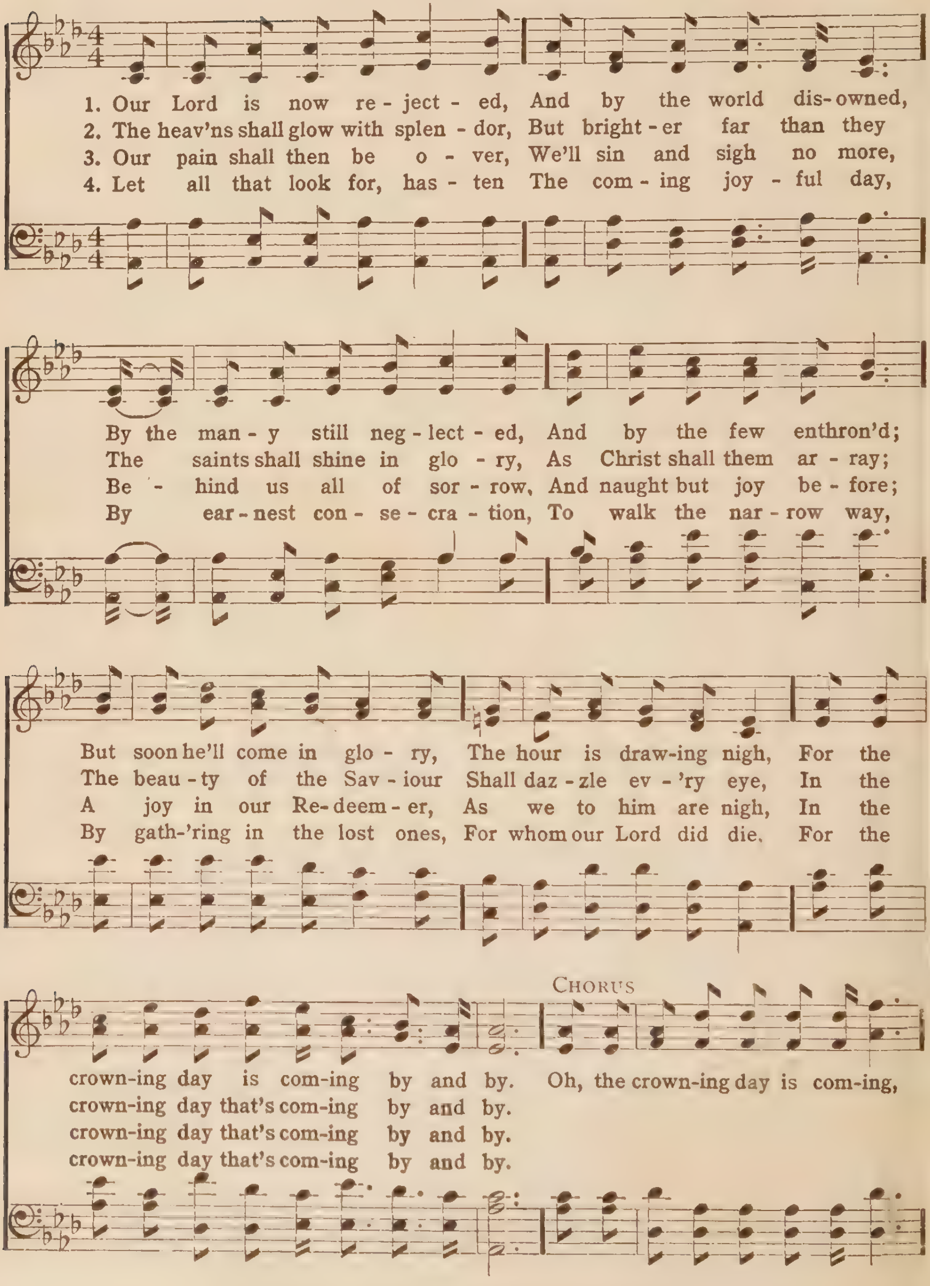
391 Our Lord is Now Rejected

El Nathan 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6 11. With Refrain James McGranahan


1. Our Lord is now re-ject-ed, And by the world dis-owned,
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splen-dor, But bright-er far than they
3. Our pain shall then be o-ver, We'll sin and sigh no more,
4. Let all that look for, has-ten The com-ing joy-ful day,
By the man-y still neg-lect-ed, And by the few enthron'd;
The saints shall shine in glo-ry, As Christ shall them ar-ray;
Be-hind us all of sor-row, And naught but joy be-fore;
By ear-nest con-se-cra-tion, To walk the nar-row way,
But soon he'll come in glo-ry, The hour is draw-ing nigh, For the
The beau-ty of the Sav-iour Shall daz-zle ev-'ry eye, In the
A joy in our Re-deem-er, As we to him are nigh, In the
By gath-'ring in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die, For the
crown-ing day is com-ing by and by.
crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.
crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.
crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.
CHORUS
Oh, the crown-ing day is com-ing,

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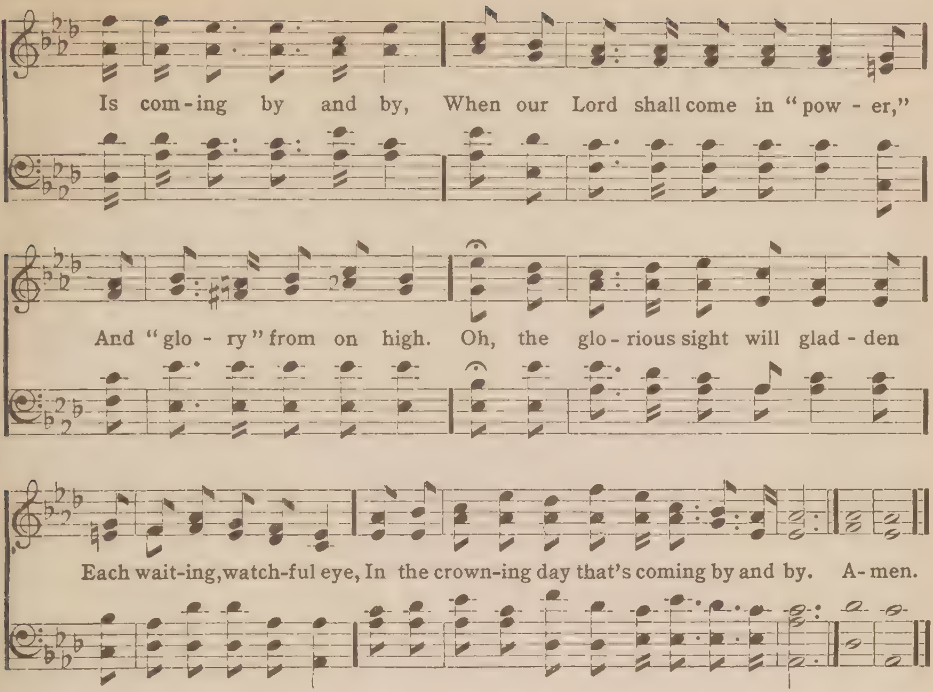
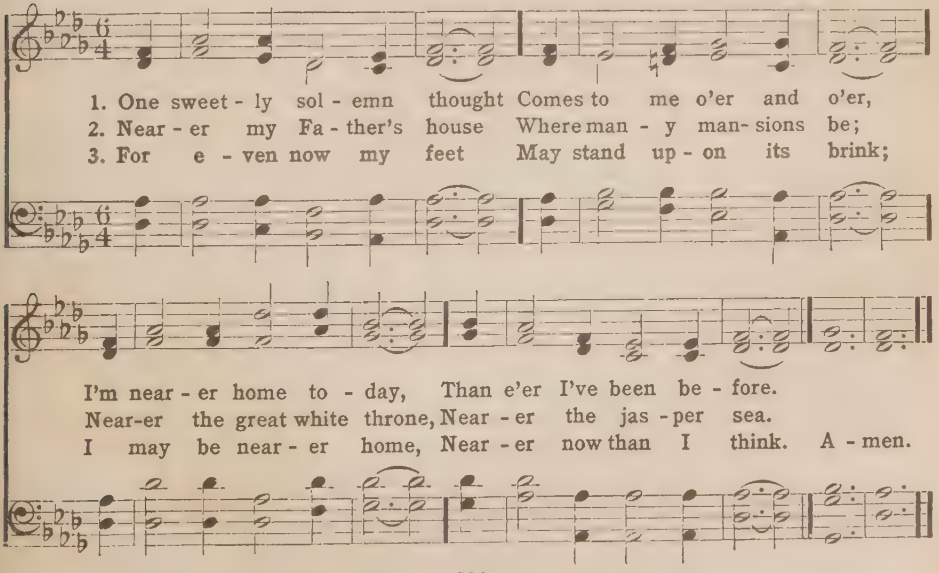

Is coming by and by, When our Lord shall come in "power,"
And "glory" from on high. Oh, the glorious sight will gladden
Each waiting, watchful eye, In the crowning day that's coming by and by. A-men.

392 One Sweetly Solemn Thought

CARY. P.M.

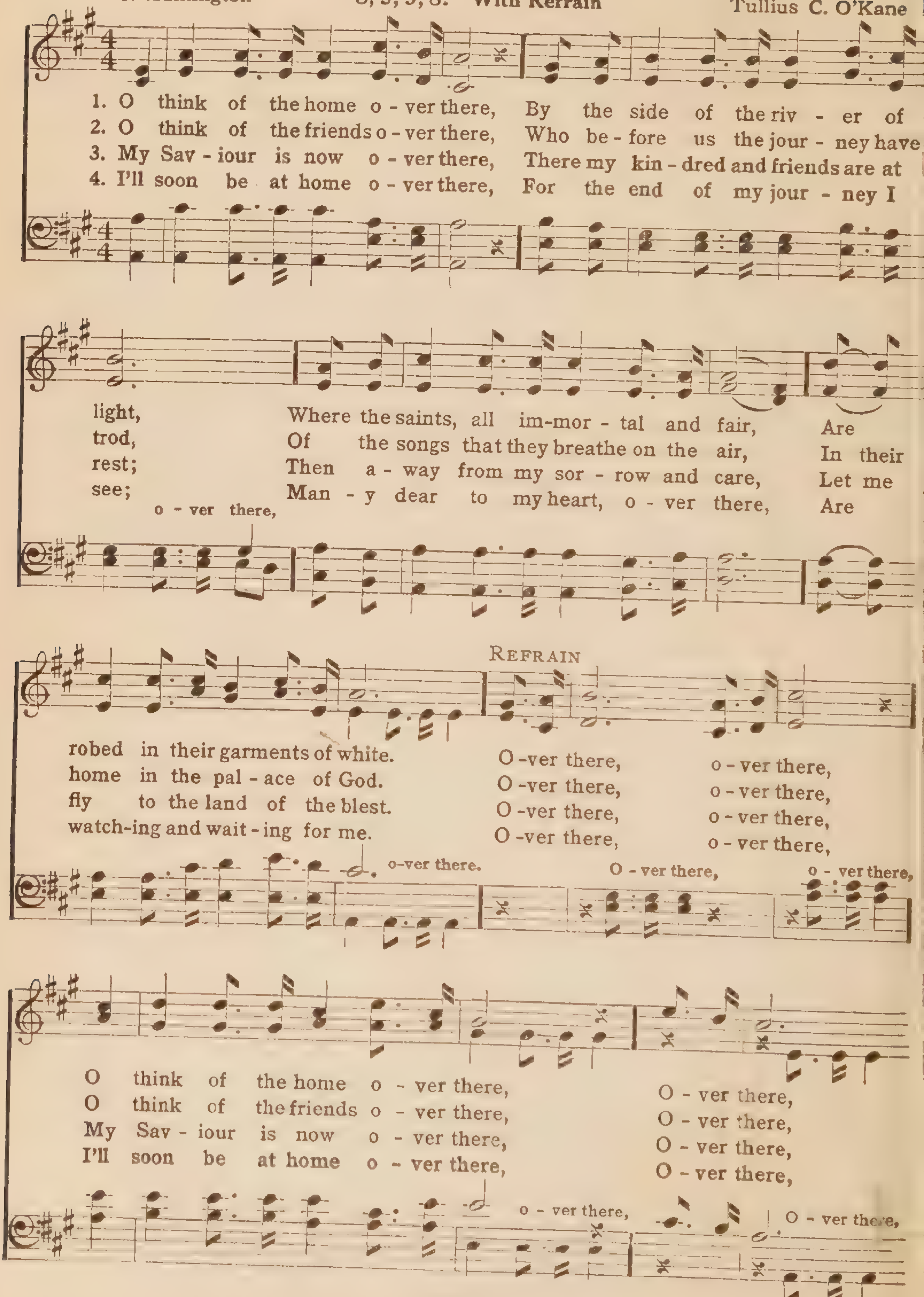
Phoebe Cary, 1854

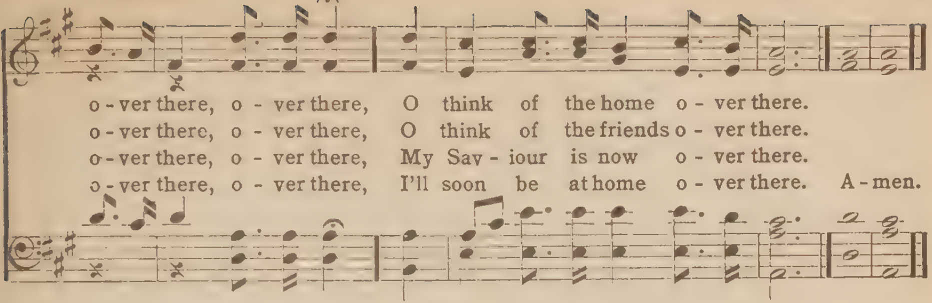
Eben Tourjée
Arr. by L. Franklin Snow


1. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er,
2. Nearer my Father's house Where many mansions be;
3. For even now my feet May stand upon its brink;
I'm nearer home to-day, Than e'er I've been before.
Nearer the great white throne, Nearer the jasper sea.
I may be nearer home, Nearer now than I think. A-men.

393 O Think of the Home Over There

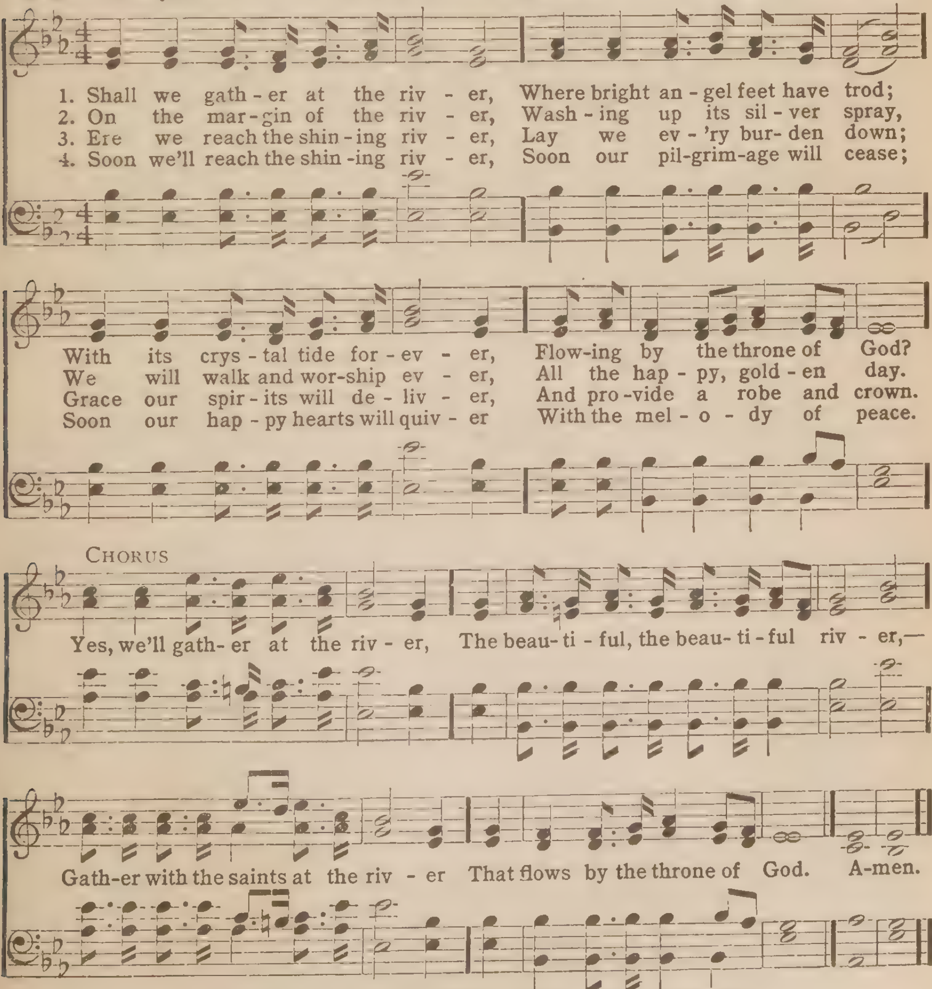
D. W. C. Huntington 8, 9, 9, 8. With Refrain Tullius C. O'Kane


1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have
3. My Sav - iour is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and friends are at
4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I
light, Where the saints, all im-mor - tal and fair, Are
trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
rest; Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me
see; Man - y dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are
o - ver there,
robed in their garments of white.
home in the pal - ace of God.
fly to the land of the blest.
watch-ing and wait - ing for me.
o-ver there.
Refrain
O -ver there, o - ver there,
O -ver there, o - ver there,
O -ver there, o - ver there,
O -ver there, o - ver there,
O - ver there, o - ver there,
O think of the home o - ver there,
O think of the friends o - ver there,
My Sav - iour is now o - ver there,
I'll soon be at home o - ver there,
o - ver there,
O - ver there,
O - ver there,
O - ver there,
O - ver there,
O - ver there,


o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.
o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there.
o - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav - iour is now o - ver there.
o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there. A - men.

394 Shall We Gather at the River

Robert Lowry, 1864 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain Robert Lowry, 1864


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er, Flow - ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.
CHORUS
Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,—
Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. A - men.

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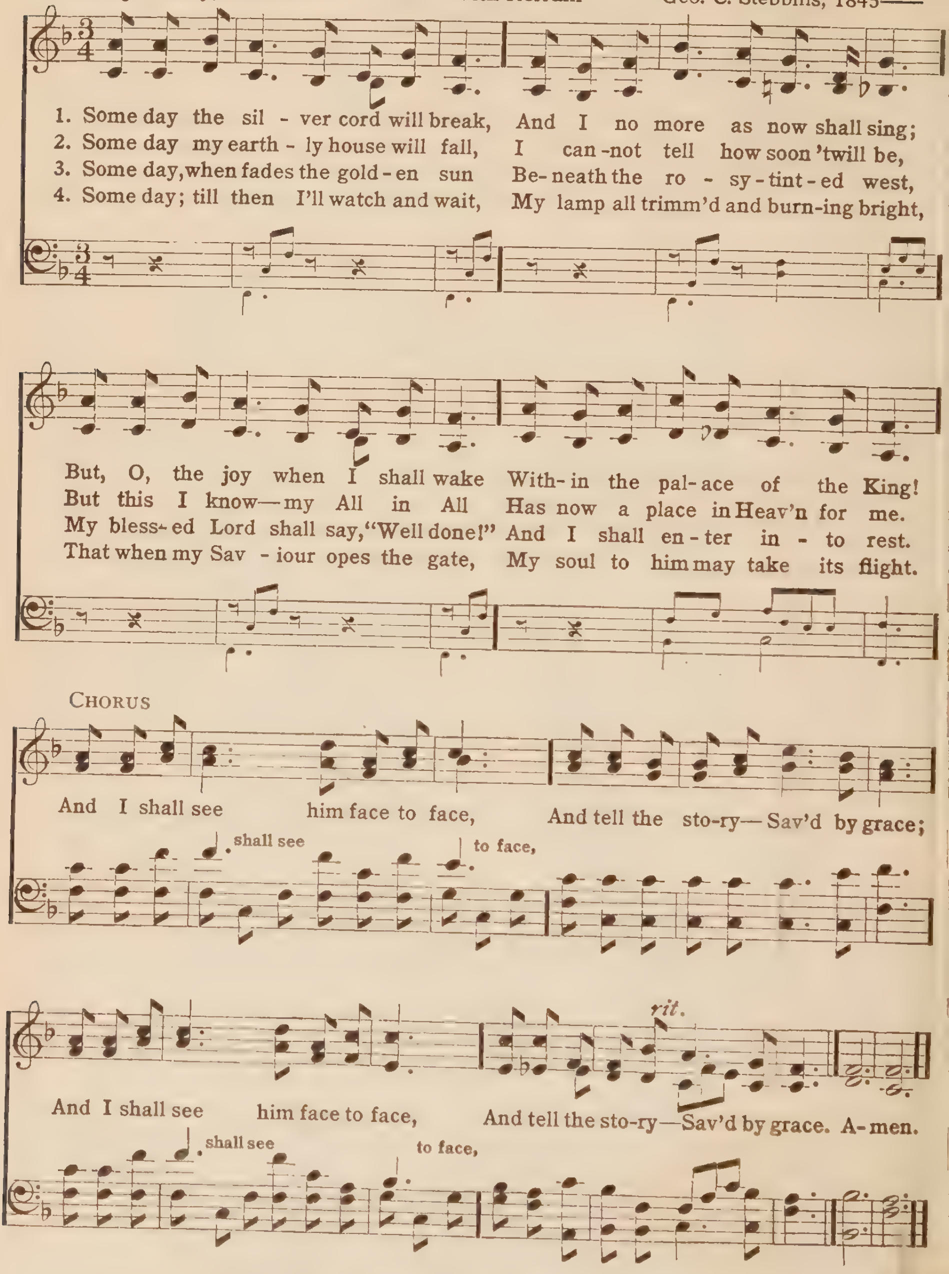
395 Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823-1915 8s. With Refrain Geo. C. Stebbins, 1845——


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be-neath the ro - sy-tint-ed west,
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in - to rest.
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burn-ing bright,
That when my Sav - iour opes the gate, My soul to him may take its flight.
CHORUS
And I shall see him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Sav'd by grace;
shall see
to face,
And I shall see him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Sav'd by grace. A-men.
shall see
to face,
rit.

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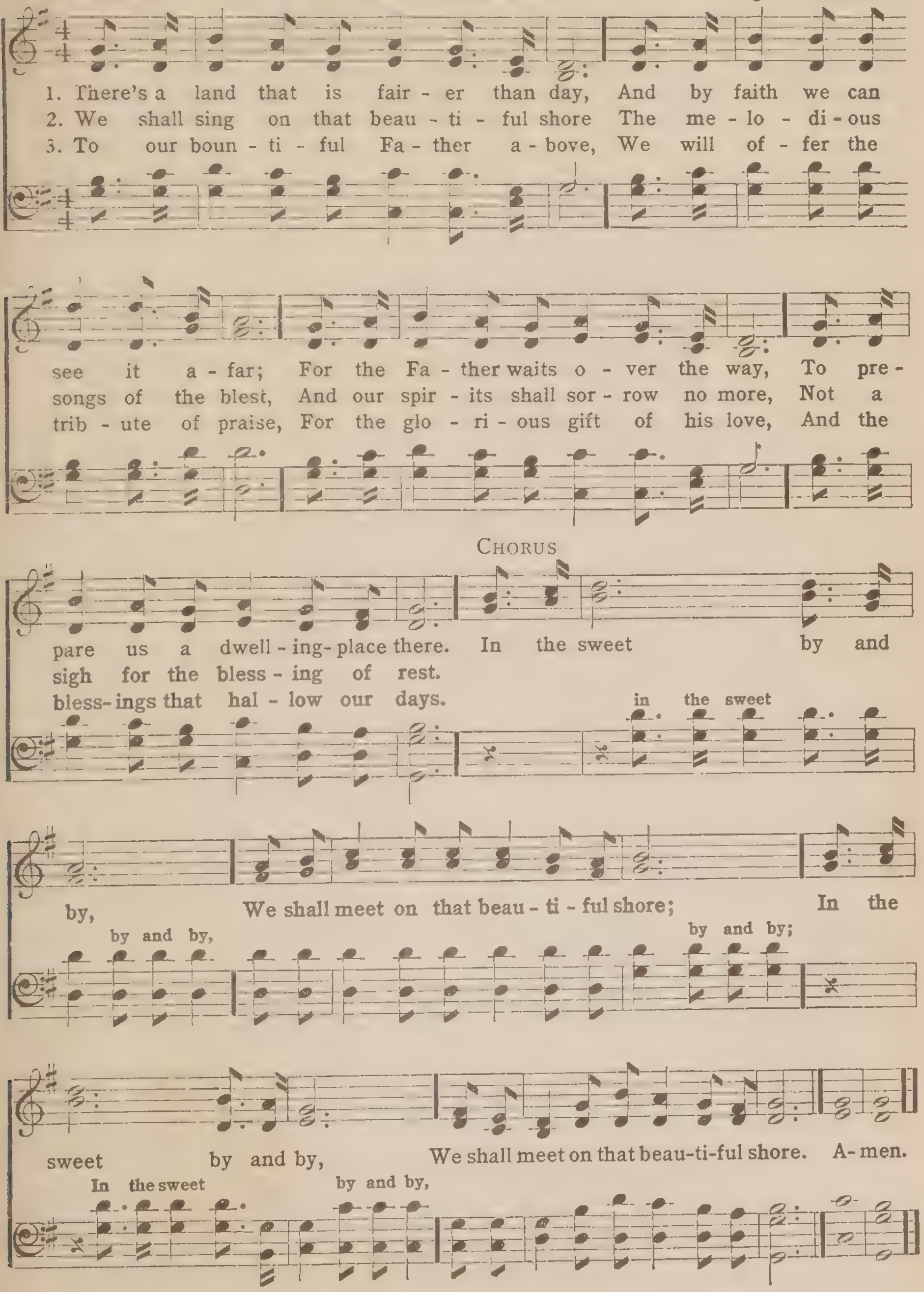
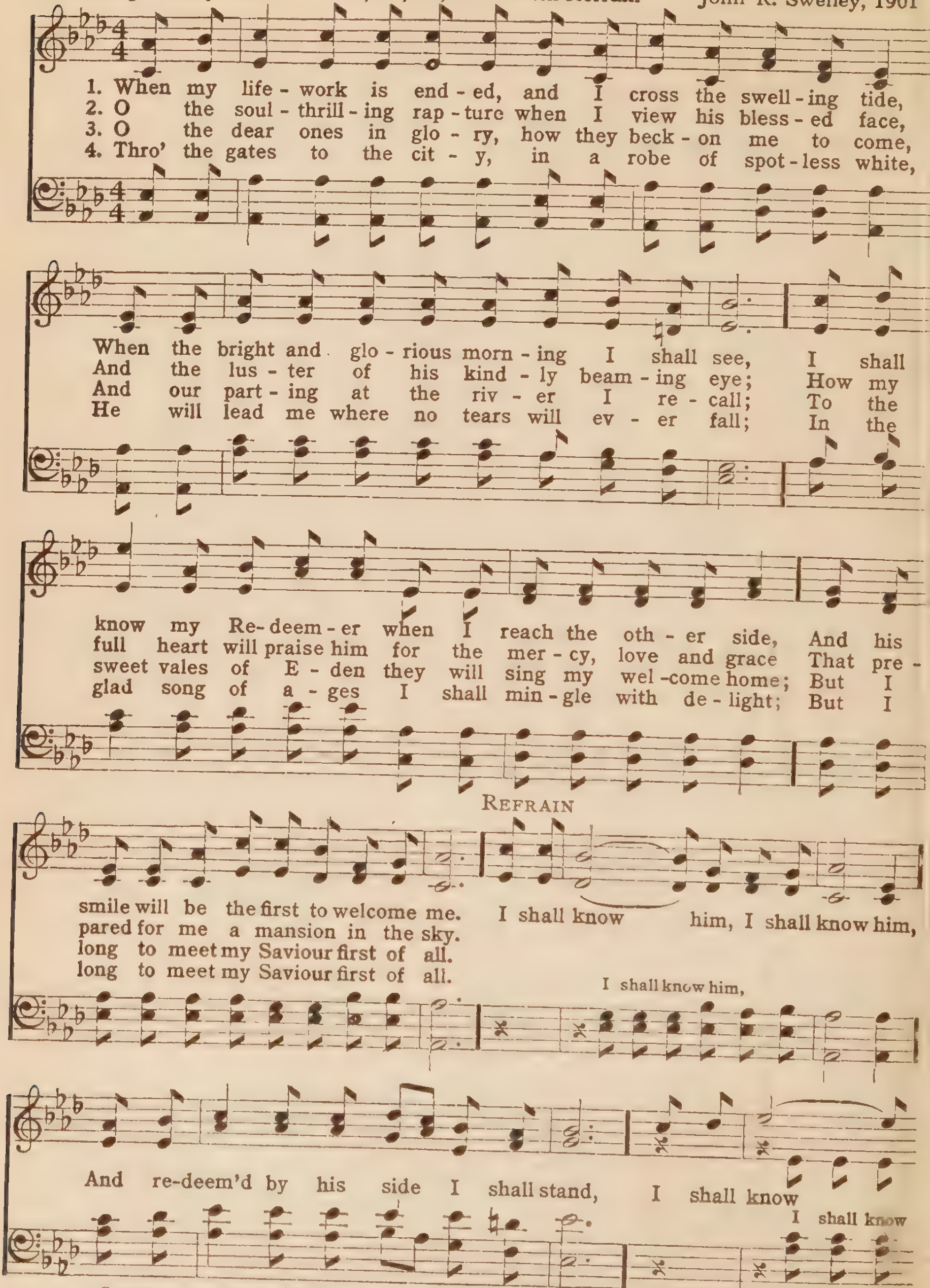
396 There's a Land That is Fairer Than Day

S. F. Bennett 9s. With Refrain J. P. Webster


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the
see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of his love, And the
pare us a dwell - ing- place there.
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless- ings that hal - low our days.
CHORUS
In the sweet by and by,
in the sweet
by and by,
We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore;
by and by;
In the sweet by and by,
In the sweet
by and by,
We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore. A- men.

397 When My Life-Work is Ended

Fanny J. Crosby, 1901 14, 11, 14, 11. With Refrain John R. Sweney, 1901


1. When my life-work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide,
2. O the soul-thrilling rapture when I view his blessed face,
3. O the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come,
4. Thro' the gates to the city, in a robe of spotless white,
When the bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall
And the luster of his kindly beaming eye; How my
And our parting at the river I recall; To the
He will lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the
know my Redeemer when I reach the other side, And his
full heart will praise him for the mercy, love and grace That pre-
sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home; But I
glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight; But I
smile will be the first to welcome me.
pared for me a mansion in the sky.
long to meet my Saviour first of all.
long to meet my Saviour first of all.
REFRAIN
I shall know him, I shall know him,
I shall know him,
And redeem'd by his side I shall stand, I shall know
I shall know

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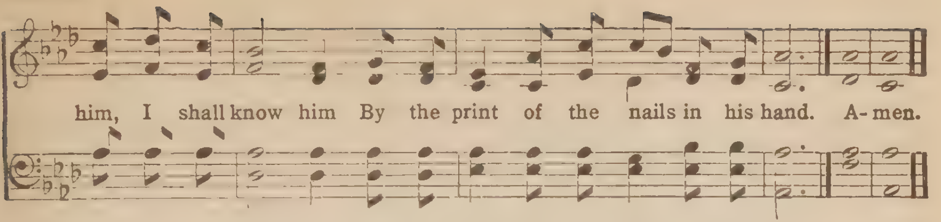
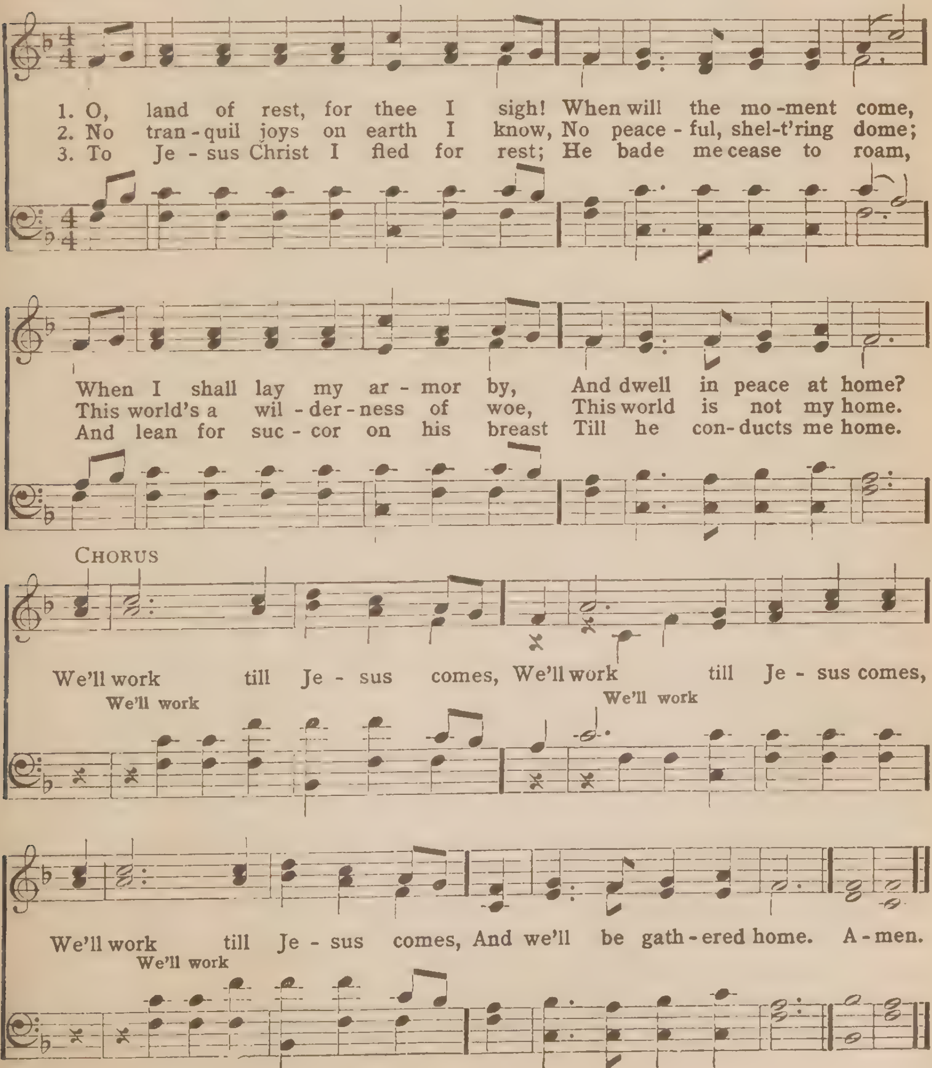

him, I shall know him By the print of the nails in his hand. A-men.

398 O, Land of Rest, for Thee I Sigh

C.M. With Refrain

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills
Dr. Wm. Miller. Arr. by W. J. K.


1. O, land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, shel-t'ring dome;
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc-cor on his breast Till he con-ducts me home.
Chorus
We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes,
We'll work
We'll work
We'll work till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home. A-men.
We'll work

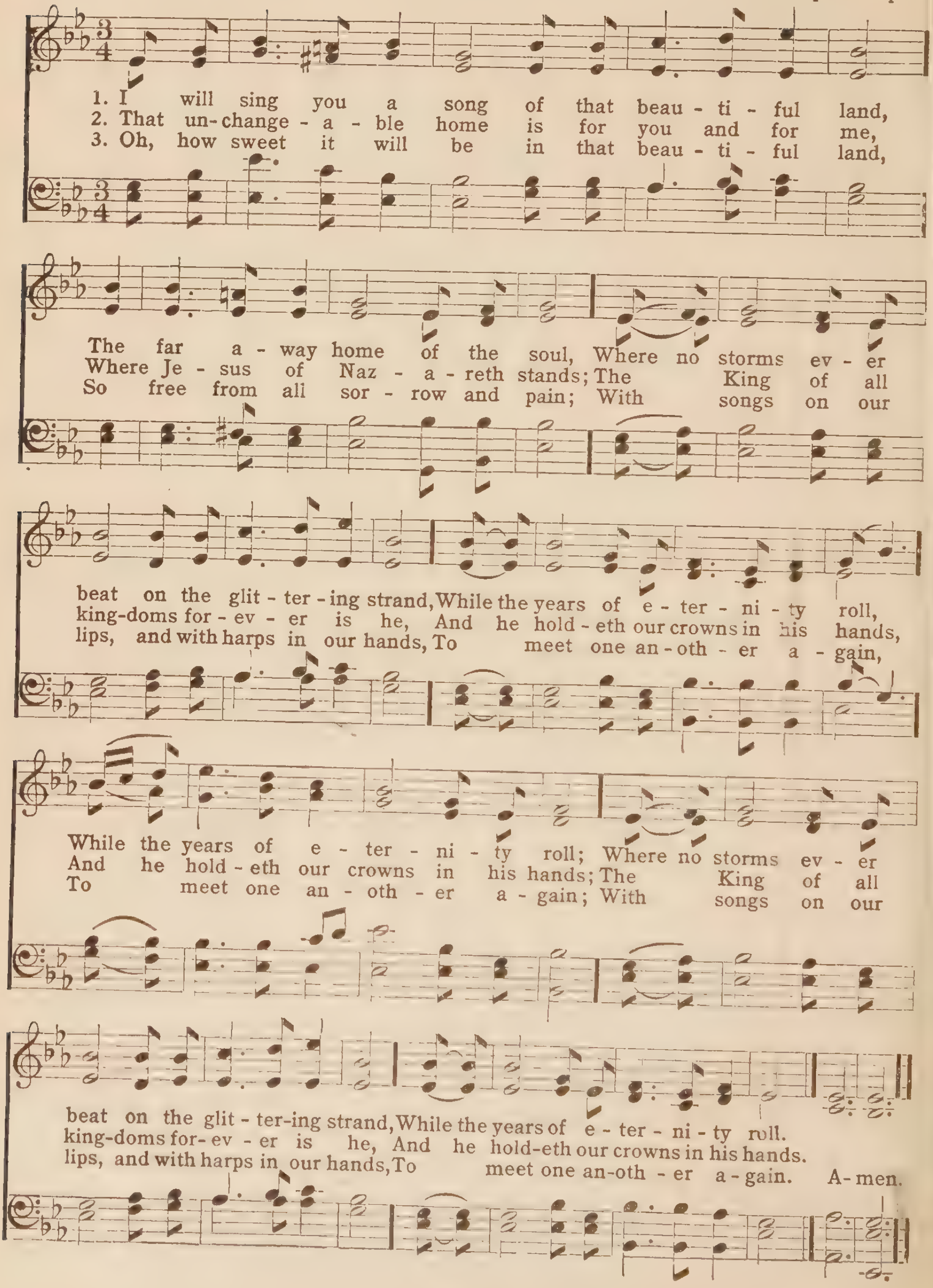
399

I Will Sing You a Song

Ellen M. H. Gates

12, 8, 12, 9

Philip Phillips


1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land,
2. That un-change - a - ble home is for you and for me,
3. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land,
The far a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er
Where Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all
So free from all sor - row and pain; With songs on our
beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll,
king-doms for - ev - er is he, And he hold - eth our crowns in his hands,
lips, and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain,
While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms ev - er
And he hold - eth our crowns in his hands; The King of all
To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs on our
beat on the glit - ter-ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
king-doms for- ev - er is he, And he hold-eth our crowns in his hands.
lips, and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth - er a - gain. A-men.

CHILDREN'S SECTION

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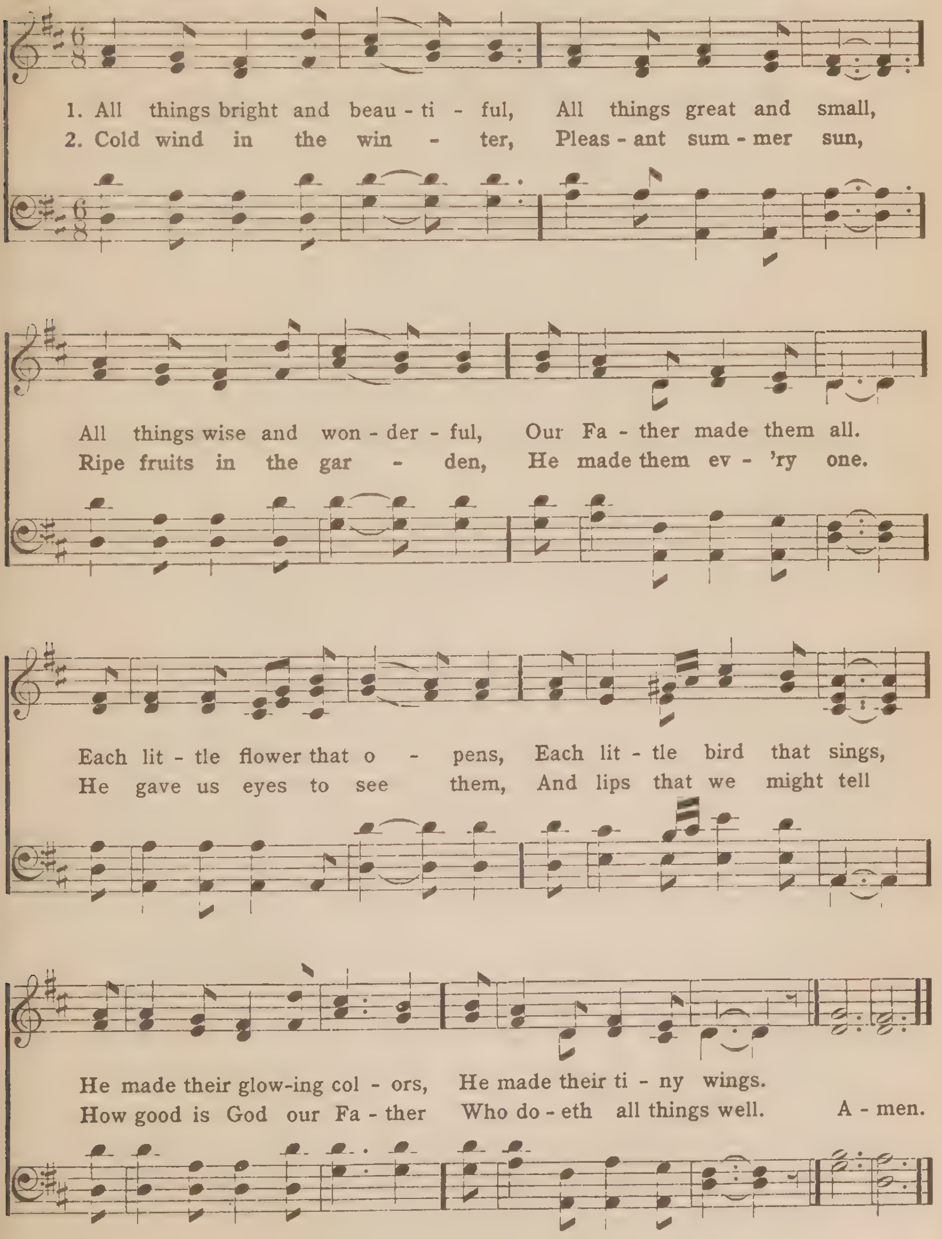
400 All Things Bright and Beautiful

SPOHR. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

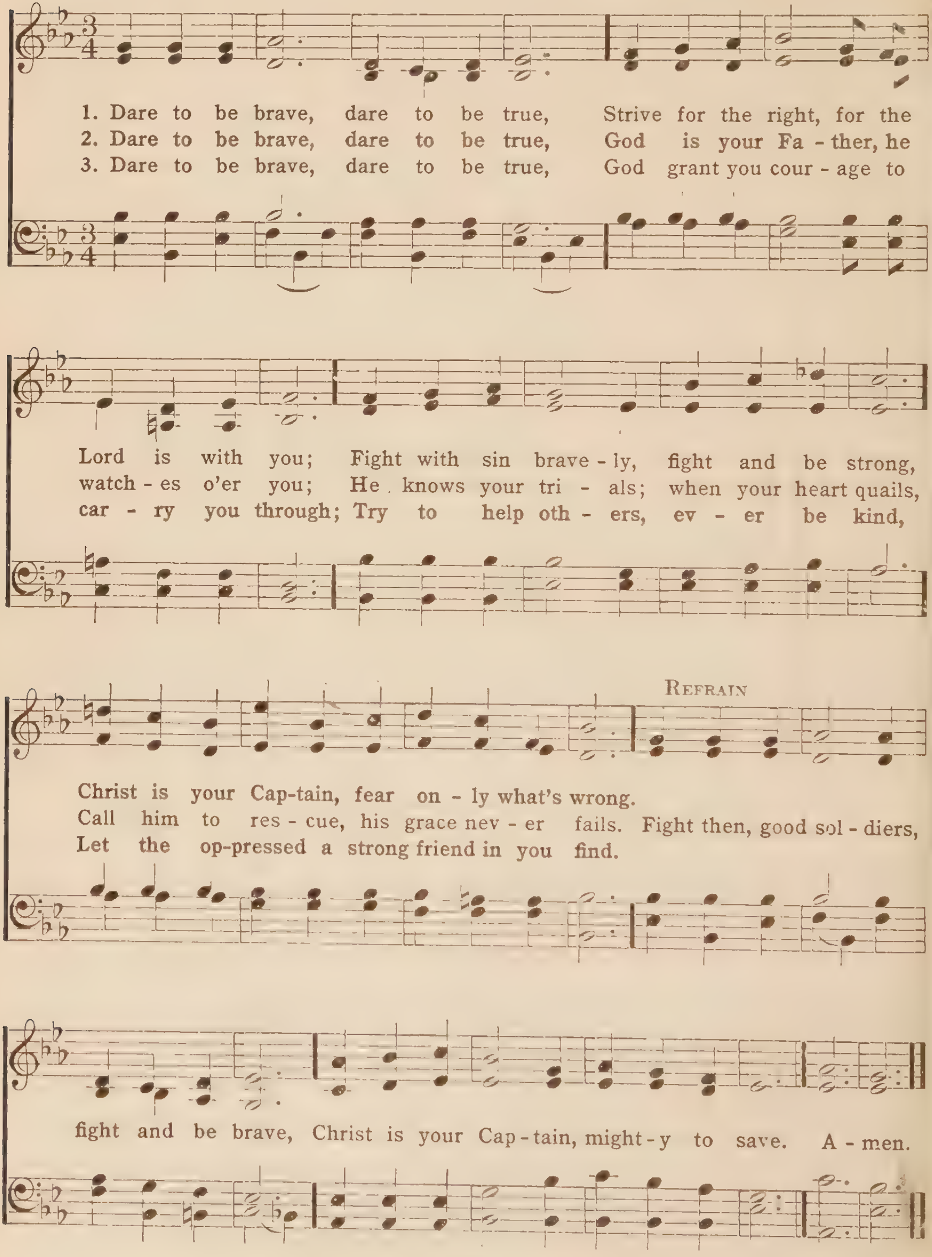
Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1848 | Adapted from Louis Spohr, 1784-1859


1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All things great and small,
2. Cold wind in the win - ter, Pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
All things wise and won - der - ful, Our Fa - ther made them all.
Ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one.
Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell
He made their glow-ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
How good is God our Fa - ther Who do - eth all things well.
A - men.

401 Dare To Be Brave, Dare To Be True

DARE TO BE BRAVE. 8, 10, 9, 10. With Refrain

W. J. Rooper Duncan Hume

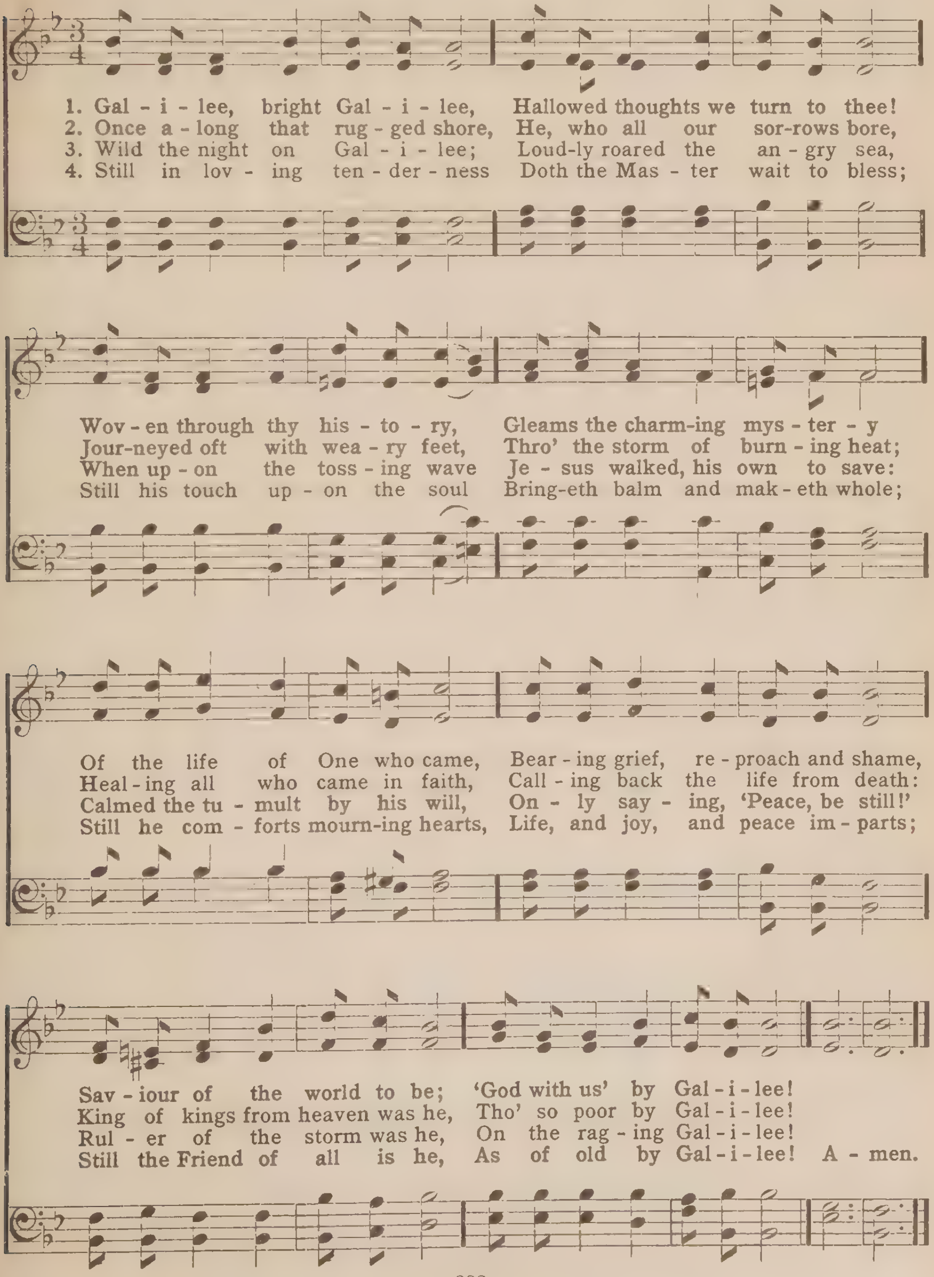

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, he
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to
Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
car - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,
Christ is your Cap-tain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
Call him to res - cue, his grace nev - er fails.
Let the op-pressed a strong friend in you find.
Refrain
Fight then, good sol - diers,
fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, might - y to save. A - men.

402

Galilee, Bright Galilee

GALILEE (SHERWIN). 7, 7, 7, 7. D.

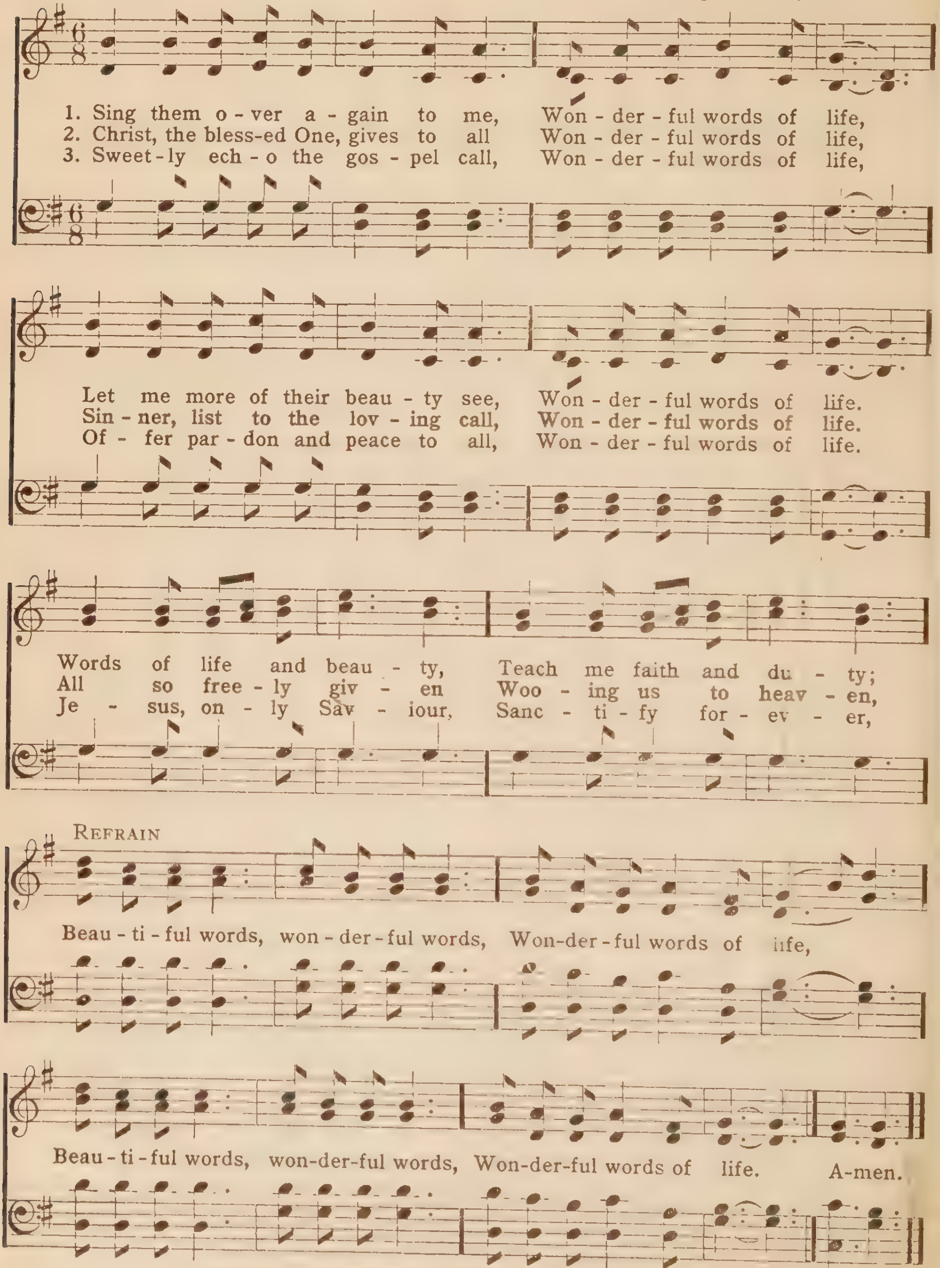
William F. Sherwin, 1880 William F. Sherwin, 1880


1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hallowed thoughts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor-rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud-ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wov - en through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - ter - y
Jour-neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm of burn - ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, his own to save:
Still his touch up - on the soul Bring-eth balm and mak - eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by his will, On - ly say - ing, 'Peace, be still!'
Still he com - forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;
Sav - iour of the world to be; 'God with us' by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heaven was he, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was he, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
Still the Friend of all is he, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - men.

403 Sing Them Over Again To Me

WORDS OF LIFE. 8, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6. With Refrain.

Philip P. Bliss, 1874 | Philip P. Bliss, 1838–1876


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life,
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of life,
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life,
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,
REFRAIN
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of life,
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life.
A-men.

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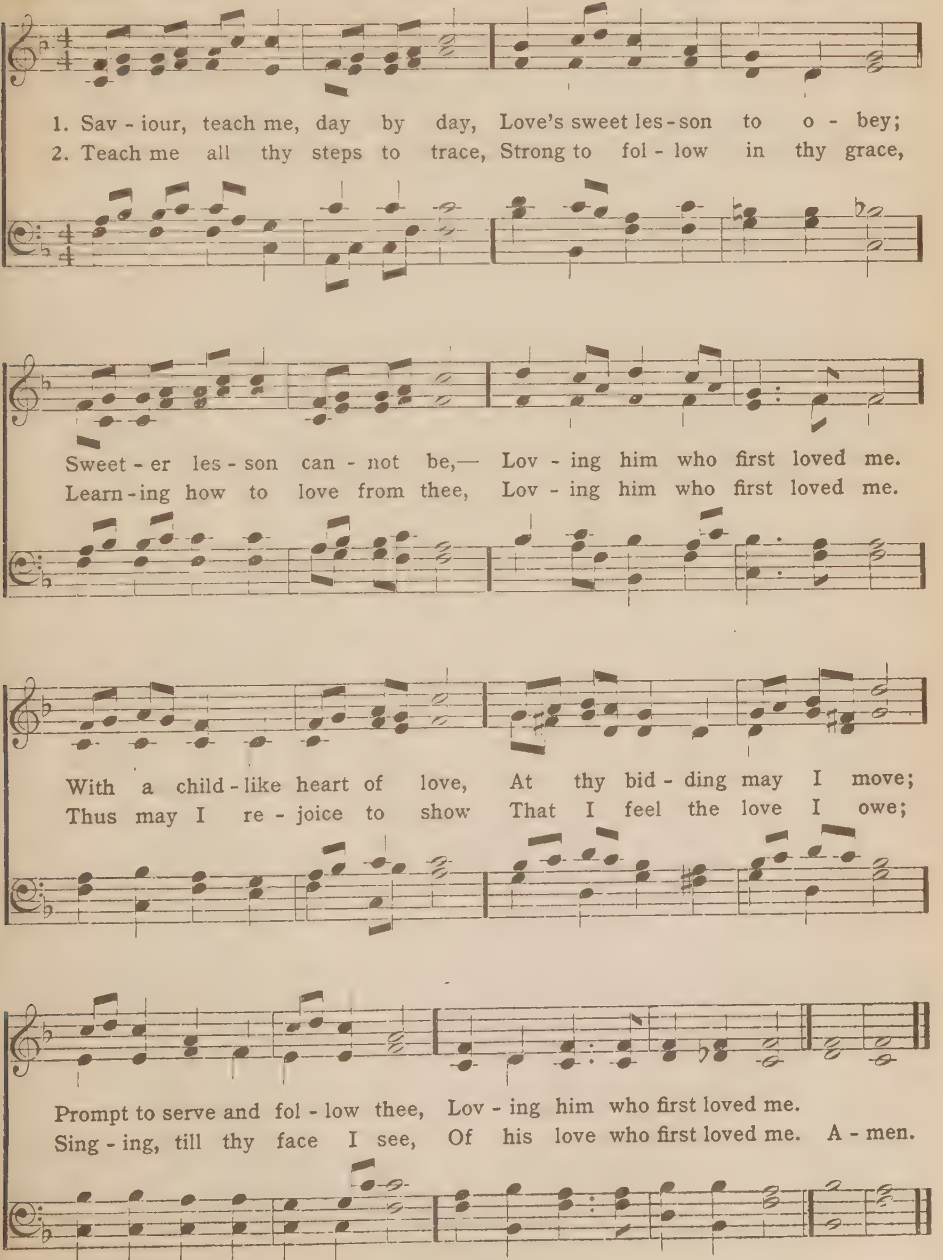
404 Saviour, Teach Me, Day By Day

EMMELAR. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842 Arranged from Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900

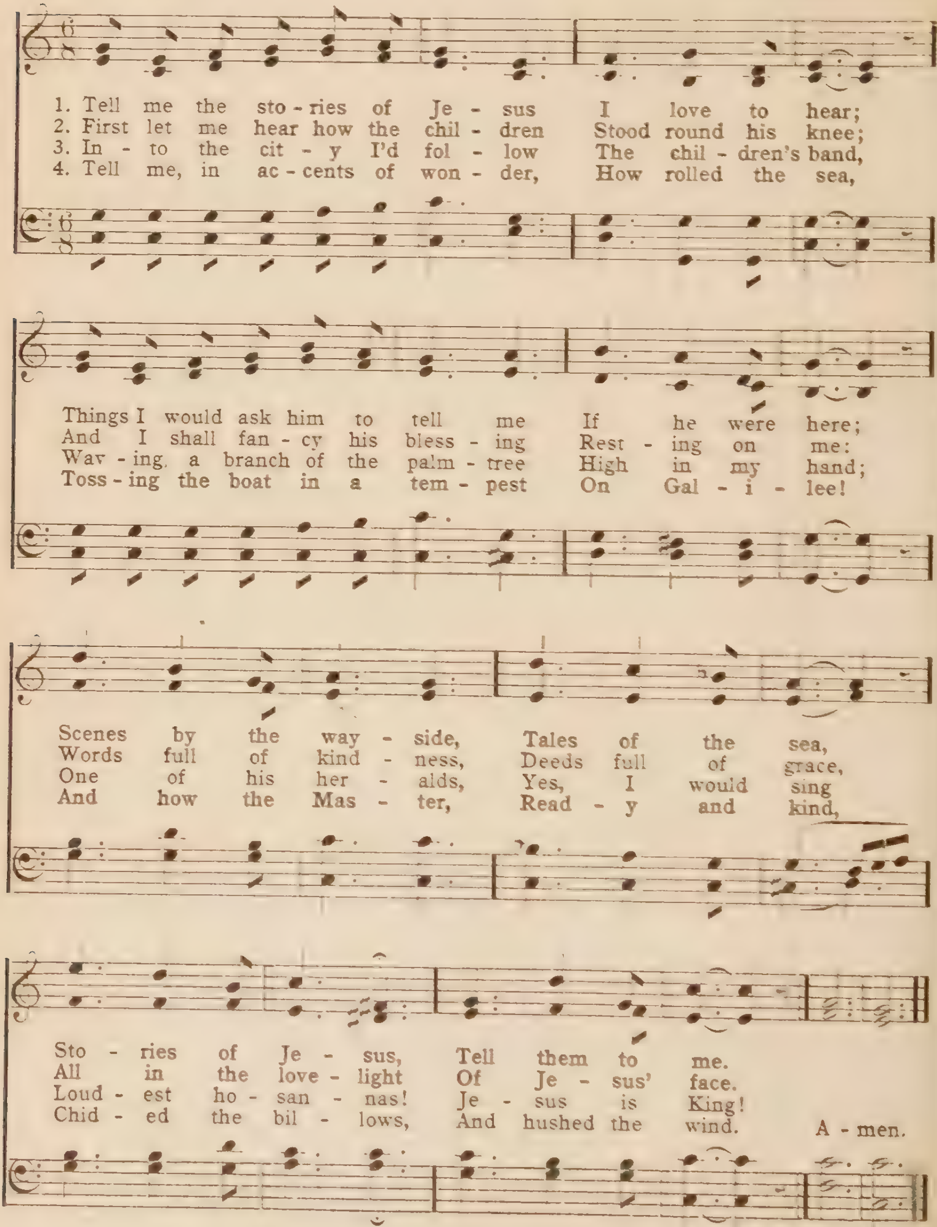

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace,
Sweet - er les - son can - not be,— Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
With a child - like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Sing - ing, till thy face I see, Of his love who first loved me. A - men.

405 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

STORIES OF JESUS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 5, 4, 5, 4

W. H. Parker, 1904

F. A. Challinor, 1904


1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round his knee;
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,
4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,
Things I would ask him to tell me If he were here;
And I shall fan - cy his bless - ing Rest - ing on me:
Wav - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my hand;
Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee!
Scenes by the way - side, Tales of the sea,
Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace,
One of his her - alds, Yes, I would sing
And how the Mas - ter, Read - y and kind,
Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.
A - men.

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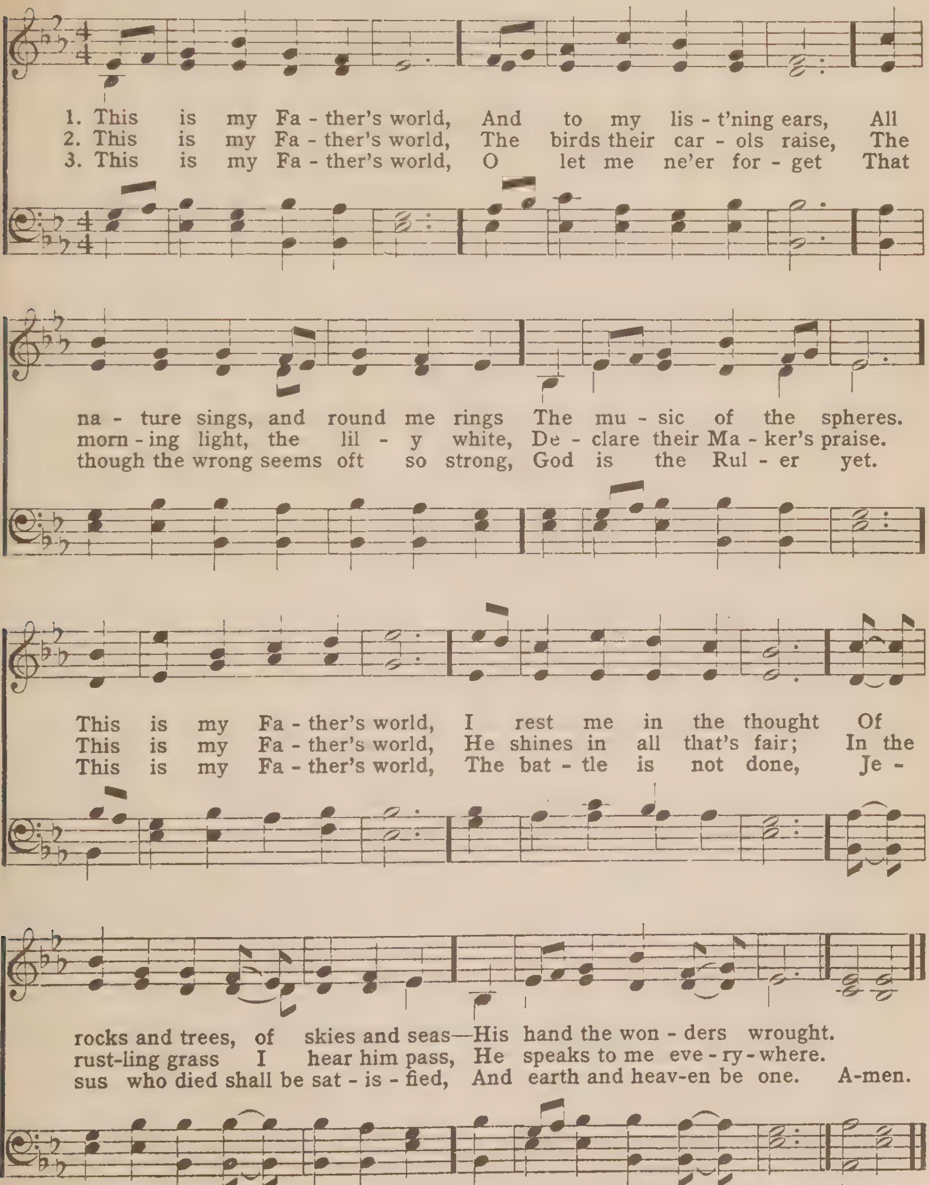
406 This Is My Father's World

TERRA BEATA. S. M. D.

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L., 1915


1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That
na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.
This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust-ling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me eve - ry - where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav-en be one. A-men.

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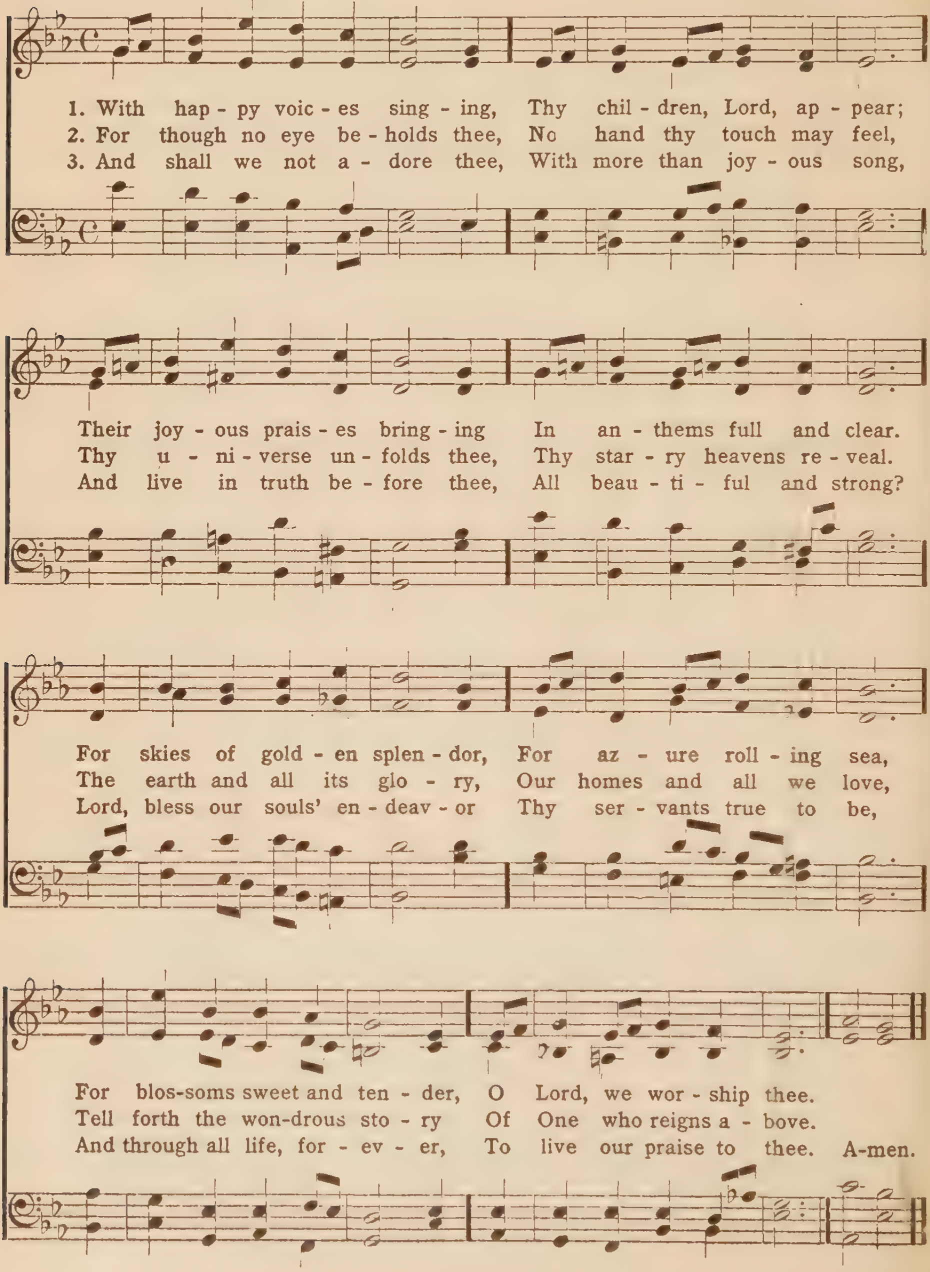
407 With Happy Voices Singing

BERTHOLD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

William G. Tarrant, 1888 — Berthold Tours, 1872


1. With happy voices singing, Thy children, Lord, appear;
2. For though no eye beholds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not adore thee, With more than joyous song,
Their joyous praises bringing In anthems full and clear.
Thy universe unfolds thee, Thy starry heavens reveal.
And live in truth before thee, All beautiful and strong?
For skies of golden splendor, For azure rolling sea,
The earth and all its glory, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our souls' endeavor Thy servants true to be,
For blossoms sweet and tender, O Lord, we worship thee.
Tell forth the wondrous story Of One who reigns above.
And through all life, forever, To live our praise to thee. A-men.

DOXOLOGIES, RESPONSES, GLORIAS, AMENS

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,
and into His courts with praise.

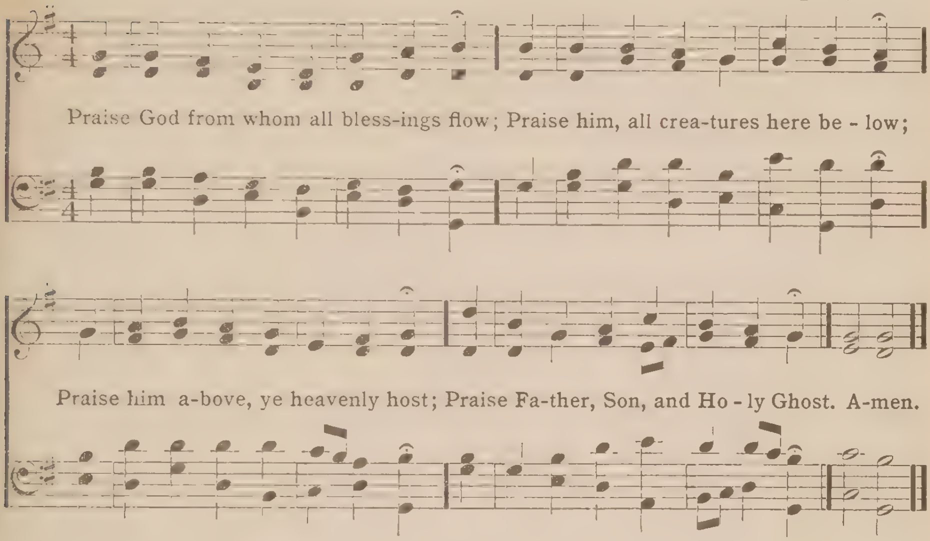
O Lord, open Thou my lips;
and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Be filled with the Spirit;
speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,
singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord.

408 Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

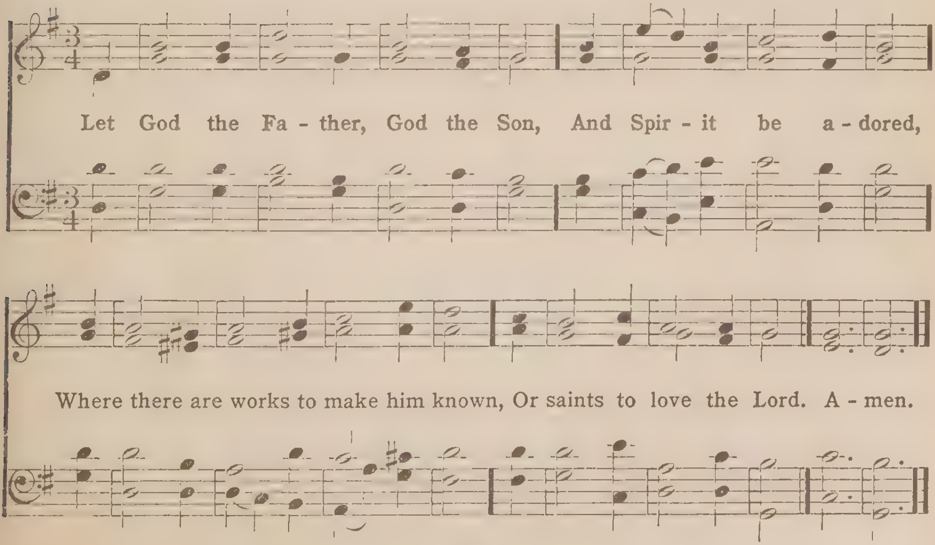
Louis Bourgeois, 1551


4
4
Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be - low;
Praise him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.

409 Let God the Father, God the Son

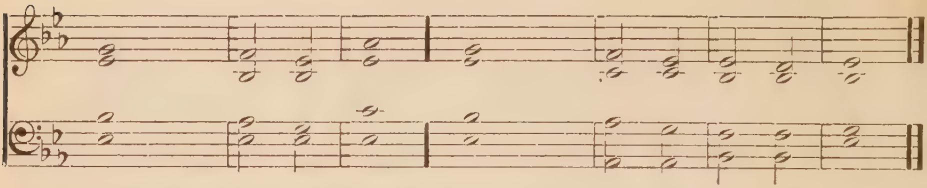
GLENVILLE. C. M.

Arr. Louis Spohr, 1784–1859


3
4
Let God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And Spir - it be a - dored,
Where there are works to make him known, Or saints to love the Lord. A - men.

410 Our Father Which Art In Heaven

C. A. Wickes

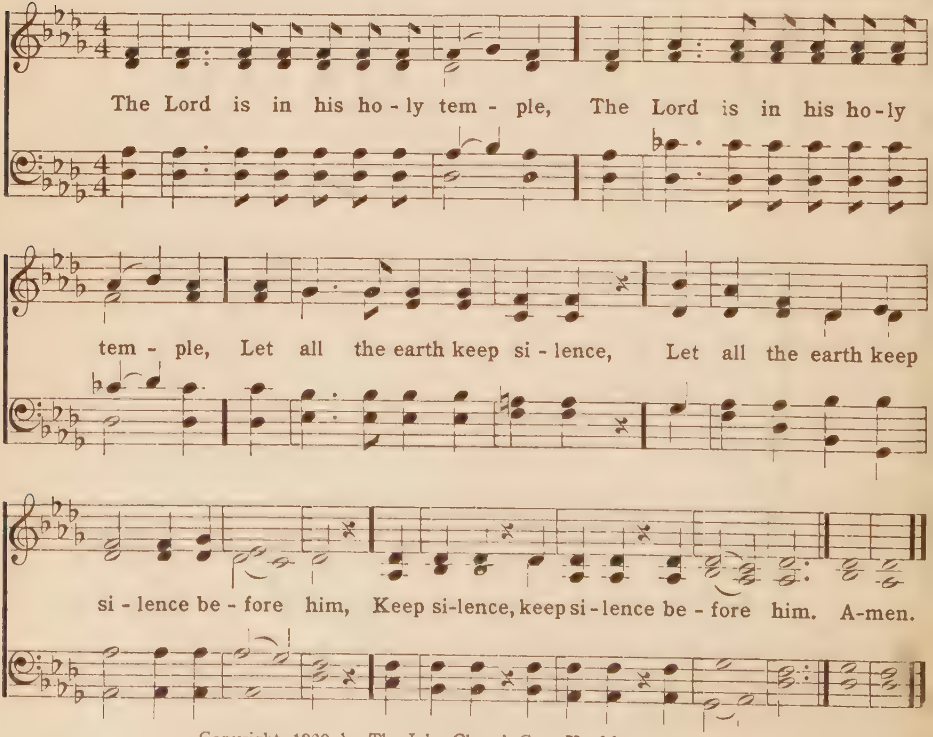


1 Our *Fa*ther which | art in | heaven || *Hal*lowed | be— | *Thy*— | name.
2 *Thy* | king-dom | come || Thy will be done in *earth* | as it | is in | heaven.
3 Give us this *day* our | dai-ly | bread || and forgive us our *debts* as | we for-give our | debtors.
4 And lead us *not* | into · temp- | tation || *but* de- | liv-er | us from | evil:
5 For Thine is the king*dom* and the | power · and the | glory | *for* | ever. | A- — | *men.*

411 The Lord Is In His Holy Temple

QUAM DILECTA

George F. Root, 1820–1895


The Lord is in his ho-ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho-ly
tem-ple, Let all the earth keep si-lence, Let all the earth keep
si-lence be-fore him, Keep si-lence, keep si-lence be-fore him. A-men.

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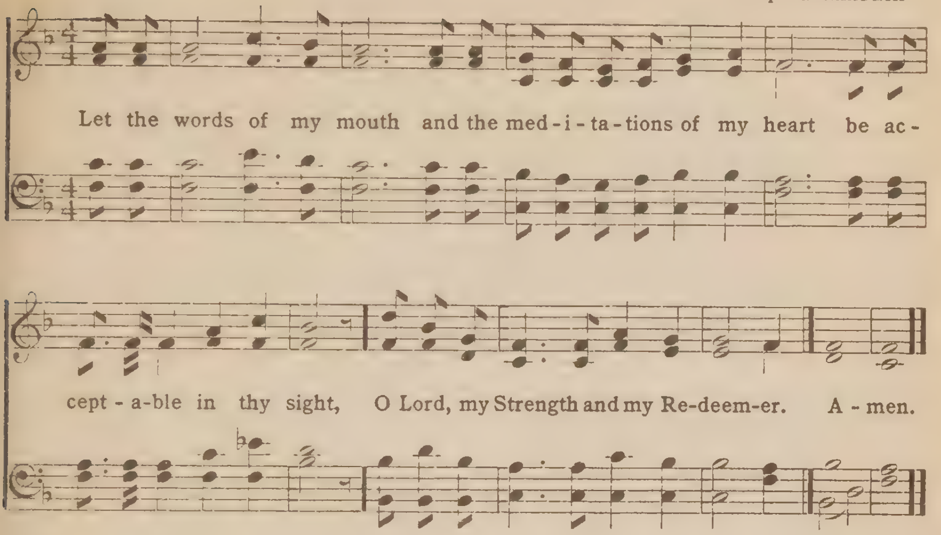
412 Let the Words of My Mouth

Adolph Baumbach

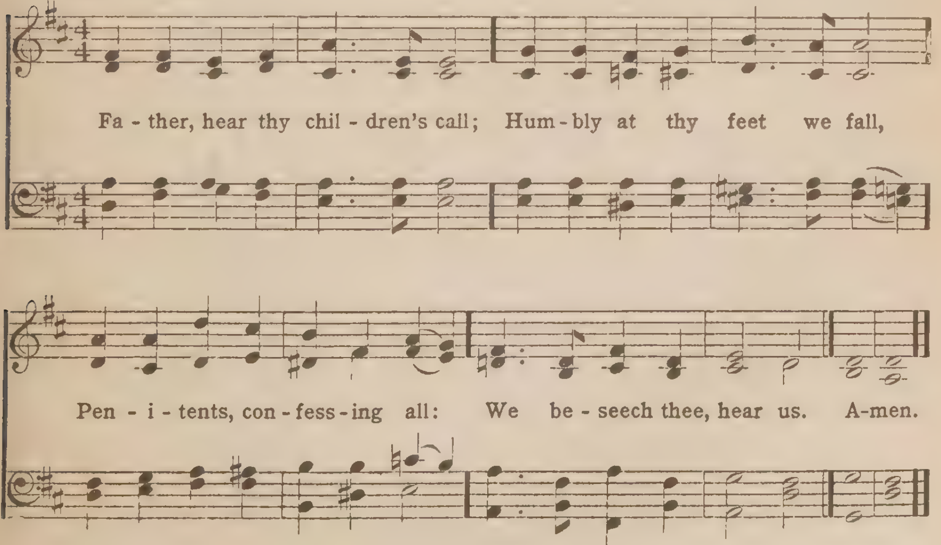

Let the words of my mouth and the med-i-ta-tions of my heart be ac-
cept-a-ble in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem-er. A-men.

413 Father, Hear Thy Children's Call

GOWER. 7, 7, 7, 6.

Thomas B. Pollock, 1875

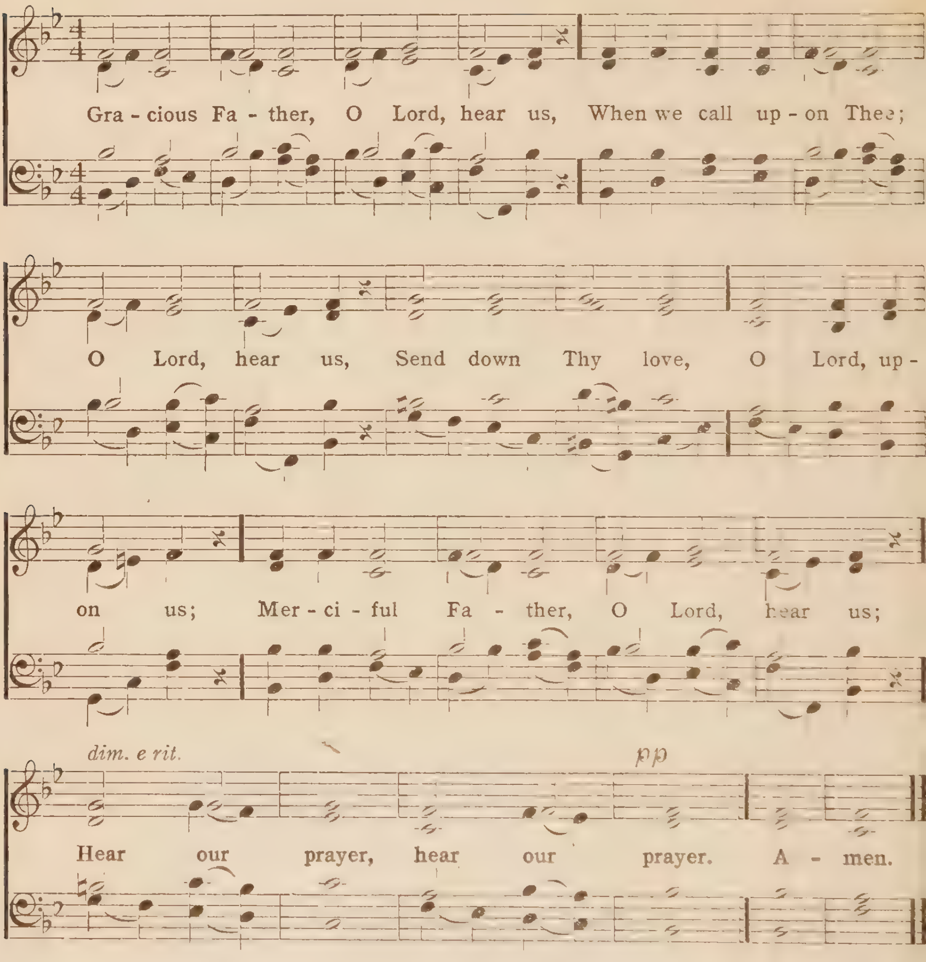
John H. Gower, 1855–1921


Fa-ther, hear thy chil-dren's call; Hum-bly at thy feet we fall,
Pen-i-tents, con-fess-ing all: We be-seech thee, hear us. A-men.

Copyright, by John H. Gower

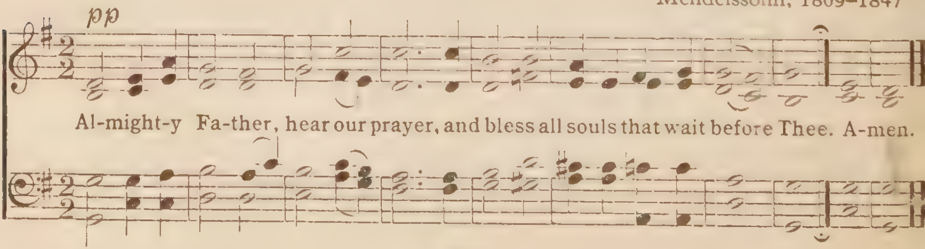
414 Gracious Father, O Lord, Hear Us

Arr. from Beethoven


Gra - cious Fa - ther, O Lord, hear us, When we call up - on Thee;
O Lord, hear us, Send down Thy love, O Lord, up -
on us; Mer - ci - ful Fa - ther, O Lord, hear us;
dim. e rit.
pp
Hear our prayer, hear our prayer. A - men.

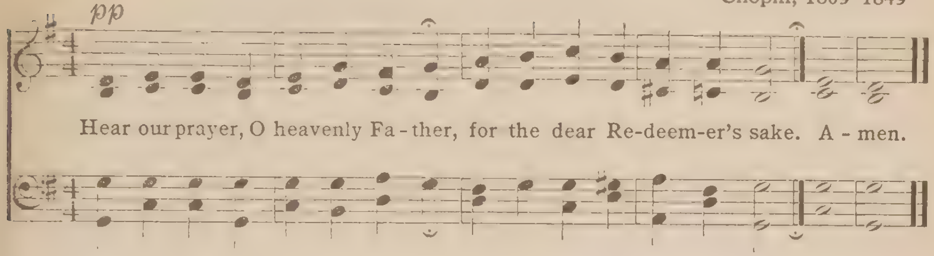
415 Almighty Father, Hear Our Prayer

Mendelssohn, 1809–1847


pp
Al-might-y Fa-ther, hear our prayer, and bless all souls that wait before Thee. A-men.

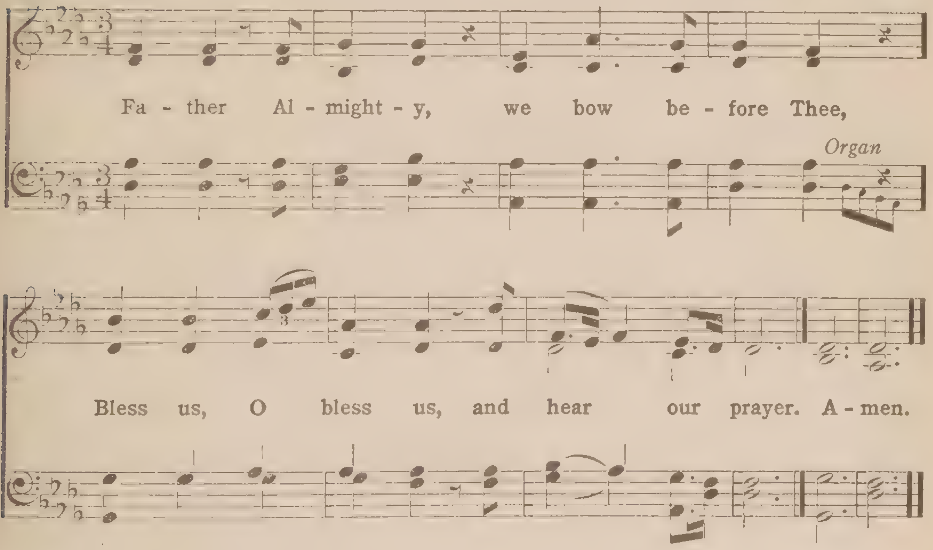
416 Hear Our Prayer, O Heavenly Father

Chopin, 1809–1849


pp
Hear our prayer, O heavenly Fa-ther, for the dear Re-deem-er's sake. A-men.

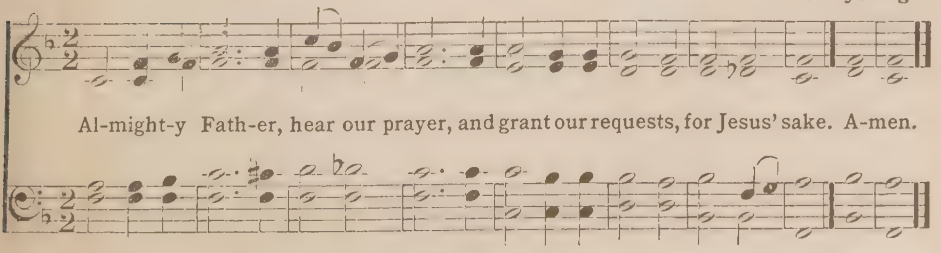
417 Father Almighty, We Bow Before Thee

Handel, 1685–1759

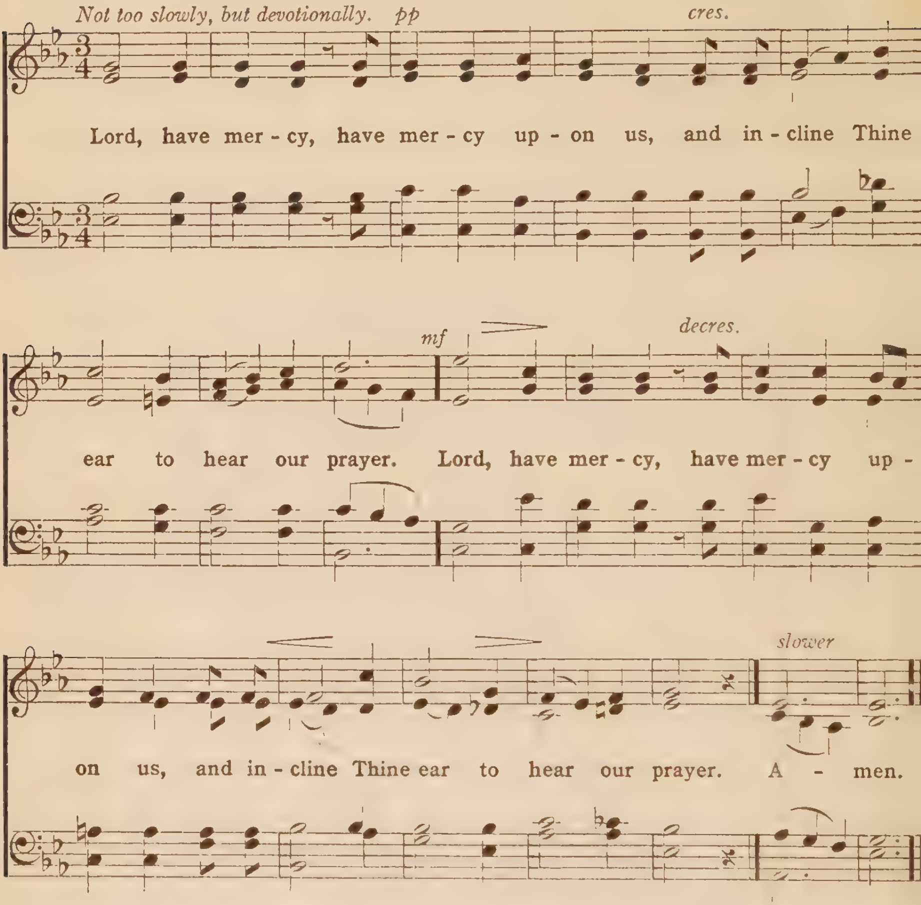

Fa-ther Al-might-y, we bow be-fore Thee,
Organ
Bless us, O bless us, and hear our prayer. A-men.

418 Almighty Father, Hear Our Prayer

C. Lysberg


Al-might-y Fath-er, hear our prayer, and grant our requests, for Jesus' sake. A-men.

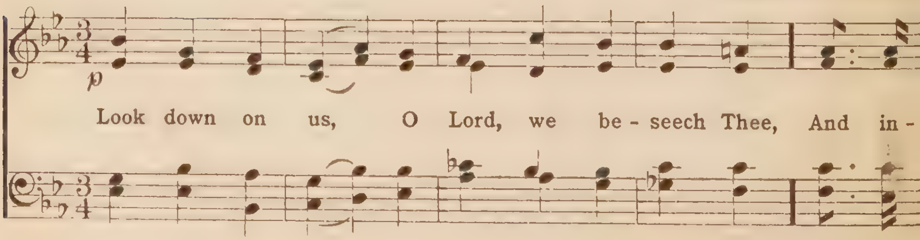
419 Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us

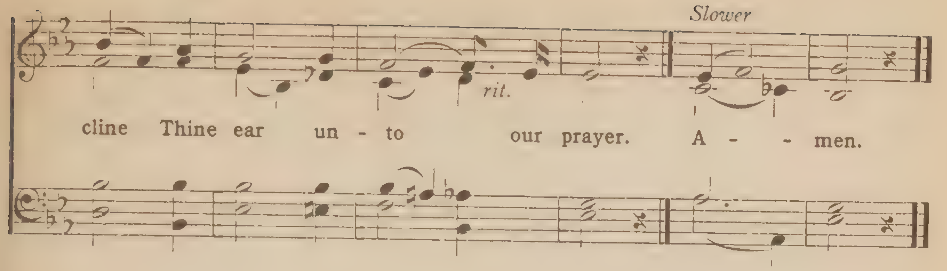

Not too slowly, but devotionally.
pp
cres.
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline Thine
mf
decres.
ear to hear our prayer. Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up -
slower
on us, and in - cline Thine ear to hear our prayer. A - men.

420 Look Down On Us, O Lord

No. 1

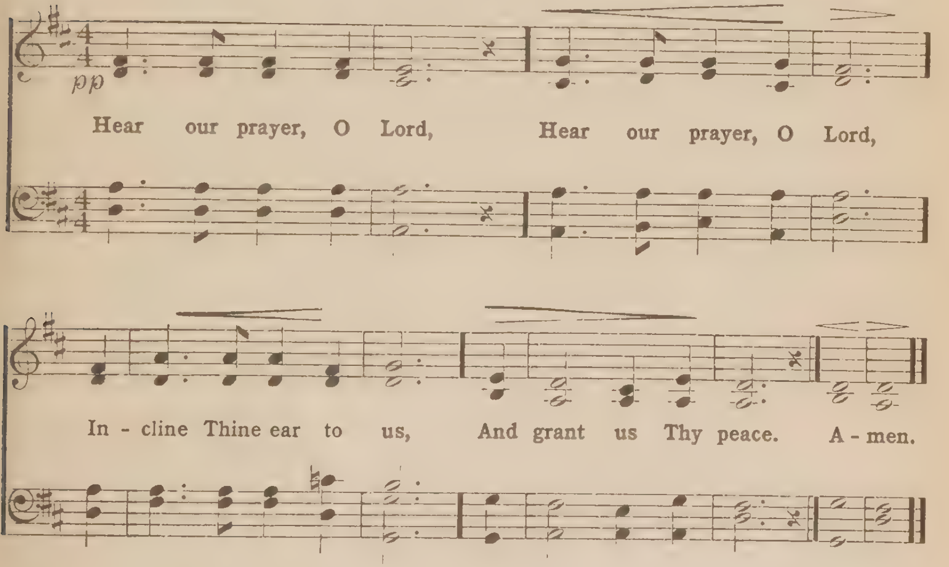
A. S. Gibson, 1843–1919





No. 2

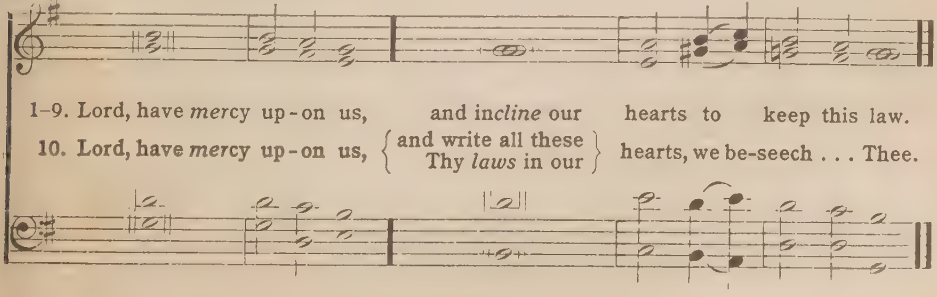
George Whelpton, 1847–


pp
Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord,
In - cline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A - men.

421 Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us

Responses after Commandments

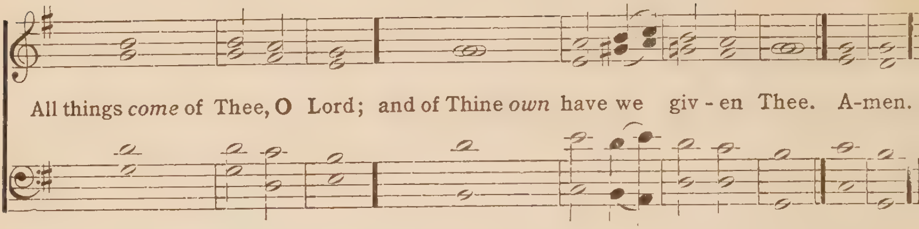
Arr. from Beethoven


1–9. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.
10. Lord, have mercy up - on us, { and write all these Thy laws in our } hearts, we be-seech . . . Thee.

422 All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

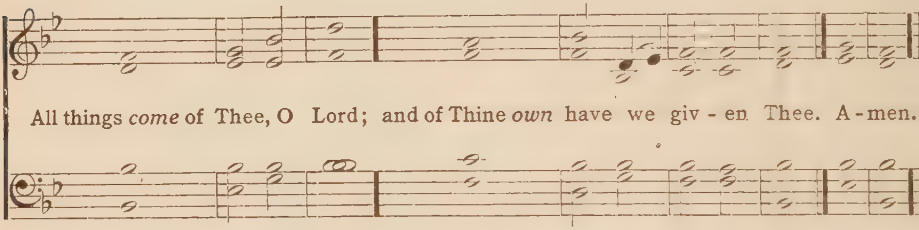
No. 1

Arr. from Beethoven


All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A-men.

No. 2

G. A. MacFarren

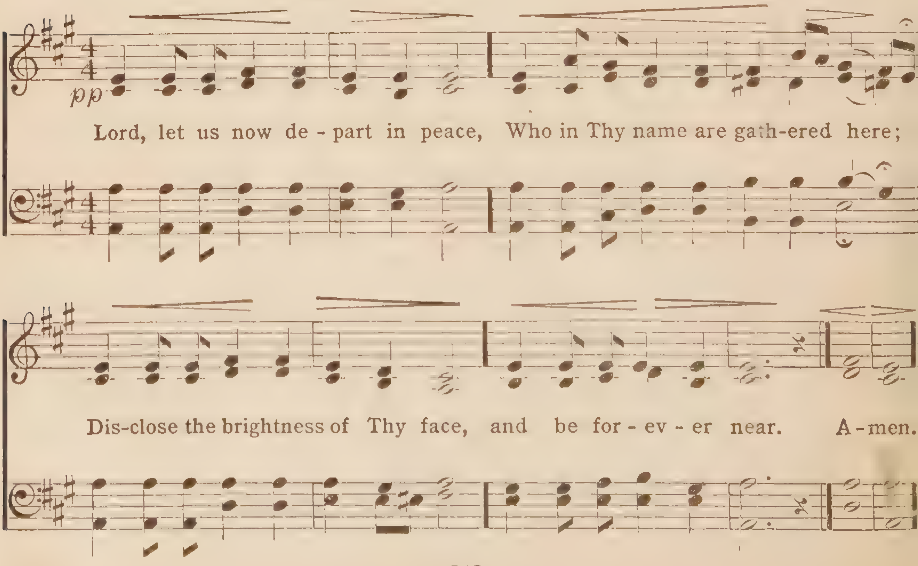

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A - men.

DISMISSAL

423 Lord, Let Us Now Depart In Peace

DISMISSAL. 8, 8, 8, 6

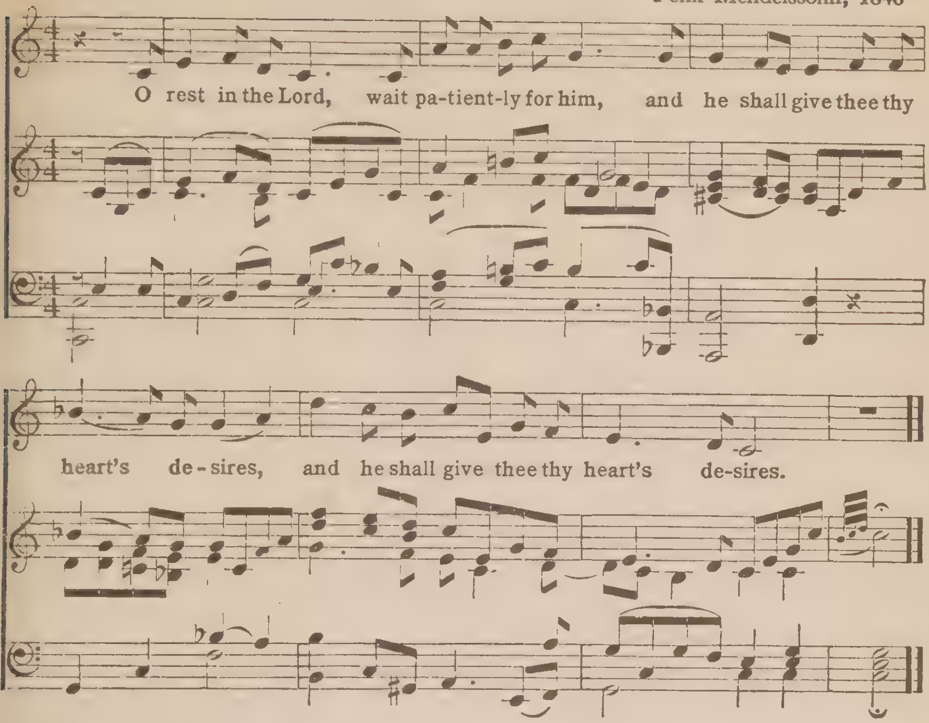
George Whelpton, 1847–


pp
Lord, let us now de - part in peace, Who in Thy name are gath-ered here;
Dis-close the brightness of Thy face, and be for - ev - er near. A - men.

424

O Rest In the Lord

Felix Mendelssohn, 1846

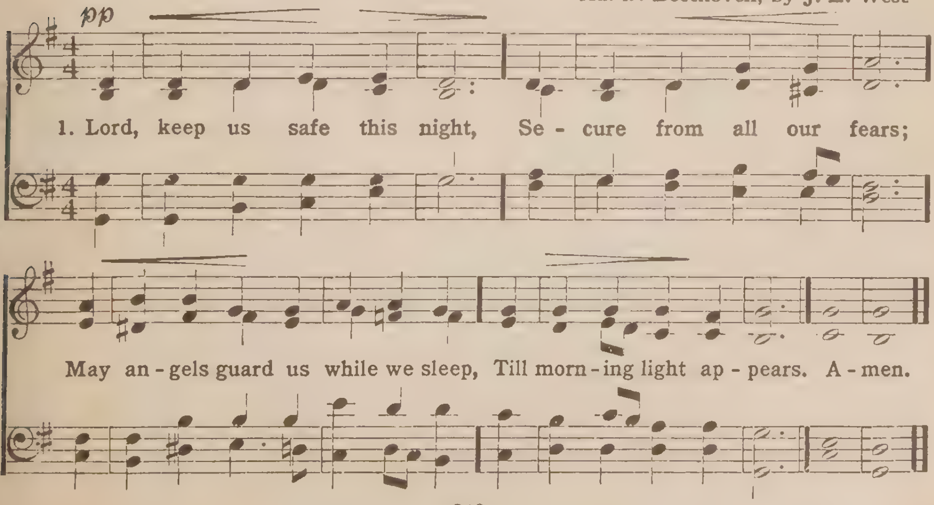

O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for him, and he shall give thee thy
heart's de-sires, and he shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.

425

Lord, Keep Us Safe This Night

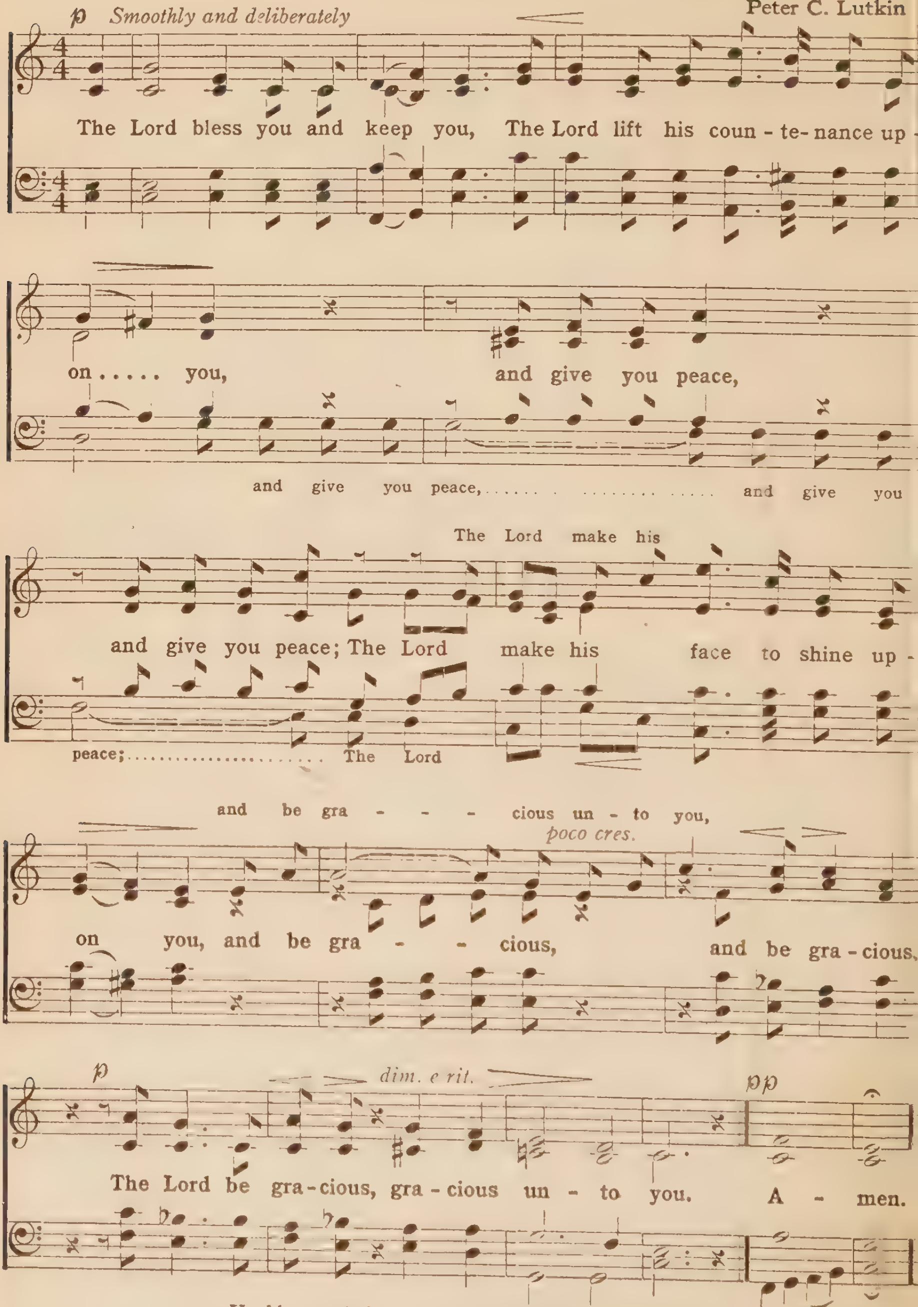
VESPER VERSE. 6, 6, 8, 6.

Ad. fr. Beethoven, by J. E. West


pp
1. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se-cure from all our fears;
May an-gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap-pears. A-men.

426 The Lord Bless You and Keep You

Peter C. Lutkin


p Smoothly and deliberately
The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift his coun - te- nance up -
on . . . . . you, and give you peace,
and give you peace, ... and give you
The Lord make his
and give you peace; The Lord make his face to shine up -
peace; . . . . The Lord
and be gra - - - cious un - to you,
poco cres.
on you, and be gra - - cious, and be gra - cious,
p
dim. e rit.
pp
The Lord be gra - cious, gra - cious un - to you. A - men.

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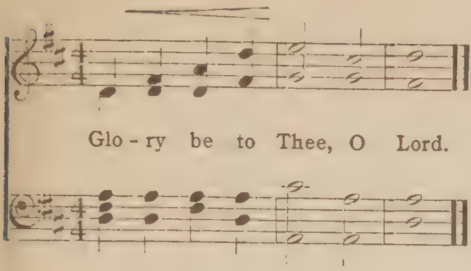
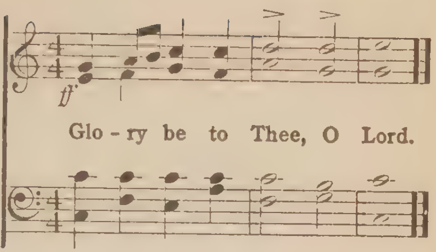
427 GLORIA TIBI No. 1

Anon.

No. 2

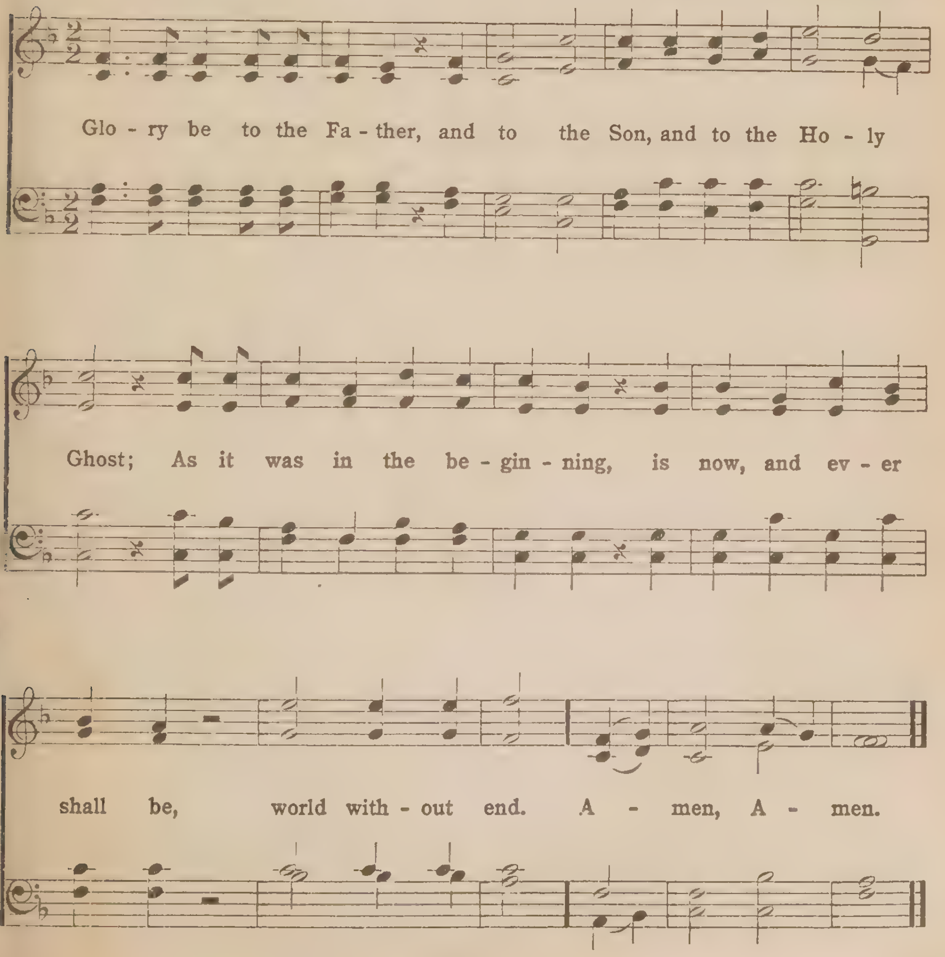
C. W. Pearce, 1856–





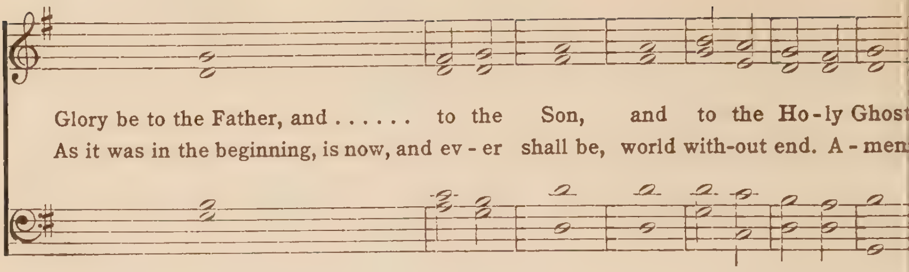
428 GLORIA PATRI

H. W. Greatorex, 1811–1858


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly
Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

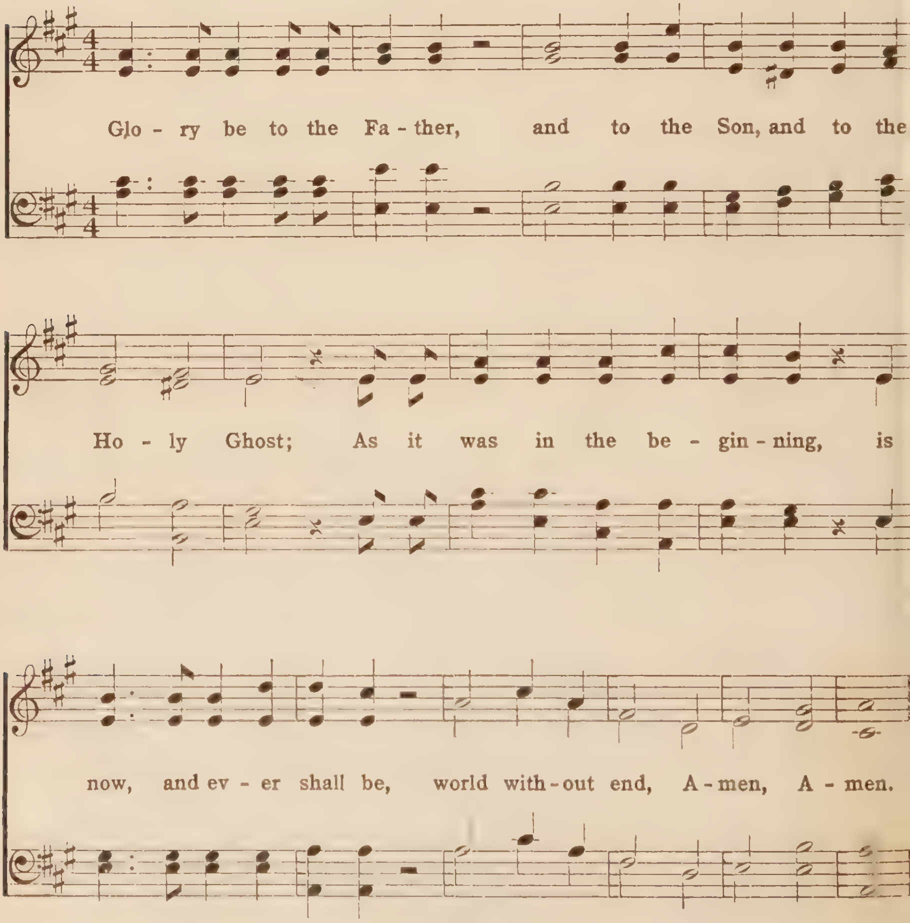
429 GLORIA PATRI

Anon.


Glory be to the Father, and . . . . . . to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men

430 GLORIA PATRI

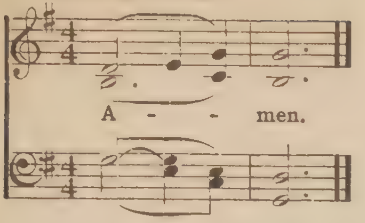
Charles Meineke


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end, A - men, A - men.

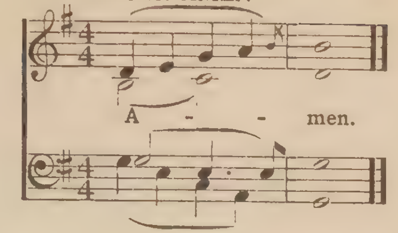
431

Amens

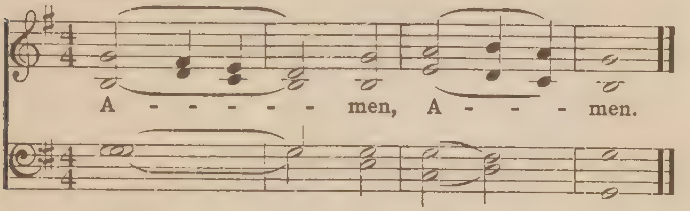
1. SINGLE AMEN



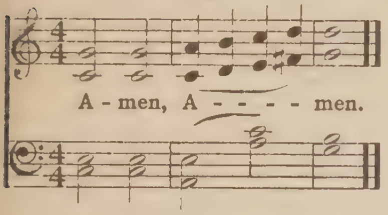
2. SINGLE AMEN



3. DOUBLE AMEN

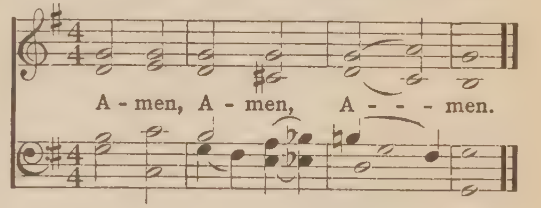


4. DOUBLE AMEN. (Dresden)



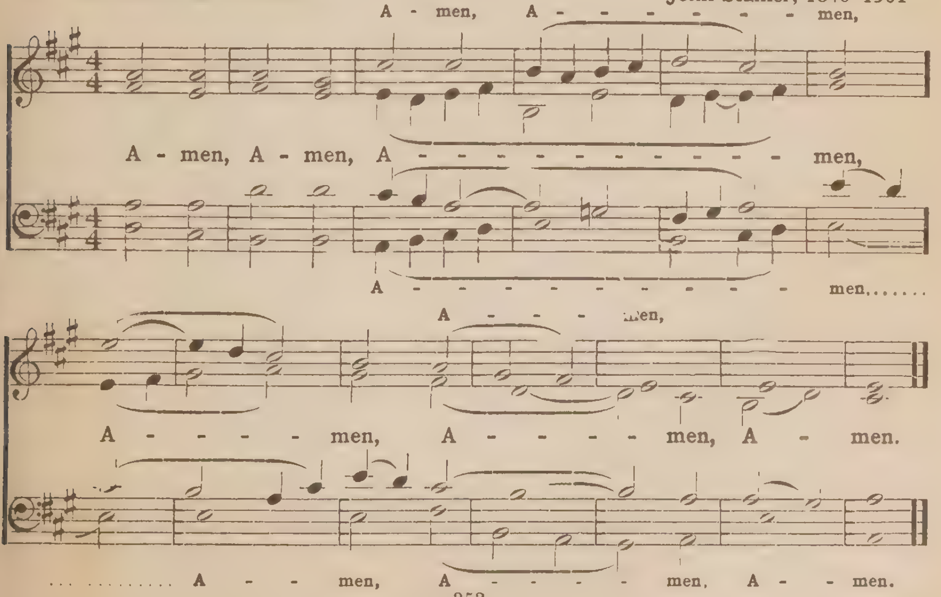
5. THREEFOLD AMEN

Mary L. Young



6. SEVENFOLD AMEN

John Stainer, 1840-1901


A - men, A - - - - - - - men,
A - men, A - men, A - - - - - - - - - - - - - men,
A - - - - - - - - - - - men.......
A - - - - men,
A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - men.
.... A - - men, A - - - - - men, A - - men.

Because Thy loving-kindness is better than life
my lips shall praise Thee.

Let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to His name.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:
The Lord make His face shine upon thee
and be gracious unto thee:
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee,
and give thee peace.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is wellpleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

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RESPONSIVE READINGS

Selection 1

I WAS GLAD

Psalm 122; 95: 1, 2, 3, 6

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem!

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

Selection 2

GRACE AND GLORY

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God!

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our Shield! and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a Sun and Shield.

O Lord of hosts! blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Selection 3

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

Jude 20, 21, 24, 25

But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost,

Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.

Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,

To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

Selection 4

THE VOW PERFORMED

Psalm 65

Praise waiteth for thee, in Zion, O God of our salvation;

Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water:

Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof:

Thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn;

They shout for joy, they also sing.

Selection 5

GOOD TO GIVE THANKS

Psalm 92

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish:

It is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for lo, thine enemies shall perish;

All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age;

To show that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

Selection 6

THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S

Psalm 24; Revelation 19:6

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Alleluia, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!

Selection 7

THE EXCELLENT NAME

Psalm 8; 1 John 3:2, 3

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet; all sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field:

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him:

For we shall see him as he is.

And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Selection 8

THE CREATION

Genesis 1 and 2; John 1:1-4, 9, 14

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said, let there be light; and there was light.

And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life. I have given every green herb for meat: and it was so.

And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Selection 9

THE EARTH DECLARES THE GLORY OF GOD

Psalm 104:1-15, 19-24; 103:19-22

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great:

Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot:

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind: who maketh his angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundation of the earth, that it should not be moved for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains, they go down by the valleys, unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into the valleys; which run among the hills;

They give drink to every beast of the field; the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man;

That he may bring forth food out of the earth, and bread that strengtheneth man's heart.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works.

In wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

Selection 10

THE HEAVENS DECLARE

Genesis 1:14-18; Isaiah 40:25, 26;
Psalm 19

And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years;

And let them be for lights in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth: and it was so.

And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: he made the stars also.

And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth.

And to rule over the day and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness: and God saw that it was good.

To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: for that he is strong in power; not one faileth.

The heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth;

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens, and his circuit unto the ends of it;

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:

The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Cleanse thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Selection 11

GOD'S MANIFOLD WORKS

Psalm 104:24-35

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them, they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy Spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

Selection 12

THE LORD REIGNETH

Psalm 99; 100:4

The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble:

He sitteth between the cherubim let the earth be moved.

The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity,

Thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name;

They called upon the Lord, and he answered them.

He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar:

They kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.

Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God:

Thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the Lord our God is holy.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

Selection 13

CAUSE FOR GRATITUDE

Psalm 97

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him:

Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints;

He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

Selection 14

THE VOICE OF THE LORD

Psalm 18: 1-3; 29

I will love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised.

Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

And in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

Selection 15

GIVE THANKS UNTO GOD

Psalm 33; Isaiah 40:29-31

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice:

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made;

And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught:

He maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men;

From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

He that fashioneth their hearts alike, he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

Selection 16

BLESS THE LORD

Psalm 103:1-17

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness, and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

Selection 17

THOU HAST HEALED ME

Psalm 30

I will extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave:

Thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life:

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong:

Thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit?

Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing:

Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Selection 18

GOD OUR DWELLING-PLACE

Psalm 90: 1-12

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are three-score years and ten: and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Selection 19

OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved; God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;

He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder: he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Selection 20

THE SECRET PLACE

Psalm 91:1-6, 9-12, 14-16

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Selection 21

THE LORD MY STRENGTH

Psalm 27 : 1-7, 14

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me: he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy,

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice;

Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord.

Selection 22

WHOLE-HEARTED PRAISE

Psalm 111; 118:29

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart,

In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:

A good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good.

Selection 23

THE ESTABLISHED KING

Psalm 2

Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves and the rulers take counsel together,

Against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree; the Lord hath said unto me,

Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance,

And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little.

Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

Selection 24

REFUGE AND STRENGTH

Isaiah 25:1, 4, 8, 9; 26:3, 4

O Lord, thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name;

For thou hast done wonderful things; thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

For thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall.

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces;

And the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it.

And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our God;

We have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee.

Trust ye in the Lord forever.

Selection 25

SING UNTO THE LORD

Psalm 96

Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein:

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord:

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Selection 26

PRAISE YE THE LORD

Psalm 146; 72:19

Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord looseth the prisoners: the Lord openeth the eyes of the blind:

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow:

But the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

Blessed be his glorious name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen and Amen.

Selection 27

BLESSED IS HE

Psalm 32:1-10

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:

My moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding-place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

He that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Selection 28

ALL THESE BLESSINGS

Deuteronomy 28: 1-3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 12

And it shall come to pass, if thou shalt hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,

To observe to do all his commandments which I command thee this day.

That the Lord thy God will set thee on high above all the nations of the earth:

And all these blessings shall come upon thee, and overtake thee, if thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God.

Blessed shalt thou be in the city.

And blessed shalt thou be in the field.

Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.

Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

The Lord shall command the blessing upon thee in thy storehouses, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto:

And he shall bless thee in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

The Lord shall establish thee for an holy people unto himself, as he hath sworn unto thee;

If thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in his ways.

The Lord shall open unto thee his good treasure the heavens, to give the rain of thy land in its season, and to bless all the work of thine hand.

Selection 29

THE ALL-SEEING GOD

Psalm 139: 1, 3, 7-12, 14, 17, 23, 24

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Selection 30

A RIGHT SPIRIT

Psalm 51:1-4, 6-17; 34:18; Isaiah 57:15; Psalm 37:7; 36:7

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:

And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness O God, thou God of my salvation

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Thus saith the high and lofty one that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,

To revive the spirit of the humble

And to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him.

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

Selection 31

UNIVERSAL PRAISE

Psalm 148

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, e dragons and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors: tormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful rees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping hings, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; rinces, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; ld men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the ord: for his name alone is excel- nt;

His glory is above the earth and eaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his eople, the praise of all his saints;

Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

Selection 32

O GIVE THANKS

Psalm 107: 1-9, 20, 22

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,

And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way; they found no city of habitation.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

Selection 33

ANSWERED PRAYER

Psalm 116

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord: I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Selection 34

THE SINS OF YOUTH

Psalm 25:1-12, 14

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Selection 35

MY SHEPHERD

Psalm 23; Isaiah 26: 3; Hebrews 13: 20, 21

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee;

Because he trusteth in thee.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of he sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in you that which is wellpleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Selection 36

THE GOOD SHEPHERD

John 10: 7-17; Psalm 95: 7

Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

We are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Selection 37

REMEMBER THY CREATOR

Ecclesiastes 12:1-7, 13, 14

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

While the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves,

And the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low,

And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low.

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way,

And the almond-tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail;

Because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken,

Or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of th whole matter:

Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty o man.

For God shall bring every wor into judgment, with every secre thing, whether it be good, o whether it be evil.

Selection 38

WHERE SHALL WISDOM BE FOUND?

Job 28:12-15, 20, 23, 26-28

But where shall wisdom be found and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land o the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me and the sea saith, It is not with me

It cannot be gotten for gold neither shall silver be weighed fo the price thereof.

Whence then cometh wisdom and where is the place of understanding?

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof

When he made a decree for th rain, and a way for the lightning o the thunder;

Then did he see it, and declare it he prepared it, yea, and searched i out.

And unto man he said, Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom and to depart from evil is understanding.

Selection 39

HAPPINESS AND WISDOM

Proverbs 3: 13-23, 26

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

Selection 40

INSPIRED COUNSELS

Proverbs 4: 5-17, 18, 23

Get wisdom, get understanding: forget it not; neither decline from the words of my mouth.

Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee: love her, and she shall keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her.

She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.

But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

Selection 41

THE COMMANDMENTS

Exodus 20: 1-17; Matthew 22: 37-40; John 13: 34, 35; 1 John 4: 7, 8, 10

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

A new commandment I give unto you. That ye love one another: as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God, and every one that loveth, is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Selection 42

THE SABBATH

Genesis 2:1-3; Exodus 20:8, 9; Isaiah 58 : 13, 14; Luke 6 : 5

Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made:

And he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it:

Because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God.

If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day;

And call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable;

And shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words:

Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord;

And I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth,

And feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

And Jesus said unto them, The Son of man is lord also of the Sabbath.

Selection 43

TEMPERANCE

Proverbs 23:29-32; 1 Corinthians 3:16, 17; 9:27; Romans 14:21; Hebrews 12:12, 13

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees;

And make straight paths for your feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way;

But let it rather be healed.

Selection 44

THE GODLY MAN

Psalms 1; 15

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor,

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Selection 45

FRET NOT THYSELF

Psalm 37: 1-11

Fret not thyself because of evil-doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil-doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

Selection 46

IN THE DAY OF TROUBLE

Psalm 77:1-12, 14

I cried unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.

In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord;

My sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.

I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

I call to remembrance my song in the night:

I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.

Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favorable no more?

Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his promise fail for evermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

I will remember the works of the Lord: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

Selection 47

O TASTE AND SEE

Psalm 34:8-22

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Selection 48

WHY ART THOU CAST DOWN?

Psalm 42: 1-5, 7-11

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things I pour out my soul in me:

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime.

And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me;

While they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Selection 49

STRONG IN THE LORD

Ephesians 6: 10-18; 3: 20, 21

Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers,

Against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth,

And having on the breastplate of righteousness,

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Selection 50

COMFORT YE MY PEOPLE

Isaiah 40: 1-5, 9, 11

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,

That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned;

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord,

Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength.

Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one, and his arm shall rule for him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom,

And shall gently lead those that have their young.

Selection 51

REVIVE US AGAIN

Psalm 85: 1-11, 13

Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land:

Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak:

For he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

Selection 52

THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM

Isaiah 11:1-7, 9

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord:

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth:

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth,

And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Selection 53

MARVELOUS THINGS

Psalm 98

Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvelous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the Lord;

For he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Selection 54

THE BIRTH OF JESUS

Luke 2: 1-14

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

(And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David;

Which is called Bethlehem (because he was of the house and lineage of David),

To be taxed with Mary his wife.

And so it was, that, while they were there,

She brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you;

Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Selection 55

THE MAGNIFICAT

Luke 1: 46-55

And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

Selection 56

THE BENEDICTUS

Luke 1:68-79

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,

And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David:

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began:

That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us:

To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware to our father Abraham, That he would grant unto us,

That we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest.

For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people, by the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death,

To guide our feet into the way of peace.

Selection 57

BE GLAD AND REJOICE

Zephaniah 3:14-20

Sing, O daughter of Zion; shout, O Israel;

Be glad and rejoice with all the heart, O daughter of Jerusalem.

The Lord hath taken away thy judgments, he hath cast out thine enemy.

The king of Israel, even the Lord, is in the midst of thee: thou shalt not see evil any more.

In that day it shall be said to Jerusalem, Fear thou not:

And to Zion, Let not thy hands be slack.

The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty; he will save, he will rejoice over thee with joy.

He will rest in his love, he will joy over thee with singing.

I will gather them that are sorrowful from the solemn assembly,

Who are of thee, to whom the reproach of it was a burden.

Behold at that time I will undo all that afflict thee:

And I will save her that halteth, and gather her that was driven out;

And I will get them praise and fame in every land where they have been put to shame.

At that time will I bring you again, even in the time that I gather you:

For I will make you a name and a praise among all people of the earth,

When I turn back your captivity before your eyes, saith the Lord.

Selection 58

THE WORD WAS GOD

John 1:1-14

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him; and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.

Selection 59

JOHN'S TESTIMONY

John 1:6, 25-34; 3:30

There was a man sent from God whose name was John.

And they asked him, and said unto him, Why baptizest thou then, if thou be not that Christ, nor Elias, neither that prophet?

John answered them, saying, I baptize with water: but there standeth one among you, whom ye know not;

He it is, who coming after me, is preferred before me, whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose.

The next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world!

This is he of whom I said, After me cometh a man which is preferred before me: for he was before me.

And I knew him not: but that he should be made manifest to Israel, therefore am I come baptizing with water.

And I knew him not: but he that sent me to baptize with water, the same said unto me, Upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending, and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost.

And I saw, and bare record that this is the Son of God.

He must increase, but I must decrease.

Selection 60

THE BEATITUDES

Matthew 5:3-16

Blessed are the poor in spirit:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you,

And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth. Ye are the light of the world.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Selection 61

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Matthew 6:9-15; 7:7-11; John 16:23

After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you.

Selection 62

GOD SO LOVED

John 3:11-21, 31-36; 1 John 4:18, 19

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen: and ye receive not our witness.

If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up;

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

He that cometh from above is above all: he that is of the earth is earthly, and speaketh of the earth: he that cometh from heaven is above all.

And what he hath seen and heard, that he testifieth; and no man receiveth his testimony.

He that hath received his testimony hath set to his seal that God is true.

For he whom God hath sent speaketh the words of God: for God giveth not the Spirit by measure unto him.

The Father loveth the Son, and hath given all things into his hand.

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment: because as he is, so are we in this world.

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear.

We love him, because he first loved us.

Selection 63

JESUS AND THE CHILDREN

Matthew 18: 1-6; Mark 10: 13-16

At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them: and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

Selection 64

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

Psalm 148: 1, 12, 13; 96: 6; 90: 16, 17; 144: 12; Zechariah 8: 3, 5; 1 John 2: 13

Praise ye the Lord. Both young men and maidens; old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth;

That our daughters may be as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:

Thus saith the Lord, I am returned unto Zion, and will dwell in the midst of Jerusalem;

And Jerusalem shall be called, A city of truth; and the mountain of the Lord of hosts, The holy mountain.

And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof.

I write unto you, little children, because ye have known the Father.

Selection 65

HEARTS AND SOILS

Matthew 13:4-8, 19-23; Mark 4:4-8, 15-20

And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the wayside, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

When any one heareth the word of the kingdom and understandeth it not, then cometh the wicked one, and catcheth away that which was sown in his heart.

Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth; and because they had no root, they withered away.

And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness; and have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word, and the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased.

And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit.

Selection 66

UNTIL THE HARVEST

Matthew 13:24-30; 41-43

Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which soweth good seed in his field:

But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way.

But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also.

So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? from whence then hath it tares?

He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up?

But he said, Nay; lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them.

Let both grow together until the harvest; and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them; but gather the wheat into my barn.

As therefore the tares are gathered and burned in the fire; so shall it be in the end of this world.

The Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend;

And shall cast them into a furnace of fire.

Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father.

Selection 67

CAIN AND ABEL

Genesis 4:2-13; 1 John 3:10-18

And Abel was a keeper of sheep, but Cain was a tiller of the ground.

And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord.

And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering:

But unto Cain and to his offering he had not respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell.

And the Lord said unto Cain, Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen?

If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door. And unto thee shall be his desire, and thou shalt rule over him.

And Cain talked with Abel his brother: and it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him.

And the Lord said unto Cain, Where is Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?

And he said, What hast thou done? the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.

And now art thou cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood from thy hand:

When thou tillest the ground it shall not henceforth yield unto thee her strength; a fugitive and a vagabond shalt thou be in the earth.

And Cain said unto the Lord, My punishment is greater than I can bear.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

Not as Cain, who was of that wicked one, and slew his brother. And wherefore slew he him? Because his own works were evil, and his brother's righteous.

Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you.

We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death.

Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his heart from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and truth.

Selection 68

COMING BACK HOME

Luke 15:11-24, 7; Romans 6:21, 23; 8:1, 2, 4, 14

And he said, A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father,

Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose and came to his father.

But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him,

Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry;

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

Likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

What fruit had ye then in those things whereof ye are now ashamed?

For the wages of sin is death;

But the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

Selection 69

JUSTIFIED BY FAITH

Romans 5:1-12; John 3:16; Romans 8:31-35, 37-39

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also: knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

And patience, experience; and experience, hope:

And hope maketh not ashamed: because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us.

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

And not only so, but we also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.

As by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Selection 70

HEALED BY HIS STRIPES

Isaiah 53; Hebrews 2:9; 4:14-16

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

We see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

Seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession.

For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Selection 71

FOLLOW AFTER LOVE

1 Corinthians 12 and 13; 1 John 4: 16

Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.

But the manifestation of the spirit is given to every man to profit withal.

For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

Now ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular.

And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, diversities of tongues.

Are all apostles? are all prophets? are all teachers? are all workers of miracles?

Have all the gifts of healing? do all speak with tongues? do all interpret?

But covet earnestly the best gifts: and yet show I unto you a more excellent way.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

Follow after love.

God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

Selection 72

RESTORE THE FALLEN

Galatians 6: 1-10

Brethren, even if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness;

Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man thinketh himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let each man prove his own work,

And then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For each man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked:

For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life.

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men.

Selection 73

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES

Luke 6: 27-37, 40

But I say unto you which hear, Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you.

Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.

And unto him that smiteth thee on the one cheek offer also the other.

Give to every man that asketh of thee; and of him that taketh away thy goods ask them not again.

And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.

For if ye love them which love you, what thank have ye? for sinners also love those that love them.

And if ye do good to them which do good to you, what thank have ye? for sinners also do even the same.

But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again;

And your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest:

For he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.

Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.

Forgive, and ye shall be forgiven.

The disciple is not above his master; but every one that is perfect shall be as his master.

Selection 74

THE TRUE VINE

John 15:1-10; 13:34

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

Selection 75

THE VINEYARD OF THE LORD

Isaiah 5:1-7; Psalm 80:19

Now will I sing to my well-beloved a song of my beloved touching his vineyard. My well-beloved hath a vineyard in a very fruitful hill:

And he fenced it, and gathered out the stones thereof and planted it with the choicest vine, and built a tower in the midst of it, and also made a winepress therein: and he looked that it should bring forth grapes, and it brought forth wild grapes.

And now, O inhabitants of Jerusalem, and men of Judah, judge, I pray you, betwixt me and my vineyard.

What could have been done more to my vineyard, that I have not done in it? wherefore when I looked that it should bring forth grapes, brought it forth wild grapes?

And now go to; I will tell you what I will do to my vineyard: I will take away the hedge thereof, and it shall be eaten up; and break down the wall thereof, and it shall be trodden down:

And I will lay it waste: it shall not be pruned nor digged; but there shall come up briers and thorns: I will also command the clouds that they rain no rain upon it.

For the vineyard of the Lord of hosts is the house of Israel, and the men of Judah his pleasant plant.

Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

Selection 76

CONSIDER THE LILIES

Luke 12: 22-31

And he said unto his disciples, Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat; neither for the body, what ye shall put on.

The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment.

Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn;

And God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls!

And which of you with taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?

If ye, then, be not able to do that thing which is least, why take ye thought for the rest?

Consider the lilies, how they grow; they toil not, they spin not;

And yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

If, then, God so clothe the grass, which is today in the field, and tomorrow is cast into the oven;

How much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith!

And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind;

For all these things do the nations of the world seek after; and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.

But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Selection 77

ANOTHER COMFORTER

John 14: 18-21; 16: 7-14

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me; and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

Nevertheless I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

He shall glorify me.

Selection 78

BE NOT TROUBLED. BELIEVE IN GOD

John 14: 1-14

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me; or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.

Selection 79

THE MIND OF CHRIST

Philippians 2: 5-13; 4: 19, 20

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, being in the form of God, thought not equality with God something to be forcibly retained;

But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Wherefore, my beloved, as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.

For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure.

And my God shall supply every need of yours according to his riches in glory in Christ Jesus.

Now unto God and our Father be glory for ever and ever.

Selection 80

THE PERFECT WILL OF GOD

Romans 12; 13:10

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind,

That ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,

Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;

Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality;

He that ruleth, with diligence;

He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you: bless, and curse not; rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor.

Therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Selection 81

CHRISTIAN LIBERTY

Galatians 5: 1, 6, 13-26; 6: 9, 10, 14-18

Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage.

For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision; but faith which worketh by love.

For brethren, ye have been called unto liberty; only use not liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another.

For all the law is fulfilled in one word, even in this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

But if ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another.

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these; Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revelings, and such like; of the which I tell you before, as I have told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Let us not be desirous of vainglory, provoking one another, envying one another.

And let us not be weary in well doing:

For in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men,

Especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.

For in Christ Jesus neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision, but a new creature.

And as many as walk according to this rule, peace be on them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God.

From henceforth let no man trouble me: for I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus.

Brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen.

Selection 82

THE ROYAL LAW. FAITH AND WORKS

James 2:8-26; Ephesians 2:10; 6:7, 8

If ye fulfil the royal law according to the scripture, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself, ye do well:

But if ye have respect to persons, ye commit sin, and are convinced of the law as transgressors.

For whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all.

For he that said, Do not commit adultery, said also, Do not kill. Now if thou commit no adultery, yet if thou kill, thou art become a transgressor of the law.

So speak ye, and so do, as they that shall be judged by the law of liberty.

For he shall have judgment without mercy that hath showed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him?

If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food,

And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body: what doth it profit?

Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: show me thy faith without thy works, and I will show thee my faith by my works.

Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well: the devils also believe, and tremble.

But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?

Was not Abraham our father justified by works, when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?

Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect?

And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness: and he was called the Friend of God.

Ye see then how that by works a man is justified, and not by faith only.

Likewise also was not Rahab justified by works, when she had received the messengers, and had sent them out another way?

For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also.

For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

With good will doing service, as to the Lord, and not to men;

Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord, whether he be bond or free.

Selection 83

SERVICE AND GREATNESS

Mark 10:35-45; 1 Peter 5:5; 4:9-11; Philippians 2:3; Galatians 3:13; Colossians 3:14; 2 Corinthians 8 : 9

And James and John, the sons of Zebedee, come unto him, saying, Master, we would that thou shouldest do for us whatsoever we shall desire.

And he said unto them, What would ye that I should do for you?

They said unto him, Grant unto us that we may sit, one on thy right hand, and the other on thy left hand, in thy glory.

But Jesus said unto them, Ye know not what ye ask: can ye drink of the cup that I drink of? and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?

And they said unto him, We can. And Jesus said unto them, Ye shall indeed drink of the cup that I drink of; and with the baptism that I am baptized withal shall ye be baptized:

But to sit on my right hand and on my left hand is not mine to give; but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared.

And when the ten heard it, they began to be much displeased with James and John.

But Jesus called them to him, and saith unto them, Ye know that they which are accounted to rule over the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; and their great ones exercise authority upon them.

But so shall it not be among you: but whosoever will be great among you, shall be your minister:

And whosoever of you will be the chiefest, shall be servant of all.

For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

Ye younger, submit yourselves unto the elder. Yea, all of you be subject one to another, and be clothed with humility: for God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble.

Use hospitality one to another without grudging.

As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God.

If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth: that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.

By love serve one another.

And above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

Selection 84

THE UNITY OF THE FAITH

Ephesians 4:1-13; John 10:16

I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called.

With all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love;

Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.

And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Selection 85

THE PREACHING OF THE CROSS

1 Corinthians 1:10-18, 22-24

Now I beseech you, brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment.

For it hath been declared unto me of you, my brethren, by them which are of the house of Chloe, that there are contentions among you.

Now this I say, that every one of you saith, I am of Paul; and I of Apollos; and I of Cephas; and I of Christ.

Is Christ divided? was Paul crucified for you? or were ye baptized in the name of Paul?

For Christ sent me not to baptize, but to preach the gospel: not with wisdom of words, lest the cross of Christ should be made of none effect.

For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.

For the Jews require a sign, and the Greeks seek after wisdom:

But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumblingblock, and unto the Greeks foolishness;

But unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God.

Selection 86

TWO BAPTISMS

Matthew 3:1, 2, 5, 6, 13-17; Acts 8:30-40

In those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Judæa,

And saying, Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judæa, and all the region round about Jordan.

And were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

But he said, I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire:

Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor.

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

But John forbad him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Esaias, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him.

The place of the scripture which he read was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his mouth:

In his humiliation his judgment was taken away: and who shall declare his generation? for his life is taken from the earth.

And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other man?

Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same scripture, and preached unto him Jesus.

And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Cæsarea.

Selection 87

MEANING OF BAPTISM

Matthew 3:11; Acts 19:4; 2:38, 39; Galatians 3:27; Romans 6:1-7, 12-14, 22, 23; Matthew 28:19, 20

John said, I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear:

He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire:

Then said Paul, John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people, that they should believe on him which should come after him, that is, on Christ Jesus.

Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ.

What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

God forbid. How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer therein?

Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection:

Knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin.

For he that is dead is freed from sin.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.

But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life.

For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

Selection 88

THE LORD'S SUPPER

Luke 22:7-20; 1 Corinthians 10:16, 17; 11:23-26; Ephesians 5:30; 4:25

Then came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in.

And ye shall say unto the goodman of the house, The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guestchamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he shall shew you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you; this do in remembrance of me.

Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?

For we being many are one bread, and one body; for we are all partakers of that one bread.

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread:

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

We are members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones.

We are members one of another.

Selection 89

PALM SUNDAY

Isaiah 44 and 52; Zechariah 9; Mark 11

Sing, O ye heavens; for the Lord hath done it: shout, ye lower parts of the earth: break forth into singing, ye mountains, O forest, and every tree therein: for the Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and glorified himself in Israel.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing: for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh unto thee: he is just, and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass.

And when they came nigh to Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount of Olives,

He sendeth two of his disciples, and saith unto them,

Go your way into the village that is over against you:

And straightway as ye enter into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon no man ever yet sat;

Loose him, and bring him. And if any one say unto you, Why do ye this?

Say ye, the Lord hath need of him;

And straightway he will send him back hither.

And they went away, and found a colt tied at the door without in the open street; and they loose him.

And certain of them that stood there said unto them, What do ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.

And they bring the colt unto Jesus, and cast on him their garments; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments upon the way; and others branches, which they had cut from the fields.

And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the kingdom of our father David,

That cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

And he entered into Jerusalem, into the temple;

And when he had looked round about upon all things, it being now eventide, he went out unto Bethany with the twelve.

Selection 90

OUR TALENTS

Matthew 25:14-30; Psalm 24:1; 1 Peter 4:10

For the kingdom of heaven is as a man traveling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold I have gained beside them five talents more.

His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.

His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:

And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed:

Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

And cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein.

As every man hath received, minister the same as good stewards of the manifold grace of God.

Selection 91

OUR LIVING HOPE

1 Peter 1:3-11, 18-25; 2 Peter 1:3; 3:14

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations:

That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ:

Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Of which salvation the prophets have enquired and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should come unto you:

Searching what, or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ which was in them did signify, when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ, and the glory that should follow.

Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers;

But with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot:

Who verily was foreordained before the foundation of the world, but was manifest in these last times for you.

Who by him do believe in God, that raised him up from the dead, and gave him glory; that your faith and hope might be in God.

Seeing ye have purified your souls in obeying the truth through the Spirit unto unfeigned love of the brethren, see that ye love one another with a pure heart fervently:

Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever.

For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away:

But the word of the Lord endureth for ever. And this is the word which by the gospel is preached unto you.

His divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us to glory and virtue.

Wherefore, beloved, be diligent that ye may be found of him without spot and blameless.

Selection 92

DEAD, BURIED, RISEN

1 Corinthians 15:3-11, 58

I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures;

And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures:

And that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve:

After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep;

After that, he was seen of James; then of all the apostles.

And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time.

For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God.

But by the grace of God I am what I am: and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I labored more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

Therefore whether it were I or they, so we preach, and so ye believed.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Selection 93

NEITHER DEATH NOR LIFE

Romans 8:31-39; Revelation 7:12

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth;

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Selection 94

THE HOLY CITY

Revelation 21:1-7, 25-27

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.

I will give to him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

Selection 95

HEAVEN

Revelation 22:1-5, 12-14, 16, 17, 21

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse; but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

Selection 96

THE CHURCH COVENANT

Having been led, as we believe, by the Spirit of God to receive the Lord Jesus Christ as our Saviour, and on the profession of our faith, having been baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, we do now, in the presence of God and angels, most solemnly and joyfully enter into covenant with one another, as one body in Christ.

We engage, therefore, by the aid of the Holy Spirit, to walk together in Christian love;

To strive for the advancement of this church in knowledge, holiness, and comfort;

To promote its prosperity and spirituality;

To sustain its worship, ordinances, discipline, and doctrines;

To give it a sacred preeminence over all institutions of human origin;

To contribute cheerfully and regularly to the support of the ministry, the expenses of the church, the relief of the poor, and the spread of the gospel through all nations.

We also engage to maintain family and secret devotion;

To religiously educate our children;

To seek the salvation of our kindred and acquaintances;

To walk circumspectly in the world;

To be just in our dealings, faithful in our engagements, and exemplary in our deportment;

To avoid all tattling, backbiting, and excessive anger;

To abstain from the sale and use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage, and to be zealous in our efforts to advance the kingdom of our Saviour.

We further engage to watch over one another in brotherly love;

To remember each other in prayer;

To aid each other in sickness and distress;

To cultivate Christian sympathy in feeling and courtesy in speech;

To be slow to take offense, but always ready for reconciliation, and, mindful of the rules of our Saviour, to secure it without delay.

We moreover engage, that when we remove from this place, we will as soon as possible unite with some other church, where we can carry out the spirit of this covenant and the principles of God's word.

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